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CALIFORNIA
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...rs are not a vile Fancy Drink, ...Whisky, Proof Spirits and ...ectored, spiced, and sweetened ...called "Tonics," "Appetizers," ...hat lead the tippler on to drunk... ...ut are a true Medicine, made ...ts and herbs of California, free ...stimulants. They are the Great ...Life-giving Principle, a Perfect ...igorator of the System, carrying ...matter and restoring the blood ...on, enriching it, refreshing and ...mind and body. They are easy ...prompt in their action, certain ...fe and reliable in all forms of...
...n take these Bitters accord... ...nd remain long unwell, provided ...ot destroyed by mineral poison ...the vital organs wasted beyond...
...Indigestion, Headache, Pain ...Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, ...ructations of the Stomach, Bad ...Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of ...mation of the Lungs, Pain in the ...eys, and a hundred other painful ...offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these ...no equal, and one bottle will ...uarantee of its merits than a ...nent.
...Complaints, in young or old, ...at the dawn of womanhood, or ...ese Tonic Bitters display so de... ...e that a marked improvement is...
...atory and Chronic Rheu... ...Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bil... ...nd Intermittent Fevers, Diseases ...er, Kidneys and Bladder, these ...most successful. Such Diseases ...lated Blood, which is generally ...agement of the Digestive Organs.
...entle Purgative as well as ...ing also the peculiar merit of act... ...agent in relieving Congestion or ...he Liver and Visceral Organs and...
...seases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt... ...Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, ...worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, ...curfs, Discolorations of the Skin, ...eases of the Skin, of whatever ...are literally dug up and carried ...in a short time by the use of these ...le in such cases will convince the ...of their curative effects.
...Vitiated Blood whenever you ...s bursting through the skin in ...s, or Sores; cleanse it when you ...and sluggish in the veins; cleanse ...your feelings will tell you when. ...ure, and the health of the system...
...housands proclaim VINEGAR BIT... ...nderful Invigorant that ever sus... ...g system.
...nd other Worms, lurking in ...many thousands, are effectually ...emoved. Says a distinguished ...re is scarcely an individual on the ...whose body is exempt from the ...ns. It is not upon the healthy ...body that worms exist, but upon ...ors and slimy deposits that breed ...sters of disease. No system of ...rmifuges, no anthelmintics, will ...om worms like these Bitters.
...Diseases.—Persons engaged in ...erals, such as Plumbers, Type... ...ers, and Miners, as they advance ...to paralysis of the Bowels. To ...s, take a dose of WALKER'S VIN... ...ice a week.
...mittent, and Intermittent ...are so prevalent in the valleys of ...throughout the United States, ...of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, ...e, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, ...s, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, ...n, Roanoke, James, and many ...r vast tributaries, throughout our ...uring the Summer and Autumn, ...so during seasons of unusual heat ...invariably accompanied by exten... ...ts of the stomach and liver, and ...viscera. In their treatment, a ...ing a powerful influence upon these ...is essentially necessary. There is ...the purpose equal to DR. J. WALK... ...BITTERS, as they will speedily ...colored viscid matter with which ...oaded, at the same time stimulating ...the liver, and generally restoring ...tions of the digestive organs.
...King's Evil, White Swellings, ...s, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous ...Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial ...Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore ...In these as in all other constitu... ...WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have ...eat curative powers in the most ...tractable cases.
...'s California Vinegar Bit... ...these cases in a similar manner. ...Blood they remove the cause, and ...ay the effects of the inflammation ...deposits) the affected parts receive ...rmanent cure is effected.
...ties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR ...perient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, ...ve, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter... ...c, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.
...ent and mild Laxative properties ...'s VINEGAR BITTERS are the best ...ases of eruptions and malignant ...alsamic, healing, and soothing pro... ...the humors of the fauces. Their ...ties allay pain in the nervous sys... ...and bowels, from inflammation, ...mps, etc.
...nter-Irritant influence ex... ...out the system. Their Anti-Bilious ...ulate the liver, in the secretion of ...charges through the biliary ducts, ...or to all remedial agents, for the cure ...r, Fever and Ague, etc.
...he body against disease by ...s fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No ...ke hold of a system thus fore-armed. ...—Take of the Bitters on going to ...om a half to one and one-half wine... ...good nourishing food, such as beef... ...chop, venison, roast beef, and vege... ...ke out-door exercise. They are ...purely vegetable ingredients, and ...it.
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WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

VOL. VI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY ~~10~~ 3, 1873. NO. 36.

A New-Year Monody.

How they gleam, the golden years,
On the ardent eye of Youth!
In his ravished soul he hears
All the music of the spheres,
And to-morrow, then, is truth,
"These to-morrows all are mine"
O divine
Years of youth! In his dream
How they gleam!

How they flee, the rushing years,
Past the halting path of Age!
Sounds are in his startled ears
As of clashing swords and spears
That a desperate combat wage
In a flight more desperate still.
"Will, oh, will
None be stayed?" None! Ah, me!
How they flee!

IN A CLOSET.

Once, when I was very poor, I suddenly became heiress to forty thousand dollars. Let me tell you how it happened. I was only thirteen years old when my father became bankrupt and died, leaving my mother without support, and with five young children on her hands. I was the eldest daughter; then there were three little boys and a baby girl. What were we to do? It was a terribly dark time. Mother had no accomplishments that could be turned to account, and I had studied hard, but was not old enough to be trusted with even an infant school. I heard it prophesized that my mother, being but thirty years old, and still beautiful, would marry again---words which filled me with anger and grief. How dared they say such shameful things of my mother?

I had the heart to move mountains in our aid, but not the strength to sweep a carpet. I showed my mother my delicate hands and slender wrists, and cried, when we were talking over our affairs.

"Never mind, Norry. You can help me in one way, if not in another," said mother. "You can tend Baby, and look after the boys. We must all keep together. I think I shall open a lodging-house---a very nice lodging-house."

At that time I had not the remotest idea of what she meant. But I soon discovered. Mother hired a house in the upper part of the old town where we had lived so long ignorant of the shifts of poverty, and furnished all the chambers, with a view to letting them separately.

One after another, applicants came, and the rooms were finally filled. It was an old, though an exceedingly well-built house. The rooms were wainscoted; the doors of red oak---their handles of brass; and the windows all had curious old inside shutters.

But mother fitted up one little room for us children very pleasantly. It was an east room, and pretty high up, so that the windows overlooked the neighboring roofs, and commanded a view of the harbor, with its glittering water, flags, and shipping.

She curtained and carpeted it warmly, and put in a bed for Baby and me, a crib for Neddy, and a trundle for the two other little boys. We called it the Nest. Here I spent most of my time. Here mother, soon looking weary and careworn, came to rest at times. I kept Baby warm and happy, sewed, and wore a cheerful face while I thought sad thoughts about mother. She kept no servant, but took care of all those innumerable chambers herself, and it was cold, hard work.

I never heard her clear, soft voice singing old tunes now; her white hands had grown hardened and roughened. My heart ached when I fondled mother's hands, but I never dared burden her with my compassion.

I saw, by her pale, harassed face, that she had all she could bear, and as it seemed to be her only comfort to find The Nest comfortable, I did my duty there unfailingly, and said little. But it kept me pretty busy, mending for the little boys, who tore their clothes at school; amusing Neddy, who was sickly, and tending the baby. Baby was our delight and our darling---she was so pretty and winsome.

The Nest had warm, crimson curtains, and a carpet of crimson and black. We had father's picture, and mother's book. Opposite the door that opened into the hall was another door---the entrance to a large closet, which was never opened, as it contained nothing but some rag-bags and barrels, and some old blinds which stood against the wall. Arthur and Frank used to play "Put Neddy in," when he was naughty, and threw over their games. It was not a very cheerful place.

When we had lived in this way six months, I had not become quite used to it. As I sat by the table, mending little stockings, and making little aprons, of an evening, it was so strange to hear great booted men go pounding over the stairs, and locking themselves in their rooms. Sometimes I could hear Mrs. Mackenzie scolding her maid.

Mrs. Mackenzie's rooms were next The Nest. They were very good rooms, and she was a very important person, and kept a maid---a sulky girl, who seemed always in a state of revolt. Her mistress said she was silly, but I never discovered that she was any sillier than any girl who had pretty cheeks, and likes to put a new bonnet over them, and walk in the park.

Mrs. Mackenzie herself was very good-looking. Her features, though a little sharp were very regular, her eyes were deep-set and bright, and her hair was black too black, it seemed to me, for so sallow and wrinkled a skin. She dressed very carefully, usually in rustling black silk, and wore a gold watch with innumerable pendent charms attached. She was so pleasant to mother that I could hardly believe my ears when I overheard her scolding Jenny so ruthlessly, and Jenny sulking and sobbing.

I could only surmise as to her history for she never referred; but she had a way of sneering at the whole class of masculine beings, which made me suspect she was disappointed in Mr. MacKenzie.

Well, as I was saying, at the end of six months I had hardly become used to the change. The children, poor things! did not mind it so much.

One evening, after I had gone to bed, the thought of their futures pressed heavily upon me. Father had intended to bring his boys up with great care; now they would have to tumble up the best way they could. The clock struck eleven, and still I had not fallen asleep. It was Winter time. The starlight, reflected upon the snow, illuminating the chamber. Suddenly I saw something creeping across the room. With a wild throb of my heart, I raised my head from the pillow. It was a strange figure, bent, and huddled in a loose white robe. Its head was almost entirely bald, and it had strange, sunken jaws.

It crept noiselessly to the window. It seemed to shiver as it stood looking toward the distant glitter of the sea.

The children were all asleep. Frank and Arthur in the trundle, Neddy in the crib, and Baby in my bed. I sat up, ready to spring to rescue any of them if they should be molested.

The figure turned from the window, went to the mirror, peered within, and finally turned away, crossed the room, and entered the closet.

I waited for it to come forth again, but it did not come. In the utmost suspense, I counted the minutes for five long hours. At daybreak I fell heavily asleep. How strangely I felt in the morning when I arose to dress the children! Had I seen a spirit, or was there a ghostly figure lurking in the closet? I was glad to get the boys off to school out of harm's way. And when, in the course of the day, Baby, creeping about the door, pulled herself up to the closet-door, and rattled at the handle, I snatched her away.

It was strange that I did not think of the figure reappearing, but on the next night I was awakened by a slight noise, and, to my fright, discovered the white figure creeping across the room again!

It went to the window, rubbed the frost from the pane, and looked out. Again I started up, fearing some harm would come to the children; but after peering in the mirror, as before, the figure crossed the room, and disappear at the closet-door. With my heart beating almost to suffocation, I lay down again. Two more nights this same thing happened. I became almost sick with anxiety and excitement. I did not know what to do; but to whom could I go for help? Every time that I looked at my mother's care-worn face, I conquered the temptation to add this burden to her anxieties.

At length, one day, I summoned courage to look into the closet. There was nothing there.

Then I decided that the intruder was a ghost. This did not mend matters; it was dreadful to be so haunted.

I slept very badly. Sometimes I would fancy the figure present when it was not. Again, I think it visited me when I was sleeping the deep slumber of exhaustion.

One night I was awakened by a piercing scream from Neddy's crib. I sprang up. The strange figure was darting wildly about the apartment, and my little brother, sitting up, wide awake in his crib, stared fearfully at it, while scream after scream issued from his pale lips.

But in a moment the figure rushed into the closet, and I took the terrified child into my bed.

"What was it---what was it, Norry?" he cried.

I told him he had been dreaming. The other children woke up, and mother came hurrying up from her room below, but I told them that Neddy had had a bad dream, and cried out in his sleep---that was all. If it was not true, I hardly knew what the truth was. But I slept no more that night.

That afternoon, as I sat sowing in The Nest, while Baby crept about the carpet, and Neddy was taking a nap, there came a knock at the door, and Mrs. Mackenzie entered. She never took any notice of the little boys, but she sometimes made slight overtures toward Baby's acquaintance.

"What was the trouble here last night?" she asked, submitting her jeweled fingers to Baby's admiration, while she looked at me sharply.

I hesitated. But why not make a confidant of Mrs. Mackenzie?

After obtaining from her a solemn promise that she would keep my secret, I told her the whole story. She listened with deep attention.

"And so you think it is a ghost, Miss Nora?" she said.

"I am sure it is a ghost," I answered; "but I cannot tell mother that the house is haunted, for she would be frightened out of it, and we have no place to go. As long as it does not hurt the children, I can bear it."

Mrs. Mackenzie looked at me with an intensity which embarrassed me.

"Miss Nora Raynor," said she, "you are a brave girl, and you shall lose nothing by your bravery and your devotion to your mother."

This speech puzzled me considerably. But what was far more important, the ghost came no more into The Nest.

Mrs. Mackenzie remained with us a year, doing us many favors, but at last she was taken very sick. To the last she scolded Jenny; but at length she died.

When I saw her in her last sickness, I discovered that she wore a black wig---her head was entirely bald. She wore false teeth, also, the removal of which altered her appearance extremely. Without her corsets and padding, she looked very bent, aged, and feeble, and in her white flannel night-dress appeared remarkably like the ghost.

After her death her will was read, one clause of which read as follows: "To Nora Raynor, I bequeath the sum of forty thousand dollars, as a reward for her good sense."

Afterward I had a conversation with Jenny, and related my strange experience.

"Law, Miss, it was Missis herself; she was always a-walking around in her sleep at night. I've heard her say that she once slept in that room you call The Nest, and she liked it because you can see the sea from the windows. But if you'd made a fuss and exposed her without her wig on, she'd never have forgiven you to her dying minute. She thought much of her good looks, Missis did, though she was always a-scolding me for prinkin', as she called it, if I so much as tied my collar with a bit of ribbon."

"But if it were Mrs. Mackenzie who came into The Nest, Jenny, how did she get in?"

"Nothing so easy. There's a door through."

And indeed there was a door opening from Mrs. Mackenzie's room into the closet, but concealed on the closet side by old blinds.

I came into possession of my money immediately. We have a little home in the country now. Frank and Arthur are studying professions; Neddy is at college; mother has grown serene and happy again---her hands are fair, and she sings as she sews, while Baby, grown sweeter and more winsome with years, does not even remember that we ever kept a lodging house.

"The Law's Delay."---The law's delay, which so far back as Hamlet's day was a source of so much vexation as to make it a question with him whether it was best "to be or not to be," even now vexes and annoys. Eight years ago a suit was tried in New York in which the sum of $118,000 was matter of dispute. A verdict was then rendered, but the matter was appealed from court to court, and at last the case was returned to the original court for retrial, where it is exactly in the state it was eight years ago. After eight years more of delay and uncertainty a decision may be reached.

A Diffident youth was paying his addresses to a gay lass of the country, who had long despaired of bringing things to a crisis. He called one day when she was alone. After settling the merits of the weather, the girl said, looking slyly into his face: "I dreamt of you last night." Why, now!" "I dreamed that you kissed me." "Why, now! What did you dream your mother said?" "Oh, I dreamed she wasn't at home." A light dawned on the youth's intellect, a singular sound broke the stillness, and a few weeks after they were married.

Russia and England.

The difficulty between Russia and England in regard to the Khiva-Afghanistan question cannot but give rise to serious apprehensions that the peace of the world will not be of long duration. Russia cannot retrace her steps in Central Asia any more because, if she should do so, the half savage tribes which she has hitherto subjected beyond the Caucasus would rise against her as one man and involve her in a struggle compared to which that with the Circassians was insignificant. England, on the other hand, if she wants to preserve her great Indian empire, can no longer look on quietly while Russia is extending her rule in Asia and penetrating toward the Gulf of Persia. British prestige is at stake, and, if England should show further signs of weakness toward Russia the half-subdued people in the Northern part of the East Indies, as well as the Afghans and other mountaineers over whom England extends a sort of protectorate that is rather irksome to them, would probably treat her with as defiant hostility as Russia would meet with at the hands of her recently subjected vassals beyond the Caucasus. Neither side can compromise any longer, and the great collision between the two powers is rapidly drawing nigh.

A conflict between England and Russia, as a matter of course, would not be confined to the distant regions of Asia. England would have to seize Egypt in order to strengthen her military forces in Asia as rapidly as possible, and that would at once reopen the dangerous Oriental question. In fact, it may be said that the breaking out of a war between Russia and England in all probability would decide the fate of European Turkey, and that decision cannot be reached without Austria making a desperate effort not to be shut out entirely from the mouths of the Danube. And, besides, will France, when all this occurs, consent to remain an idle spectator, with M. Thiers, who has always mantained that his country never should allow Russia to carry her eagles to the Golden Horn, at the head of the Republic? Will Germany, owing so much as she does to Russia on account of the latter's friendly neutrality during the recent war, remain inactive?

A Distressing Mistake.

One day last week there arrived in New Orleans a large invoice of castor beans (used in the manufacture of castor oil) consigned to one of the leading drug houses. In the course of unloading, the sacks containing the beans were so skillfully operated upon that by the time they were placed in position on the levee some of them leaked badly, and the castor beans were lying about on the levee in a profusion that bore strong testimony to the reckless spirits of several merry, saddle-colored sons of toil.

Not far from the location of the pile, an aged daughter of Africa "Plied her busy cares," which consisted, in the main, in preparing first-class noonday lunches for the levee mullowlungers, otherwise known as long-shoremen. It will be hardly necessary to state that, although these lunches are considered quite healthy, they are not exactly what one would call for at a first-class hotel ---in short, their component parts are shin bones and beans, deftly intermingled and served up without much regard for ceremony, except that which demands a good deal of lunch for the smallest possible amount of filthy lucre.

The old lady referred to, having an eye to the main chance, no sooner espied the beans lying about loose, that it occurred to her that she would "gather them in" after the fashion of the old sexton, and, by turning them to her own use, save a considerable sum in her household expense.

No sooner said than done, and chuckling at her stroke of good luck, the fair dame conveyed the spoils homeward, where, in a short time, she cooked them to a proper consistency, and, on Saturday last, they appeared in tempting form before the hungry eyes of her customers, who wrestled their lunch on that occasion with a vigor and ferocity quite alarming to behold.

The consequences were distressing in the extreme, and involved the loss of half a day's time to each man.

Money-making a Duty.

Again, there are men born with a genius for money-making. They have the instinct of accumulation. The talent and inclination to convert dollars into doubloons by bargains or shrewd invesments are in them, just as strongly marked and uncontrollable as were the ability and inclination of Shakespeare to produce a Hamlet and an Othello, of Raphael to paint his cartoons, or Beethoven to compose his symphonies, or Morse to invent an electric telegraph. As it would have been a gross dereliction of duty, a shameful perversion of gifts, had these latter disregarded the instincts of their genius and engaged in the scramble for wealth, so would a Rotchild, an Astor and a Peabody have sinned had they done violence to their natures, and thrown their energies into channels where they would have proved dwarfs, and not giants. The mission of a Lawrence or a Cornell, equally with that of an Agassiz, a Bierstadt or a Powers, is defined in the faculties God has given him; and no one of them has a right to turn aside from the paths to which his finger so plainly points. Academies, colleges, hospitals, museums, libraries, railroads---none of which could have been possible without their accumulations---are the proofs of their usefulness; and though the millionaire too often converts his brain into a ledger and his heart into a milistone, yet this starvation of his spiritual nature is no more necessary in his pursuit than in that of the doctor or lawyer. Agassiz is reported to have said, half scornfully, that he had "no time to make money," having given himself to science. But how could he get leisure to study the secrets of nature if others had not made money for him?---["Getting on in the World."

A woman should never consent to be married secretly. Her marriage should be solemnized in the light of publicity, and not in the shadow of concealment. She should distrust a man who has any reason for shrouding in darkness the act which---in his estimation, at least---should be the crowning glory of his life. The man who always has some plot on hand, who naturally takes to trickery and concealment, and is never ready to have his actions brought out into the clear light of day, is apt to be so constitutionally base, that he seldom, even by accident, deviates into the path of honor and virtue. No woman who values her domestic happiness should never listen to the suggestions of such a man, in favor of a secret marriage.

How London Appears to a Traveler.

Streets crossing each other at all angles except right angles. Streets built up on both sides with plain, yellow brick houses for miles in length. Streets running under massive viaducts, built of granite and iron. Streets crossing others on arches of stone. Streets commencing broad and well-built, with magnificent edifices, diminishing into dirty lanes, the abode of poverty and vice. Streets commencing straight and ending in a curve. Streets curved at both ends and crooked in the middle. Streets paved with blocks of granite, others with asphaltum. Exceptional streets laid in Nicholson. Streets at the West magnificent beyond description, through which the rich roll in elegant carriages, attended by servants in ostentatious liveries. Streets in the East where honest poverty and hideous vice jostle against each other in the daily struggle for existence. Lanes, alleys, dark courts, obscure passages, by-ways, delusive roads, intricate paths and uncertain short cuts, all strangely confused. Shops in the East where the necessities of life are sold in sub divisions at a penny apiece. Shops at the West filled to repletion with silks at a guinea a yard. A river spanned by a score of stone bridges, each as firm and solid as the earth itself. Thousands of public buildings, rare specimens of beauty, built by world-renowned architects, long since passed away; monuments like index fingers pointing to the sky; countless factories with slender chimneys, each one pouring out a column of black smoke to cast a gloomy pall over palace and shrine. Docks built far inland, with narrow gates opening to the river; docks crowded with ships from every quarter of the globe; innumerable passenger steamers shooting the arches of the bridges, steamships, ships, barks, schooners, barges, scows, mud boats, propellers, tugs, dredging machines, war vessels, canal boats, and floating hospitals and prisons lying at anchor on the dirty waters below the bridges. Thirty miles of river bank, lined with great warehouses and crowded with merchandise from the ends of the earth. Millions of people to meet; omnibuses, cabs, carts, street cars, drays, carriages, wagons rushing through the crowded thoroughfares, or crossing the bridges from side to side. Railroads everywhere; trains crossing the tops of the houses; engines dragging cars for miles underground; trains shooting under the streets, trains thundering overhead, while steam of unseen engines is coming through the iron gratings at your feet. Flaming advertisements plastered about blank walls. Plate-glass shop windows briliantly lighted from the outside. Gin palaces so radiant that you must wink when you look at them; gin palaces in which the poor, silly working people spend for beer what their children need for food and clothes; gin palaces where countless women go with infants in their arms to drink gin with ragged, bloated men. Churches without equal in the world; churches with gin palaces on each side; churches filled on Sundays with well-dressed, intelligent, contented Christian people; churches which are placed on exhibition during the week for hire. Galleries of paintings, haunts of vice, gambling saloons, hotels, theatres, museums, gardens, courts, clubs, banking institutions, breweries, colleges, schools, universities, prisons, markets, stalls, palaces hustled into obscurity behind dirty brick walls. Immense wholesale business done in dark, narrow lanes. Buildings of every conceivable size, quality, and value spread thickly over thirty-five square miles of area, and thinly over far more ---that's London.

Heir of an English Baronetcy a Convict.

Among the men brought up at the city police court on the 25th of July, charged with gambling in a Chinese den in Little Bouke street, is one whose Australian career is well worth recapitulating, as showing the degredation into which men of high position fall when they once enter upon what is very truthfully, though vulgarly, termed a "loose life." Tichborne, if he of Wagga Wagga is Tichborne, had some strange experiences while he resided in this part of the country, but his life has hardly been as eventful as that of Henry Travers, alias Thomas Gerald Golding, alias Frank Hogg, alias Powell. Travers, who is said to be heir to an English baronetcy, seems to have spent his Australian life chiefly within the four walls of the prison cell. He first appeared in this country in the year 1865, having arrived by a ship called the Ulcoates, from London. He described himself as Thomas Gerald Golding, a lieutenant in the royal navy, and for some time he led what is called a fast life in Melbourne. Towards the close of that year he appeared to have run short of supplies, for on the first of February, 1866, he was brought up at the city courts on two charges of obtaining money by false pretences, for which he was sentenced to three and six months' imprisonment at Pentridge. He was liberated toward the close of the year; but he was not at large two or three months before he had recourse to his old means of raising funds. On the 21st of March, 1867, he was apprehended on four charges of obtaining property on false pretences, and received four sentences, amounting to sixteen months. He served this period at the stockade in Pentridge, but he was little benefited by prison discipline. He had tried all he could to raise money by fraud, but he had now got the length of his tether. A new idea seized him, and he came out as a detective. He went about for a time personating one of the clever people, but the game did not answer; he was arrested and once more sent to Pentridge for two years. During this period he met with an accident which brought on paralysis, and when he was once more set at liberty he had to seek shelter at the Immigrants' Home and the Benevolent Asylum. He left the Home, and took one of the female nurses with him, and the disgrace which he brought upon himself at the charitable institutions impelled the managers of those institutions to close the door against him. Sometime ago he sent a letter to his Excellency the Governor, asking his assistance, and in that letter he represented himself to be the son of General Travers, then in India, and as there happened to be an Indian officer in Melbourne at the time, it is understood that his Excellency commissioned him to make inquiries as to the truth of the statement when he returned to join the army. Should these reports prove correct, Henry Travers will one day be a baronet, and we shall have another piece of romance to record.

Flowers are the alphabet of the angels, wherein they write on hills and plains mysterious truths.

The Isthmian Ship Canal.

That ships are sooner or later to cross the Isthmus connecting North and South America, at some point, there is not a shadow of doubt. That the tide of commerce between Europe and the Eastern shores of North and South America on the one hand, and China, Japan, the East Indies and Eastern Africa on the other, (a commerce, by the way, which, great as it is and long as it has continued, it is but a beginning compared to what it will be before the close of the next half century,) is to continue to be deflected ten thousand miles out of its direct course by a few miles more or less of mountain and rock is entirely inconsistent with the spirit of the age. It is only a question of time and money. Money is the Archimedean fulcrum upon which, if modern engineering can rest its lever, it can, perhaps, hardly move the world, but it can move anything in the world.

What pecuniary interests demand pecuniary resources will not fail to accomplish; And it is not a question of so very much money after all. A hundred millions of dollars sounds pretty large, but one gets used to hearing it; and the people of this country have expended that amount in killing each other, in fifty days.

By whom is it to be constructed? It is very easy to answer by whom it ought to be constructed. Secretary Fish is said to have stated that this country is competent for the enterprise without European assistance, and it needed no such announcement to make the fact patent to all that we not only can but ought to construct a ship canal across the Isthmus. Both commercial and political reasons make it imperitive that the American nation should own and control the great highway between the two oceans.

Mr. James C. Medeley, in a letter to "Engineering," evincing a careful consideration of the subject, compares some of the routes talked of, and recommends a route across the Isthmus of Panama, near where the existing railway now crosses, entering the Pacific by the Rio Grande, a little to the north of the town of Panama, where the railway now terminates. It would necessitate a cutting for several miles, with a summit depth of 180 feet, rapidly increasing in depth from the summit each way, and still require about eighty feet of lockage. A canal about the size of the Suez canal is estimated to cost, even at excessive prices for construction, about one hundred millions of dollars, the major portion of which would be for the deep cutting and the locks. But it is not questionable whether locks are advisable? They are certainly not desirable, and when we consider that the work is for all time, and will be of increased utility with each succeeding year, anything that increases the expense, or diminishes the facility of operating it, should be avoided, even at a very largely increased cost of original construction. If a canal can be constructed at all, it can be and should be constructed without locks.

Tidal Water Power; A New and Useful Suggestion.

Mr. A. E. Gorden, the editor of the New Brunswick, N. J., (Times,) has made a suggestion in reference to the utilizing of the power of the tides, which appears to us not only novel but practical and important.

The use of tidal water power to drive mills is common along our coasts. The ordinary method is to shut off the mouth of a small inlet by means of a dam having sluice gates to admit the sea water which, by the rise of the tide, enters and fills the enclosure. By the fall of the tide the enclosed water derives sufficient head to drive a turbine or other wheel, and so give motion to the mill. But when the tide again rises of course the head is destroyed, so that the mill can only run alternately, during two separate periods of a few hours each out of the twenty-four. It is this alternating and irregularity in the hours of motion, together with the periods of entire inactivity, that prevent the employment of this species of motive power for general industrial purposes.

The improvement suggested by Mr. Gordon consists in providing two water basins, both of which are to be shut off by dams from the sea. One of the basins is to serve as a constant supply reservoir of water, and it is to have a close dam of such width and hight that the tide water, when it has risen to within one foot of its normal hight, will begin to pour over the dam and quickly fill the reservoir. The dam of the other basin is to be provided with swing valves which permit exit of the water at low tide but prevent ingress of water from the sea. The basin, we will now suppose to be empty. The water wheel is to be placed between the two basins, and the fall of the water from the reservoir into the discharge basin will afford continuous motive power so long as the supply of water lasts and until the rise of water in the discharge basin destroys the head. But as this latter basin is entirely emptied at every tide, the head will be always kept good, presupposing, of course, that the reservoir and the discharge basin are made of proper size. In respect to this last point, it is well-known that basin capacity on our coasts is almost unlimited, and there are thousands of localities where extensive water powers may be thus provided and maintained at a comparatively small cost. We trust that Mr. Gordon will proceed to elaborate his plan and place it before the hydraulic engineers of the country for discussion.

The Indian Question.---A cold-blooded, calculating genius recommends that the "Indian question" be met by adopting the English method of solving their difficulties with the South African Kaffirs and Hottentots. He says this is done by supplying the Africans with Birmingham guns, worth one dollar each, which are exchanged by the savages for ivory and gold-dust. After the first explosion, the savage needs no gun any more, and the question, so far as he is concerned, may be sufficiently settled. On the other hand, we supply our Indians with excellent breech-loaders, which tend to keep our question in an open state.

A boy, about ten years old, named Lait, entered the Detroit police-station, with anxious countenance, and to the interrogations of the sergeant, he replied: "Oh, it's the old folks again, pounding and mauling each other, and smashing up the dishes. I've talked to 'em, and reasoned with 'em, but they keep right on. It's getting dreary up there, and I guess you'd better bring 'em both in, and give 'em three months each, and let 'em be put in separate cells."

Humors of Advertising.

Advertisers are adepts in ambiguity. A lady advertises her desire to obtain a husband "with a Roman nose having strong religious tendencies." "A spinster particularly fond of children" informs the public that she "wishes two or three, having none of her own." Somebody wants "a young man to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion;" a draper desires to meet with an assistant who would "take an active interest in a small first-class trade, and in a quiet family;" and a Boston chemist advertises, "The gentleman who left his stomach for analysis will please call and get it, together with the result." Slipshod English is not, however, confined to the advertising columns, or we should not read of the shooting of a wild cat "by a little boy five feet and eight inches long;" of a procession which was "very fine indeed, and nearly two miles in length, as was also the prayer of Mr. Perry, the chaplain;" nor should we be much scandalized to note the fact, recently stated in some journel, that "a self-made man arrived in California twenty years ago with only one shirt to his back, and since then has contrived, by close application to business, to accumulate over ten millions." An English theatrical paper, after announcing a forthcoming benefit performance, went on: "Of course every one will be there, and for the edification of those who are absent, a full report will be found in our next paper." The following advertisements are collected from Irish papers: "One pound reward. Lost, a cameo brooch, representing Venus and Adonis on the Drumcondra road, about ten o'clock on Tuesday evening." Advertisement of a wine merchant: "The advertiser, having made an advantageous purcahse, offers for sale, on very low terms, about six dozen of prime port wine, lately the property of a gentleman forty years of age, full in the body, and with a high boquet." The two follows ing emanated from a well-known livery stable keeper: "To be sold cheap, a splendid gray horse, calculated for a charger, or would carry a lady with a switch tail." "To be sold cheap, a male phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a movable head, as good as new." "Ten Shillings reward. Lost by a gentleman, a white terrier dog, except the head, which is black. To be brought to," etc. To be added to these Irish advertisements may be given an English one, which was the subject of a humorus article in the "Saturday Review," some four or five years since: "To be sold, an Erad grand piano, the property of a lady, about to travel in a walnut case with carved legs."

Disastrous Fire in Centre Street, New York City.

The fire which broke out shortly after 5 o'clock Tuesday evening in the Caxton Building, Nos. 81, 83, and 85 Centre street, besides consuming that large structure and damaging several adjacent buildings, has probably caused the death of seven persons. Of the fifty girls employed in the bindery of Archer, Anderson & Co., on the upper floors, it was at first thought that all had escaped, some with slight wounds and bruises but six of the girls and a boy cannot be found, and their bodies, if they have not been consumed, will probably be found beneath the debris.

All day yesterday anxious inquiries were made to Capt. Kennedy, at the Sixth Precinct Police Station, for the following persons, all of whom were doubtless killed: Jane Stewart, of 77 Charlton street; Bridget McGrath, of 331 First avenue; Margaret Donohue and Mary Donohue, sisters, of 123 East Tenth street; Margaret Bell and Charlotte Bell, sisters, and James Bavins, a boy aged twelve, residing at 164 Broome street. The girls were all employed as binders and sewers. All of them have been missing since the fire.

The janitor of a building in the neighborhood of the fire stated that he saw a woman at a window waving a hankerchief and imploring help from the crowd below. In a moment she was enveloped in flames, and was seen no more.

The building fell in fifteen minutes after the fire was discovered; and another man is said to have seen a woman at a window gesticulating, when the walls fell and crushed her. It is fully conceded that had not the fire escape to the Caxton Building been in a neglected and incomplete condition, there would not have been the dreadful loss of life.

The Caxton Building, Nos. 81, 83 and 85 Centre street, which, with the contents, was completely destroyed, was owned by Robert Craighead, whose loss is estimated at $75,000, which is but partially covered by insurance. The second floor was occupied by the New York Newspaper Union. The third floor was occupied by Dun, Barlow & Co. as a printing establishment. The fourth, fifth and sixth floors were occupied by Archer, Anderson & Co., bookbinders.

Two or three adjoining buildings were badly damaged.

The total loss by the fire is estimated at over $600,000, which is partially covered by insurance.

Taking Cold.

When a cold settles on the outer covering of the lungs, it becomes pneumonia, inflammation of the lungs, or lung fever, and in many cases carries off the strongest man to the grave within a week. If cold falls upon the inner covering of the lungs, it is pleurisy, with its knife-like pains and its slow, very slow recoveries. If a cold settles in the joints, there is rheumatism with its agonies of pain, and rheumatism of the heart, which in an instant sometimes snaps asunder the cords of life with no friendly warning. It is of the utmost practical importance, then, in the wintry weather, to know not so much how to cure a cold as how to avoid it.

Colds always come from one cause, some part of the body being colder than natural for a time. If a person will keep his or her feet warm always, and never allow himself or herself to be chilled, he or she will never take cold in a lifetime; and this can only be accomplished by due care in warm clothing and avoidance of drafts and exposure. While multitudes of colds come from cold feet, perhaps, the majority arise from cooling off too quickly after becoming a little warmer than is natural from exercise or work, or from confinement to a warm apartment.

Death of a Famous Cat.---It will be remembered that the late Miss Sarah C. Lewis, of Braintree, Mass., in her will bequeathed the income of her house and furniture and an allowance of two dollars a week to Mrs. Josselyn, for the care of a favorite cat, named Otta. This novel bequest has been carried out until this time, when the cat died of old age. The house and land now become the property of the Universalists in West Scituate, in accordance with the will of Miss Lewis.

Aniline Inks---Interesting Experiments.

The beauty and variety of aniline dyes has, for a long time, induced manufacturers to use them for the making of inks. Formerly, red inks were prepared from cochineal and ammonia, and blue inks from Prussian blue and oxalic acid; but an exceedingly cheap red ink may be made by simple dissolving a little gum in a very diluted solution of aniline red. This ink may be immediately used, and the solution must not be too strong, or the complementary color (green) will appear. Violet and blue inks with and without a greenish tint, are now much used. The so-called bleu soluble is readily available for making them. It is prepared like red ink, and the same is the case with the "patent violet." Aniline dyes may also be employed for the preparation of sympathetic inks, which formerly were very much in vogue. Letters written with aniline red will disappear when exposed to the vapors of ammonia, in which case we obtain the colorless rosaniline, which is scarcely or not at all visible. After some time, especially if warmed a little, the letters appear again in their original beauty. Nicholson's blue yields a still more beautiful sympathetic ink. To produce it the blue is dissolved in a solution of borax, to which a little gum is added. When used, this ink is scarcely perceptible, but when exposed to the vapor of muriatic or acetic acid, the characters appear in a dark blue; but they disappear if exposed to the vapors of ammonia.

The following in an interesting experiment, and may be of interest to popular lecturers on chemistry: White flowers, made of paper, and white silk ribbons may be variously colored, without any one recognizing how it is done. It is a well known fact that if an aniline dye, in the state of a very fine powder, is spread over a sheet of paper, and the loose dust removed, there remain imperceptible particles, which, however, are sufficient, if dissolved, to intensely color the whole sheet. To this end it is only necessary to moisten the paper with strong alcohol, or with a solution of alcohol and acetic acid. This experiment may be carried out by making roses or other flowers from paper. White roses, if covered with fuchsin in the form of dust, when immersed in spirits of wine or other proper solvent, are immediately changed to beautiful red roses. Silken ribbons may be treated in a similar manner. By dropping a few grains of aniline dyes into wine glasses and adding a solvent, variously colored liquors may be obtained by means that few persons are able to detect. A white liquid may be colored red, and decolored by adding ammonia. In fact, many interesting experiments can be performed with these dyes.

Epidemic Delusions.

There are plenty of stories of this kind. For instance, in nunneries it is not at all uncommon, from the secluded life, and the attention being fixed upon one subject, a particular set of ideas and feelings---the want of a healthy vent, so to speak, for the mental activity---that some particular odd propensity has developed itself. For instance, in a nunnery abroad, many years ago, one of the youngest nuns began to mew like a cat, and all the others, after a time, did the same. In another nunnery one began to bite, and the others were all affected with the propensity to bite. In one of these instances, the mania was spreading like wildfire through Germany, extending from one nunnery to another; and they were obliged to resort to sever measures to drive it out. It was set down in some instances to demoniacal possession, but the devil was very easily exorcised by some pretty strong threat on the part of the medical man. The celebrated physician Boerhave was called in to a case of that kind in an orphan asylum in Holland, and I think his remedy was a red-hot iron. He heated the poker in the fire, and said that the next girl who fell into one of those fits should be burnt in the arm; this was quite sufficient to stop it. In Scotland at one time there was a great tendency to break out into fits of this kind in the churches. This was particularly the case in Shetland; and a very wise minister there told them that the thing could not be permitted, and that the next person who gave way in this manner---as he was sure they could control themselves if they pleased---should be taken out and ducked in a pond. There was no necessity at all to put the threat into execution. Here, you see, the stronger motive is substituted for the weaker one. And the stronger motive is sufficient to induce the individual to put a check upon himself. I have said that it usually happens with the female sex, though sometimes it occurs with young men who have more or less of the same constitutional tendency. What is necessary, is to induce a stronger motive which will call forth the power of self-control, which has been previously abandoned.

A Ten Thousand Dollar Bible.

In the bookstore of Mr. Bouton, on Broadway, there is now on exhibition what is certainly the most valuable copy of the Holy Bible ever compiled. It represents the industrious toil for thirty years of an English collector of Biblical prints, etchings, engravings, original drawings in oil and water colors, and authoritative or curious editions of the Scriptures, and is now roughly valued at $10,000, though its real price may very likely prove to be much higher. The complete text used is that of Dr. Kitto's edition of King James's Bible; but this is but a fractional part of the sixty huge folio volumes through which it is spread. Sometimes the reader will turn over fifty consecutive pages of illustrations between these scattered fragments. Such subjects, for example, as "Susanna and the Elders," or "Daniel in the Lions' Den," are enriched with scenes of illustrations drawn from every field of art---the convent missals of the mediæval ages, the strange, fanciful, strikingly false drawing of the Italian masters, the grotesque works of Dutch and German painters, and the later and more truthful efforts of modern artists. In all, this wonderful monument of loving devotion to a worthy hobby includes no less than 30,000 illustrations of various kinds, some of them worth from $50 to $100 each, and extracts from some thirty editions of the sacred text. Such a treasure ought speedily to find a purchaser in some of our few great libraries, where it would be an unfailing spring of delight and instruction to artists and men of letters.

There are, at present, three submarine telegraph cables between America and Europe. A new cable is soon to be laid by the French company, and still another by the Great Western Telegraph Company, making five in all. The total amount invested in all these cables will be thirty millions of dollars.

Facts and Fancies.

Maine husbands come a trick on talkative wives. A man tells his wife that he is going to Ausangunatansogowmongotongo fishing. He then requests all his friends to call at the house, and inquire his whereabouts. When he returns, the poor woman is exhausted, and doesn't speak again for a month.

At the Imperial Arsenal at Constantinople, an iron-clad war vessel is already for launching. This is the first ship of this kind that has ever been constructed in Turkey after Turkish plans with Turkish material and by native workmen.

One of the saddest sights in this season of the year, is a young man who has waited outside the church of an evening until he is chilled through, only to see his girl walk off with some rascal who has been inside all the time, toasting his sinful shins at the stove.

Five of the sweetest words in the English language begin with H, which is only a breath: Heart, Hope, Home, Happiness, and Heaven. Heart is a hope-place, and home is a heart-place, and that man sadly mistaketh who would exchange the happiness of home for anything less than heaven.

Gone to Texas.---Such is the rush to Texas that 2,000 wagons with emigrants are said to have passed recently through the town of Baxter Springs, Kansas, during one week, and 600 wagons went through a part of the Indian Territory in one day. The town of Dennison, Texas, only two months old, has a population of 2,000 already.

A dispatch from Tripoli (Syria) announces the arrival in that city of several engineers sent from Constantinople by M. Pressel to construct the railroad proposed by Midhat Pasha. This line will connect the Mediterranean and the Persian Gulf. It will pass by Palmyra, cross the Euphrates, Mesopotamia, the Tigris, and will terminate in Bagdad, where it will meet the road, already begun, from the Persian Gulf.

The Dahlonega "Signal" perpetrates the following: "A fashionable belle was promenading the streets of Dahlonega, when she attracted the attention of an old colored gentleman, who was at work when she passed him. The old darkey stopped his work, and gazed intently at her until she turned the corner, when, more in pity than admiration he soliloquized thusly: 'Wonder what is that she got on her back? I speck she's gwine to the springs for to git cured. It's a pity for her she's dat way. She's purty gal.

The object glass of the Alleghany Observatory, at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, which was mysteriously stolen on a dark night some time ago, has been found and restored to its place in good order. Its value was $4,000. It was carried off by an intelligent sort of a thief who probably expected that a reward would be offered for its return, enabling him to make a little money by the operation. He deposited it in a stable, and his pal stole it from him. But it finally came into the possession of the police and it was carried home.

A Forcible Liquor Law.

We recently gave an account of a suit in Davenport, Iowa, by one Mrs. Priestly against Joseph Hierb for damages for selling liquor to her husband. This has now been closed. After Hierb's counsel had filed a motion for a new trial, by the consent of Mrs. Priestly to accept a homestead in Davenport, valued at $1,500, and Hierb to pay all costs of suit which will be about $200. The verdict of the jury against him was $2,520. His settlement is a virtual acknowledgement of the correctness of the verdict.

The result of this suit will have a great effect in Iowa. The People's Temperance Association, under whose auspices the foregoing case was pressed to trial, has given the following public notice:

To Whom it May Concern.---We believe it is now a well-settled fact that under the statues of Iowa, the owners of property, leasing the same, knowing the property leased is being used for the violation of chapter 647, and acts amendatory thereof of the laws of Iowa, said property is liable for all fines assessed against persons occupying said premises. We propose hereafter to take such steps in all liquor prosecutions as will enable the Court not only to punish the tenant, but the gentlemanly landlord as well. If this interests you, make a note of it. Are you in danger? Stand from under. We mean business. Giles H. Tusner,
President People's Temperance Ass'n.

The President above named is a man who has squandered a fortune, and nearly ruined a strong, robust constitution by the use of strong drink; a man who in years gone by was prominent in his profession, that of the law, but who, about two years ago, reformed, together with several of his associates, who banded themselves together and swore eternal warfare against the liquor traffic in Davenport. The association now numbers about three hundred, and they mean business. The result is that whiskey selling in Davenport is nearly played out.

What he Knew About Threshing.

The Titusville "Press" gives an account of a young man from an Eastern city, who had been visiting rural friends in this vicinity. After seeing a farmer thresh out a "flooring" of oats the other morning, he asked and received permission to swing the flail a few minutes, upon assuring the agriculturist that he was "perfectly familiar with the art of threshing." Expectorating upon his hands, the young man went at the oats, but at the first pass knocked the horn off from a new milch cow that was leisurely chewing her cud in a neighboring stall. The second swing caved in the head of the farmer, who thought he was safe enough as long as he roosted on top of the fanning mill in the other end of the barn, but without discovering the havoc he was making, the city artist kept at his labors; the third blow fell upon the oats, the fourth killed a hen in a manger near by, and the fifth pass of the deadly weapon was the best of all, for it came around behind the young man boomerang fashion, and taking him under the lower jaw, knocked him down, and thus put an end to the work of slaughter. The mere fact that the city "thresher" returned to consciousness an hour before the farmer did, allowed the former to get several miles out of town before his efforts at threshing oats were discovered by his neighbors.

Future Eclipses of the Sun.

Mr. Robert T. Paine communicates to "Silliman's Journal" a list of eclipses visible in the United States during the remainder of this century. The first central eclipse will be that of September 29, 1875, which will be annular in part of the State of New York and in four of the New England States. The duration of the ring on the central line will be three minutes thirty-nine seconds. At Boston it will be only two minutes twenty-nine seconds. The belt of country over which the annular eclipse will extend will be 110 miles wide. Within it are situated the observatories of Hamilton College, Albany, Harvard University, Amherst College, and Dartmouth College. The first total eclipse will be that of July 29, 1878, when the shadow of the moon will pass over British Columbia, Montana, Colorado, Texas, and Cuba. At Denver, Colorado, the eclipse will be total nearly three minutes.

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 3, 1873.

THE SNOW STORM.—Thursday of last week was the cause of much inconvenience and delay to passengers over the railroad from Boston to all points below Dorchester, a number of trains being stuck at Wollaston, early in the evening, among them the 4 3-4 train for Cohasset. As there was no probability of the "snow-bound" travellers reaching home that night, a resident of Wollaston, Mr. McIntyre, extended an invitation to the passengers to partake of his hospitalities, and about 25 persons availed themselves of his generous offer, the remainder concluding to stick to the train, which reached Weymouth about 6 o'clock next morning. The storm was followed by a day or two of severe cold weather at the north, the mercury falling as low as 40 deg. below zero at points in New Hampshire, the average in this vicinity being about ten deg. below. Among the many accidents resulting from the storm, one of the saddest is the wreck of the fine ship Peruvian, on the shoals off Cape Cod, with the loss of every soul on board. In addition to the various disasters by sea and land, the telegraph on Friday was burdened with a variety of horrors, almost without a parallel. Thirty persons were killed and many injured by a railroad accident near Corry, Pennsylvania; one man was killed by the telescoping of cars on the Erie Railway; three were killed, and several injured by a similar accident on a Kansas Railroad; three persons were killed and many injured because of a broken rail on a railroad near Indianapolis; by the falling of the floor of a church at Williamsport, Pa., fourteen persons were killed and nearly fifty wounded, some of them fatally; two buildings at Philadelphia were crushed by falling snow, and many inmates injured; six girls were burned beneath the ruins of a burning building in New York; ten teamsters were killed by an avalanche of snow rolling down a mountain in Utah.

EAST WEYMOUTH, Dec. 28, 1872.

At a regular meeting of Delphi Council No. 12 held this evening, it was unanimously voted to have a copy of the following resolutions in respect to our late Companion and Brother, O. D. Ritton, published in the Gazette.

Whereas, it hath pleased our Heavenly Father to remove, by the hand of death, our much loved and honored Companion, O. D. Ritton, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Companions of Delphi Council, do bow in meek submission to his will, knowing that he doeth all things well, and in the words of Holy Writ would say, Even so Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight.

Resolved, That while his place is vacant, and he never again will enter our Council chamber, we shall look back with the sweetest recollections upon the hours so pleasantly spent here, for constancy was one of his signal virtues. We remember his genial smile, his earnest grasp of the hand, and his hearty cooperation in every good work. None knew him but to love him, and oh, how cheering is the thought that he has only gone on a little before, and has, as we trust, been selected already by the Master of Assemblies, to become a beautiful pillar in the Temple above.

Resolved, That while we deeply mourn our loss, we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the Wife of our departed Brother, in that she has lost a devoted and affectionate husband, and almost only earthly relative, and would commend her to Him who doth not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men, but does it for their good.

Resolved, That our Charter be draped in mourning for 90 days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Wife of our departed Companion, and that they be printed in the Weymouth Gazette, Temperance Album, and Templars Magazine.

GEORGE W. DYER,
NATHANIEL B. PEARE, } Committee.
WALDO TURNER,

North Weymouth.

CHRISTMAS EVE GATHERING.—The Sabbath School connected with Rev. Mr. Voorhees' Society, observed Christmas Eve in an appropriate manner, by participating in a pleasant entertainment in the vestry of the Pilgrim Church. Although the weather was extremely cold, the vestry was filled to its utmost capacity. A large Christmas Tree stood on either side of the stage, looking magnificently; the decorations were not extensive, but were tastefully arranged; countless tapers threw a brilliant light around the vestry; the posts in front of the stage were very skillfully wound with bright evergreen, in short spirals. Kind hearts were prompted to bring in their Christmas presents, and all were expecting to be the happy recipients of rich and elegant gifts. In this respect many were not disappointed; the Christmas Trees were hardly able to stand up under the weight and profusion of presents hung there for distribution. In addition to the Trees, were two large tables well laden with a splendid variety of presents. The exercises of the evening commenced with singing by the School, under the direction of Henry Newton, Esq.; then an hour or more was spent in listening to recitations, dialogues, etc., by the children, which were very interesting. Rev. Mr. Voorhees then requested the audience to be seated, and each one would receive their presents as their names were called. F. H. Torrey, and H. A. Newton were appointed a committee to make the distributions. The entertainment was arranged and conducted by a committee of young ladies and young men of the Sabbath School, and certainly too much credit cannot be given them for the taste and skill they displayed in the decorations, and for the excellent arrangement for the evening's entertainment. Everything passed off pleasantly, quietly, and with perfect success.

VARIETY WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred T. Cushing, of Old Spain, celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of their wedded life on Wednesday evening of last week, at their residence on Sea street. About one hundred relatives and friends responded to the kind invitations extended to them, and the worthy couple, as might be expected, were the happy recipients of many excellent gifts of friendship. Rev. S. L. Rockwood was present, and after a short time spent in social chat, Mr. Rockwood was called upon to make a few remarks to which he responded at considerable length. His remarks were very eloquent and appropriate, and in allusion to the loss of their only son and daughter, some four and five years since, were very affecting. Many eyes were moistened with tears of sympathy for the bereaved parents. Rev. Mr. Voorhees made a few brief remarks, very appropriate for the occasion, and closed with a short prayer, after which the party were invited to indulge in the rich and abundant dainties which the host and hostess had prepared for the occasion. Among the many presents were a Lady's Gold Chain, from a friend; Silver Butter Dish, by Mrs. N. Morse, Mrs. H. F. Cushing, Mrs. A. Litchfield; one dozen Silver Knives, from Mrs. L. M. S. Newcomb and others; Silver Cake Basket, by Mrs. Washington Pratt and family; Silver Ladle and Sugar Spoon, by Dr. N. Q. Tirrell; Basket of Wax Flowers, very beautiful, by Miss Mary Abby Thomas; a package of Greenbacks, by a friend; one large and splendid Lamp, by L. A. Beals. There were many other handsome presents, too numerous to mention. About eleven o'clock the party retired to their several homes, having enjoyed a very pleasant entertainment.

N. M.

Braintree.

BRAINTREE CITIZEN'S CLUB.—Mr. Editor:—Lyceum Hall was filled on Monday night, by the Club and its friends. There was a hitch in the musical part of the programme, but there was music enough for one evening, in the exquisite reading of Poe's "Raven", by Miss Holyoke.

The "Fishery" question was opened by Mr. J. Shaw, who said that talk was all fish, just now, but who knows anything about them? (your Reporter, after listening to the debate, is still unable to answer this pertinent question.) Our waters should be free as air, but lo, our Pond is let, and our inalienable rights are at the sport of a miserable monopoly. Gentlemen talk of their patriotism,—all done for the dear town's and people's sake! When negro slavery was introduced, it was justified on the plea of civilization and christianity; but such considerations, if ever honestly entertained, were soon lost in the love of gain, and however disinterested these distinguished amateurs are now, he feared that when they harvest their crop of thousands of pounds, (or tons, your Reporter is not certain,) he feared they would want to pocket the profits.

Mr. W. Record said the fisheries on our inland waters had remained free to all, as long as they were of any benefit to anybody; but the ownership of the larger ponds was vested by the Constitution in the State. And when, by this shiftless management, the fish were nearly exterminated from our ponds and rivers, the people asked the state to assert its sovereignty and protect them from themselves, the present law was the result. It is a good law, and the gentlemen who have so freely invested their money in carrying out its beneficent provisions, deserve well of the town.

Mr. Cavanagh said the law which we were discussing was passed in 1869. It was, in some respects, a good law. But those men in the South part of the town who now talk so patriotically, had other motives when they first started in this business. They kept it very still,—but few were asked to join in the venture. The chancery law was a good law, but rogues take advantage of it, and so it proves they may of the fishery law.

Mr. Desmond said the fishing in our ponds was played out. This talk arose from jealousy; men who wouldn't put in a dollar themselves, are now afraid somebody is going to make something out of it. He had had opportunity to know that this enterprise was undertaken from the purest motives, and the town was guilty of base ingratitude in the position it has taken.

Mr. Carver said he was astonished at the noise which people were making about the loss of a privilege which wasn't worth a copper to anybody. The cultivation of fish was a doubtful experiment, but he was glad it was being tried. The law was a good one, and though he would rather have had the business managed by the town, still he thought it probable that it would be better managed as it was.

Mr. J. Penniman said our Pilgrim Fathers came here for freedom. Tisn't the loss of the fish that we protest against, but because of the invasion of our RIGHTS. Our rights are being taken from us one by one, as we drift into centralization. We can't tell about the motives of these men; it was called a "good thing". How about Great Pond? is that safe to us? Soon they will lease the right to shoot woodcock, and require a license for the keeping of a gun. He hoped our Representative would carry out the will of the town, and he would venture to predict, that no man would be sent to the Legislature for the next ten years who favored this law!

Mr. Holbrook said the law was a good one, and was the result of our right of petition. Braintree had better not secede. Fishing was always subject to more or less restriction. The Black Bass was a good article of food, and he hoped they would succeed in its cultivation.

Mr. G. H. Arnold said our fathers sought and found in this new country, as do emigrants to the West, many privileges which are valuable for the time, but which are profitably exchanged for more substantial advantages, as the country improves. Both land and water is found free. But Government possessing the right of eminent domain, no settler feels secure until he gets a title of the state. It has been discovered that our impoverished lakes and rivers can be made to produce food equal to the product of the land; consequently the state, for the good of the people, asserts its right of ownership, that these waters may no longer run to waste. This is the theory of the law, and it is fortunate that some of our own citizens have had the spirit to take hold of the matter. Town action is uncertain,—our town meeting might appropriate money to stock a pond, and the next might go for "free fishing", and then fish that cost $25.00 apiece, would be caught before the first spawning season.

Dr. Dearing said we were all interested in the success of this scheme for the cultivation of fish. Didn't know as those gentlemen who had leased the pond were so disinterested, and didn't care! If they succeed, we shall be benefited; they can't eat them all! The town wouldn't have voted a dollar for the project. The ponds never were ours in the eye of the law, and even the Atlantic Ocean is subject to restrictions. We are making progress; we are gaining new light in regard to the law.

Mr. Shaw said ours is the only case in which the will of the town was not consulted. The legislators were recreant to their duty! We don't care so much for the fish, but we want our rights! Yes, sir, our RIGHTS!! He was sorry that we have a town officer who dares not trust the people.

Dr. Dearing said if the town feels like embarking in the fish business, why don't it take a lease of Great Pond?

Mr. J. Penniman repeated his prediction that no man who favors that law can go to the Legislature from this town in the next ten years. If we had a Government worthy of the name, Great Britain would not be allowed to restrict the fishing in the Atlantic Ocean.

At the next meeting we hope to have music, declamations, and a good issue of the "Evening Star." By special request, that funny fishing scene, which was portrayed in the last, will be repeated. The "15" are especially invited to be present. The Debate will be upon the following: "Resolved, that no man or woman who smokes a pipe, chews tobacco, or takes snuff, or drinks intoxicating liquors as a beverage, can be a moral man or a christian!"

18 other additions and codicils were proposed by gentlemen who couldn't appreciate the brevity and lucidness of the above, but President Locke arose to the dignity of the occasion, and ruled them out of order. Disputants, Messrs. Desmond and Arnold.

FARMER.

The Infant Sabbath School connected with Rev. Dr. Storrs' Society have recently received, as a present, $50, from Henry Faxon, Esq., of Quincy.

The Congregational Society in South Braintree have secured the services of Rev. Mr. Andrews, to labor with them in the ministry until the first of April next.

AMONG the heavy losers by the great Boston Fire were the known Clothing Dealers, Messrs. Macullar, Williams & Parker, who have moved into their NEW BUILDING AT 33 WASHINGTON STREET. The new premises were specially fitted up for them, and their every department is characterized by the same perfect system which distinguished their former establishment. With these ample facilities they are ready to fill all orders in their various departments,—Ready-made, Custom and Jobbing, with their usual promptness and fidelity.

Another death from small pox has occurred in Weymouth.

Snow-Bound.

Mr. Editor:—Few of us imagined, I fancy, as we wended our way on Thursday evening, the 26th inst., to the Old Colony Station, the night before us. Throughout the day we had hugged the pleasant delusion that darkness would find us ensconced in the bosom of our families, thinking complacently of the prodigal son, and our own superiority over the generality of mankind. Well is it that we know not all the ills to which humanity is heir. True, the storm had increased in violence, and the snow was blowing and drifting over the still enkindled fragments and broken columns of the burnt district, as we pushed our way through it; but often worse storms apparently, had neither blockaded railroads or impeded pedestrians. At last the station reached, we quickly filled a seat in the 4.45 train, waiting with momentary expectancy, the bell that was to announce our departure. We were doomed to disappointment, for six o'clock arrived before the "all aboard" was heard. Then our train moved over the fast covered tracks with tolerable rapidity, until Harrison Square was reached. From there to Wollaston it dragged its slow length along, until "thud"! and a "standstill" plainly informed us that our pleasant delusion had vanished into air. The hungry visages of our Hingham friends lengthened. The ladies were thrown into consternation. The boys chuckled over the "opportunities" to follow. The genial face of M——, however, was soon seen, and his announcement of "coffee and crackers near by", was like a balm of Gilead to our friends aforesaid. Many of us followed them "out of curiosity", but some were seen no more. Whether they lie entombed in the drifts of Quincy still, or slumber in the feathery nests so generously provided, report saith not. But *our* courage abated not a whit. Back to the cars we soon struggled, and once more betook ourselves to our "lone seat", and began a mental calculation of in how many hours Weymouth could be reached, provided we made three inches advance an hour. Unable to solve this problem to our satisfaction, we looked around for assistance. All seemed emersed in the same occupation, apparently, except a few ladies who had dropped to sleep over it, and a young couple whose happiness made us desperate, and forced us, as an alleviation for our misery, into the smoking car. Then we peered around through the mist and discovered many a well known face, to the right and left. There was the expounder of the parable of the two virgins, playing euchre with an imperturbable countenance. Not a muscle of his face moved. To all appearances he was oblivious of the situation. Hour after hour his arm rose and fell with stated regularity, as the cards went round, until having vanquished his foes, he strolled into the next car, returning with a pickle which he afterwards took an early opportunity to bestow upon us with elaborate compliments. Now the voice of Eben is heard,—Eben, who knew all along this storm would be a "buster". But Eben is a domestic man. He knew "that woman" would *so gently stroke his hair*, if he failed to put in an appearance that night, and you do not blame him, do you, for breasting the elements? His flashes of wit kept us good natured, until, after one of those big horse stories, our Weymouth expressman whispers, "How Eben economizes horse flesh by turning "his horse with the spinal back" into a sledge, not using him in the ordinary manner, but skating him along feet uppermost. The idea is too much for Eben. He settles down quietly, and contemplating it, drops to sleep. But "shut the door"! the East Weymouth rioter gives us little chance to sleep, nor does our Cohasset brother, who breaks forth in mellifluous tones with "Mary had a little lamb", and other kindred melodies, and, who would believe it, the Old Camp Meeting songs, learned, no doubt, before he regularly travelled on that train.

Now the crackers fly from head to head, until we hear a loud voice at the door, shouting, "Passengers for the South Shore take the next car". All are aroused, and many leave their comfortable quarters and push ahead to find the boys shouting, "Sold! Sold!" The engines make another attempt to start, shaking every atom in our system, and finally we do reach Braintree as the sun peeps over the hills. By this time few of us were very particular what turned up. We took our coffee at the Landing thankfully, not grumbling, even though again we plunged into drifts at North Weymouth. Here a few of us concluded to "foot it", which we did, reaching home an hour and a half before the train arrived at East Weymouth. But the lesson we learned is this; that the Yankee with all his faults and his abomination of anything slow is the most resigned and patient of all human beings when necessity knows no other law.

WESSAGUSON.

RE-DEDICATION.—The house of worship of the Union Religious Society of Weymouth and Braintree, was re-opened last Wednesday evening, for dedicatory service, the spacious church being filled by a large and deeply interested audience. The exercises were arranged as follows: Voluntary on the Organ; Anthem, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord"; Invocation; Hymn, "When in these courts we seek thy face"; Reading of the Scripture; Sermon by Rev. Mr. Stanton; Hymn, Christ is our corner-stone; Dedicatory Prayer, by Rev. Jonas Perkins; Anthem, "To thee let every nation bow down in adoration"; Benediction.

The singing by a full choir, was excellent, and the sermon was a production eminently suited to the occasion.

An Iowa Farm.

We recently spent the night with a wealthy farmer who resides near Lewis, Cass Co., Iowa, whose farm is worthy of more than passing notice. The soil is of unsurpassed fertility; its surroundings of romantic beauty, beyond my powers of description. It has a beautiful blending of timber and prairie, hill and vale, unmarred by precipitous heights or worthless valleys.

Mammoth ricks of corn, numerous stacks of wheat and oats, with large herds of cattle, sheep and hogs, and an abundant supply of horses and mules, testify at once to the fertility of the soil as well as the wealth and energy of the proprietor.

Living springs furnish an unfailing supply of pure, cool and limpid water, which comes out of the ground a few rods from the house, and which was conducted thither a few seasons since by means of a hydraulic ram.

This farm consists of 480 acres of land, 40 of which is timber. 400 acres are under cultivation. 260 acres in corn, the balance in wheat, oats, &c. The corn crop, this year, will undoubtedly exceed 12,500 bushels, which with some 2,000 bushels of wheat, and 3,000 bushels of oats, constitutes an abundant harvest.

The dwelling is of brick, neat and substantial, two stories high, has basement kitchen, in addition to cellar, and commodious, and cost $5,000. The stable will accommodate sixteen horses.

This farm is the property of Thomas Meredith, who has been a resident of the county nineteen years, and who has been very successful in his business operations. He was one of the first settlers of the county. He keeps 500 sheep, 100 hogs, 109 fatting cattle and 80 stock cattle.

This valuable property is for sale at $35 per acre, with dwellings, stable, outbuilding, &c., thrown in, and affords a fine opportunity for an eastern man to obtain an improved farm, in a rich fruit growing region, at reasonable rates. Terms, one-third down, balance on time. For further particulars address Thomas Meredith, Lewis, Cass Co., Iowa.

The epizootic is creating considerable excitement among the horsemen of Iowa.

PEREGRINE.

The attention of our lady readers is called to the advertisement of Vick's Floral Guide in another column of this paper. The Guide is now published quarterly and is beautifully printed and abounds in elegant illustrations. Its directions for the care of plants, the arrangement of flower beds, walks and trees are minute, practical and tasteful. A single copy of the Guide is sent post-paid for ten cents. No more reliable seedsman can be found in the country than Mr. Vick, whose business has become enormous.

Letter from California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 14, 1872.

Mr. Editor:—My travels along the coast of California are at an end for the present, and I will now try and give you some idea of the condition and appearance of the country passed over, as it presented itself to me at the time of my visit.

I will begin with the overland trip south. On May 13, I take the cars at the San Jose depot in the southern part of our city. We move slowly out through the suburbs. The dwellings here are generally neat wooden structures, in some instances surrounded by pleasant, well kept grounds, presenting a variety of shubbery and beautiful, fragrant flowers.

As we leave the city, the country on either side is hilly. On these side hills, we see patches of land enclosed with white fences, lots purchased and held in anticipation of the advance of our city in this direction.

For several miles our course lies through a somewhat broken country, but passing this we enter one more level, that leads into the beautiful, fertile Santa Clara Valley.

The first place that attracts our attention is Belmont, near which is the country residence of Ralston, who is connected with the Bank of California, and known to all financial circles. The members of the Boston Board of Trade who visited our state two years ago, will have a pleasant recollection of this place and Ralston's generous hospitality.

Leaving Belmont we enter a low country, presenting at this season many thrifty fields of grain and here and there fine bands of blooded stock, including horses, cattle, sheep and the Angora goat, of which there are 70,000 in California.

Not far to our right the country rises by a succession of hills into a high range of mountains, known as the Coast Range. In the distance to our left, we see another range of mountains, more noticeable as we pass Redwood City. This portion of the valley has a considerable growth of our peculiar oak resembling the apple tree.

The scenery all along our journey now is beautiful beyond description. On either side are these ranges of mountains, with their lights and shadows, presenting ever-changing scenery; then nearer are the green foot-hills and all about us the broad, beautiful, fertile valley.

We pass through Fair Oaks, Menlo Park, Mayfield, Mountain View and San Mateo, all pleasantly located and appropriately named.

Some of the wealthiest men of our state live in palatial residences, at these several places. Prominent among them are D. O. Mills, President of the Bank of California, and Alvinza Hayward; the latter is reported to have made $15,000,000, last season, in mining stocks alone. He is erecting one of the finest private residences in the state.

As we pass beyond Redwood City, which is 28 miles south from San Francisco, has a considerable lumber trade, and is the center of a fine district, we enter more especially the Santa Clara Valley. The foothills bordering on either side of the valley here are cultivated; and the higher hills back of them furnish excellent pasturage for cattle. The valley itself might be regarded by strangers unacquainted with other vast grain producing valleys, the "Granary of the State," judging from its extensive fields of thrifty grain.

As we near the city of Santa Clara, we see large, well kept orchards, bearing almost every variety of fruit known to the temperate zone, with a mingling of tropical fruits. The city itself appears almost enveloped in fruit and shade trees, and is connected with San Jose, which is three miles north-west, by a road lined on either side with shade trees of a century's growth.

Santa Clara is the center of a fine portion of the valley, but its advancement in wealth and population is slow compared with that of its progressive neighbor, San Jose, of which more in my next letter.

This whole valley presents the appearance of enterprise and industry which is owing largely to the fact, that the farmers in a great measure own the land they cultivate, and take a natural pride in the improvement of their property, a very different state of affairs from what we shall find as we proceed farther south.

C. A. M.

If you wish to have a Magazine that combines within itself the excellence and beauty and practical utility of others of the best class—see the January number of DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY, which has been greatly enlarged, and offers the most extraordinary premium to each subscriber, being two beautiful Chromos, Companion Pictures, Niagara Falls and Yosemite Falls, all for only $3. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 838 Broadway, N. Y.

AMONG the attractions of the January number of DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA are "Flags for the Christmas Tree," a puzzle portrait picture, a cut paper pattern for dolly's evening dress, in an envelope, magic transformation picture, elegantly colored, and many other pretty things. A year's subscription to YOUNG AMERICA is the best possible investment for intelligent son or bright little daughter, for a Holiday or birthday present—try it. Yearly, only One Dollar. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 838 Broadway, N. Y.

GOOD OPPORTUNITY.—The widow of the late S. P. Brown, Esq., formerly publisher of the Randolph Transcript, offers her printing office, in Mansfield, for sale at a bargain. She considers it a good opening for business.

GRAND ARMY.—Encampment Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., elected the following officers at the meeting held last Friday evening: Commander, Gen. James L. Bates; Senior Vice-Commander, Benj. S. Lovell; Junior Vice-Commander, Samuel Pray; Quarter-master, Elbridge Nash; Surgeon, Moses R. Greeley; Chaplain, Charles F. Raymond; Officer of Day, John H. Whelan; Officer of Guard, Thomas B. Loud; Sergeant Major, Geo. F. Cushing; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Walter H. Joy. The Post is in a flourishing condition.

OVERLAND MONTHLY.—The January number opens the tenth volume of this periodical, and its bright pages now before us give promise that there is no lack of that peculiarly fresh and interesting reading matter which characterized this magazine from the first, and the magazine increases in interest with each succeeding issue. The new year and the new volume should bring thousands of additional subscribers to this worthy magazine. John H. Carmany & Co., Publishers, 409 Washington Street, San Francisco.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, JANUARY, 1873. Contents:—Locomotion—Past and Present; Outcast; The Old Romans at Home; Priscilla; The Sailor's Snug Harbor; Sonnet; The British Museum and its Reading-Room; No. 289: A Vision; Old Kensington: Christmas Carol; Where is the Child? Christmas throughout Christendom; A Simpleton: A Story of the Day; Recollections of an Old Stager; The Walking Boy; The Christmas Gift; The New Magdalen. Nearly a hundred fine illustrations enrich this valuable table of contents.

THE Universalist chapel in Old Spain approaches completion. It is a wooden structure, with an extreme length of fifty-two feet, and a breadth of thirty-two feet. Its seating capacity will be something over two hundred, and its cost not including the finishing of the vestry, $4,500. It will soon be dedicated.

Hear ye the mighty Centaur's tread—
See the long line of myriad dead
With hoof of horse and human head
Rise up and speak!

"'Twas proud Olympus gave us birth;
For a thousand years we roamed the earth—
Eat perfumed flowers of the century plant,—
Drank liquid from the volcano's mouth,
Slew man and beast to play our part,
Then restored to life by the Centaur's art;
Chased wild mares on the field of Mars,
Lived on the earth, and slept among the stars."

On other mission now we're sent,
To bless mankind with an emollient,
Of which the world ne're hath dreamt,
Even our CENTAUR LINIMENT.

It banishes pain and all such things,
Cures burns and scalds, poisonous stings—
Rheumatic horrors scares away,
Limbers stiff-joints in a single day.
Poor cripples in their hobbling way,
Limp in on crutches—then walk away.

Fear not dumb horse, thy friend now speaks,
Who'll heal your wounds, and make you leap
Ten bars—piles of oats to bolt,
And frisk about like yonder colt.
Yellow wrapper is the thing for brutes,
White wrapper alone the family suits.

J. F. Laudewig, of Hoboken, N. J., says: "The Centaur Liniment has cured me of rheumatism, after intense suffering for five years."

"I tried many remedies for my sprained ancle without relief. The second bottle of Centaur Liniment cured in perfectly. CHAS. HILL, 616 Pine St., Phila.'

H. Marsh, Esq., Supt. of Adams Express Stables, New York, says: "All owners of horses should know the Centaur Liniment. We find it the best thing ever used in our stables."

this testimony could be repeated for a month. If you want to avoid suffering, just try the Centaur Liniment. Sold by all Druggists.

J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y.
29 32

Children cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimilates the food cures Wind Colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain morphine, is pleasant to take, never gripes and never fails. The best physic known.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, Dec. 17, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. Gordon Willis to Miss Isabella Jones.

In Abington, Dec. 15, Mr. Harrison L. Carroll, of Weymouth, to Miss Georgianna V. Whiting, of A.

In Boston, Jan. 1, Mr. J. M. Beals, of So. Braintree, to Miss E. A. Follansbe, of Boston.

DIED.

In Abington, Dec. 25, Mr. John Giles, aged 65 yrs. 7 mos. 16 days.

New Advertisements.

Clifford's Perfumes. Sold everywhere. 35 51

Limited Copartnership.

THIS is to certify that PATRICK H. LINTON and EDWIN P. WORSTER, both residing in the town of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, have this day formed a limited partnership for carrying on the business of manufacturing Boots at Weymouth aforesaid, under the name of P. H. LINTON, to commence on the first day of January, A. D. 1873, the day of the date hereof, and to terminate on the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1874.

The said PATRICK H. LINTON is the general partner in said partnership, and the said EDWIN P. WORSTER is the special partner.

The said EDWIN P. WORSTER has contributed in actual cash payment to the common stock of said copartnership the sum of ten thousand dollars.

Dated at Weymouth aforesaid, the first day of January, A. D. 1873.

PATRICK HENRY LINTON,
EDWIN P. WORSTER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
NORFOLK ss. BRAINTREE, January 1st, 1873.

Then personally appeared the above named Patrick H. Linton and Edwin P. Worster, and severally acknowledged the foregoing instrument, by them subscribed, to be their free act and deed.

Before me, EDWARD AVERY,
33 43 Justice of the Peace.

THIRTY-THREE
Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Macullar, Williams & Parker.

We will take orders in our
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT
For Overcoats to be made to measure, in the best manner, from Bockhacker's best German Beaver Coatings and Carr's English Elysian Beaver, for
THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
Usual prices from $40 to $50.
—ALSO—
Business Coats, made to order—in any style—from the best English and German Worsted Coatings, at
THIRTY DOLLARS.
Late prices $33 to $40.
—ALSO—
Trowsers, from a lot of first class English fancy Cassimeres, at
TEN AND TWELVE DOLLARS.
Former prices $13 to $16.
—ALSO—
Suits from the BEST QUALITY OF BOCKHACKER'S GERMAN CASTOR EDREDON—Black, Blue and other colors—(a large lot bought just previous to the fire, and saved.)
FORTY-FIVE DOLLARS PER SUIT,
(Coat $27, Trowsers $12, Waistcoat $6.)
Usual prices 25 to 35 per cent. higher.

At these prices these goods are very cheap, but we wish to offer decided inducements for our customers to find us in our new place of business, and also to be able to furnish work to all our custom hands through the winter.

We also offer in our
Retail Clothing Department
A lot of Overcoats at
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS,
Marked down from $30 and $35.

These are lots in which the sizes are somewhat broken, but still in very good assortment, and are made from fine German Beaver Coatings, Carr's English Treble Milled Drab Meltons, English Kerseys and other first-class goods.

Also, another assorted lot of Overcoats for
TWENTY DOLLARS,
of Beaver, Melton and Chinchilla Coatings, marked down from $22, $25 and $30.

We have also marked down the balance of several lots of Business Coats to
TWELVE DOLLARS,
Former prices $14 to $20.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,
33 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON,
Between Court St. and Cornhill,
36 39

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name of GEO. E. PORTER & CO., for the manufacture of Boots, at Weymouth.
GEO. E. PORTER,
EDGAR C. PORTER.
Weymouth, Jan. 2, 1872. 36 38

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs at Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of EDWIN R. CLARK, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by HENRY E. CLARK, of said Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempted from giving surety or sureties on his official bond, pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at HydePark, in said County of Norfolk, on the fourth Wednesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.
36 38 J. H. COBB, Register.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

No ADVANCE
IN PRICES!!

We are happy to state that the fire did not reach us to affect our prices,

AS WE HAD AN
Immense Stock of Goods,
PURCHASED AT
THE
Low Prices
RULING BEFORE THE
Great Fire in Boston,
AND WE SHALL MAKE
NO ADVANCE
IN PRICES.

LOOK AT A FEW PRICES.

OVERCOATS,	$6, 8, and up.
REEFING JACKETS,	$5, and up.
GRECIAN SUITS,	$5, 6, 8, 10.
UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS,	50, 75, 87
COLLARS,	3 Boxes for 25c
HORSE BLANKETS,	$2.00.
SURCINGLES,	62, 75.
CARRIAGE ROBES,	3.50, 5, 8.
STRIPED SHIRTS,	50c.
CLOUDS,	37, 50, 75.
BALL SOAP,	10c.
TOILET SOAP, large cakes,	5c
LINEN HDKFS.,	09, 06.
GENTS HDKFS., (Hemmed)	10c.
HUCKABUCK TOWELS,	10c.
COTTON CLOTH,	Extra Low Prices.
HOOP SKIRTS,	50c.
BUSTLES,	50, 62.
CORSETS,	75, 1.00, 1.25.
LONG SHAWLS,	$5.
SUSPENDERS,	37.
PRINTS,	08, 10, 12 1-2.
WOOLEN YARN,	05.
LADIES' HOSE,	10, 12 1-2, 15, and up.
BOYS' SCARFS,	10c.
DEMOREST'S PATTERNS,	10, 15, 20, 25, 30.

A FULL LINE OF
MME. DEMOREST'S
Accurate Patterns,
OF ALL THE
Latest and most Reliable Designs,
FOR
LADIES AND CHILDREN,
ALWAYS ON HAND; CATALOGUES SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, BY MAIL, AND PATTERNS SENT FREE, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

ONLY ONE PRICE.
NO DEVIATION.
No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. S. Williams,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

HEADQUARTERS
FOR
HOLIDAY GIFTS.

L. RICH & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,

ARE DAILY OPENING NEW HOLIDAY GOODS, WHICH IN VARIETY, BEAUTY OF DESIGN AND CHEAPNESS, CANNOT BE SURPASSED. WE ADVISE OUR PATRONS TO COME EARLY BEFORE THE RUSH.

We Offer in every Description,
TOYS,

China Dolls, Wax Dolls, with moving eyes and curly hair, Tea Sets, Games, Puzzles, Building Blocks, Backgammon and Checker Boards, Dominos, Work Boxes, Writing Desks,
Albums, Shopping Bags, Portfolios, Music Rolls, Ladies' and Gents' Dressing Cases, Books, Portmonnaies, Gilt Frames, Easels, Thermometers, Companions,
Reticules, Fans, Pictures, Picture Frames, Wall Pockets, Hat and Towel Racks, Vases, Busts, Toilet Sets, Lava Ware, Flower Pots, Match Boxes,

STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,
CUTLERY,
Silver-Plated Ware,

Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Shell Boxes, Knife Boxes, Fancy Glass Boxes,
Spice Boxes, Jewel Boxes, Match Boxes, Lovejoy's Patent Barometer, Cashier's Bank,
Race Course Bank, Horses with Carriages, Toilet Matts, Rubber Dolls, Rubber Rattles,

AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF TOY BOOKS.

Fancy Bead Baskets, Ladies Work Baskets, " Shoping Baskets, Student's Companion, Fancy Tops,
Concertenas, Harmonicas, Violins, Cupid Match Boxes, Paper Weights,
Bead Cushions, Dr. Livingston & Stanley's Fancy Spool Boxes, French Glass Mirrors,

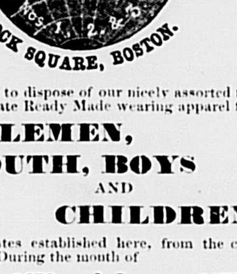
AND HUNDREDS OF ARTICLES NOT MENTIONED ABOVE.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF TAPESTRY AND VELVET HASSOCKS, FOR $1.50 EACH.
CHILDREN'S WHITE CHENEY CAPS; CHILDRENS MUFFS AND TIPPETS.

ELEGANT HANDKERCHIEFS.

Ladies' Initial Hdkfs., Ladies' and Gent's Hem-stitched Hdkfs., Gent's Colored Bordered Hem-stitched Hdkfs., And a very choice assortment of Ladies' Embroidered and Children's Plain & Hem-stitched do.

ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' EMBROIDERED LINEN SETS.



We continue to dispose of our nicely assorted new stock of first rate Ready Made wearing apparel for
GENTLEMEN,
YOUTH, BOYS
AND
CHILDREN,
at very low rates established here, from the commencement. During the month of
December, 1872, and January, 1873,
we propose to run off our heavy fresh stock of Winter Garments at prices which will astonish buyers who study economy in the purchase of their clothing. Our supply of everything needed for the wardrobe of
Gents and Boys
is complete. Suburban residents are invited to examine our goods, and learn our moderate charges before buying.
"THE GLOBE"
IS AT
1, 2, 3 Dock Square, Boston.

Geo. W. Whitten,
AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MAGEE STOVES,
Commercial St.,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
Would invite the attention of the public of this and adjoining towns to his stock of McGee and other
Stoves for Office, Kitchen & Parlor.
Also constantly on hand all kinds of Tin Ware, Enamelled Ware, and all other House Furnishing Goods, also Tin, Lead and Iron Pipe.
Tin Roofing and other kinds of Jobbing done to order with promptness and fidelity. 25 38

LOST,
A PAIR OF GOLD BOWED SPECTACLES, with Silver Case—probably lost between Trufant's Jewelry Store and L. W. Hobart's Mill. The finder will be rewarded by leaving them at Trufant's Jewelry Store, Weymouth Landing. 33 34

WANTED,
A MASTER AND MATRON, to take charge of a Hospital in Weymouth for Small Pox patients. Compensation liberal.
Apply immediately to either of the Selectmen.
JAS. HUMPHREY,
Chairman Board of Health.
Weymouth, Dec. 26, 1872.

Braintree Savings Bank.
THE Annual Meeting of the members of the Braintree Savings Bank will be held at the Town House on MONDAY, Jan. 6, 1873, at 7 1-2 o'clock P. M., for the Election of Officers and the transaction of any business that may legally come before them. C. H. HOBART, Treasurer.
Braintree, Dec. 23, 1872.

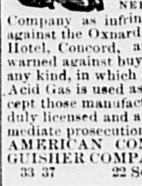
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
{ L. S. } TO REUBEN LOWELL, of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in about two gallons of whiskey, in one jug, about one gallon of rum, in one jug and one bottle, about six gallons of ale, in forty-eight bottles, which, by virtue of a warrant issued by the District Court of East Norfolk, have been seized at the dwelling house of said Reuben Lowell in said Weymouth, on the twenty-ninth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not, in the opinion of said Court, exceed twenty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before said District Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county, at nine o'clock A. M., on the thirty-first day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, to answer to the complaint against said liquors and the vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why said liquors and the vessels containing them should not be forfeited for being kept for sale by said Reuben Lowell, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, EVERETT C. BUMPUS, Esquire, at said Quincy, this thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.
J. WHITE BELCHER, Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
ANDREW J. GAREY,
36 37 Constable of the Commonwealth.

Gentlemen use the Combination Razor Strop.

For the Holiday Season.
GEO. H. RICHARDS, at the "*Old Corner*" Clothing House, Nos. 24 and 25 Dock Square, Boston, has now upon the counters of his large Sales-rooms, an immense assortment of
SEASONABLE GARMENTS
FOR THE WINTER OF 1872-'73,
Comprising all descriptions of good Clothing for MEN and YOUTH, and a
SUPERIOR SELECTION
OF
Boys Clothing
especially, to which he invites the attention of Parents. These goods are all fresh, fashionable, and of the best class. Our prices are warranted to be
THE LOWEST IN BOSTON,
and we are determined to offer everything on hand at such figures as will induce Cash buyers to call on us.
Residents of this town will find it to their advantage to
Visit the "Old Corner,"
'24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON,
when they are in the city. And we assure purchasers that we CAN and WILL do better by them, than they can do elsewhere in town. 34 39



AMERICAN
CONSOLIDATED AND
BABCOCK
Fire Extinguisher.
Bills in Equity have been filed and suits Commenced against the GARDNER and NATIONAL Extinguisher Company as infringing of this company's rights—against the Oxnard Sugar Refinery, Boston, Eagle Hotel, Concord, and others; and all parties are warned against buying orusing Fire Extinguishers of any kind, in which water impregnated with Carbonic Acid Gas is used as the Extinguishing element, except those manufactured by our Company, or others duly licensed and authorized by us, on pain of immediate prosecution for infringement.
AMERICAN CONSOLIDATED FIRE EXTINGUISHER COMPANY.
33 37 22 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON.

ALL SEEKING
INFORMATION
AS TO
HOW, WHEN AND WHERE
TO ADVERTISE
SHOULD SEND FOR A COPY OF
EVANS'
Advertisers' Hand Book.
32 39

HOLIDAYS
ARE COMING,
AND WHAT IS THERE MORE ACCEPTABLE THAN A
Good Picture of
SOME FRIEND or RELATIVE?
Come Early, and make your Appointments,
AT
Chamberlains Gallery,
WEYMOUTH.

For Sale Cheap.
THE subscriber will sell either or both of his Double DWELLING HOUSES situated near the Mt. Pleasant School House, or either of his Estates on Mt. Pleasant, at A LOW PRICE.
A payment of two Hundred dollars only will be required at the time of purchase, and the balance may remain on Mortgage or Bond any reasonable time the purchaser may desire.
JOHN W. LOUD.
Weymouth, Oct. 25, 1872.

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TOY BOOKS.

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r. Livingston & Stanley's
Fancy Spool Boxes,
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VET HASSOCKS, FOR
DRENS MUFFS AND

CHIEFS.

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ERED LINEN SETS.

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LE GARMENTS
INTER OF 1872-'73,

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OF

Clothing

he invites the attention of Par-
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WEST IN BOSTON,

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K SQUARE, BOSTON,

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ere in town. 34 39

AMERICAN
CONSOLIDATED AND
BABCOCK
Fire Extinguisher.

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and NATIONAL Extinguisher
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Sugar Refinery, Boston, Eagle
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NSOLIDATED FIRE EXTIN-
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YMOUTH.

Sale Cheap.

will sell either or both of his
LING HOUSES situated near
hool House, or either of his Es-
at A LOW PRICE.
o Hundred dollars only will be
e of purchase, and the balance
rtgage or Bond any reasonable
may desire.
JOHN W. LOUD.

SCHOOL.

BRYANT & STRATTON
COLLEGE,
366 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

NOW ADMITTED TO BE THE

LARGEST
COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
IN
AMERICA.

The course of study embraces the *Commercial* and *Common English* branches, and is so directed as to qualify students of *either sex* to discharge the duties of a business life correctly and intelligently.

Application for admission must be made in advance, and students may enter at any time when there are vacancies.

For catalogue containing information, terms, &c., address the principal.

34 45 H. E. HIBBARD.

Liverpool and London
AND
Globe Insurance Co.

TOTAL ASSETS, Jan. 1, 1872, $20,106,900, *Gold.*

Assets in hands of Trustees in the United States, $3,610,150.

Assets in hands of Trustees in Boston, $200,000.

Liabilities in Burnt District in Boston, Nov. 9 & 16, $1,731,500.

Of this amount there has been paid OVER $900,000 IN FULL, WITHOUT ANY DEDUCTION FOR INTEREST.

This Company is a Copartnership,

Involving the UNLIMITED LIABILITY OF ALL ITS PROPRIETORS, to the full extent of their respective fortunes.

EBEN W. HUNT,
AGENT FOR
Weymouth and Vicinity.
34 35

FIRE.

During the past ten days we have taken occasion to call the attention of the public to the immense destruction of clothing by the terrible conflagration of November 9th and 10th, amounting, according to the best estimates, to from five to six millions of dollars, instead of four millions, as we advertised it. So large and sudden a loss in these goods has caused a marked excitement not only among the dealers, but among those who were about to purchase winter garments for their own use, and our own trade has increased even beyond our expectations.

Fortunately our Stock was unusually large and complete, and in anticipation of a great demand, created by the scarcity of winter clothing, we immediately gave orders for the manufacture of new goods, which are daily added to our stock, so that our friends are assured they will find every department as complete as ever. OUR PRICES WILL REMAIN THE SAME AS BEFORE THE FIRE, notwithstanding the advance we are obliged to pay for all materials. We quote from the Circular of Geo. Wm. BOND & Co., Wool Brokers, "That the loss in wool alone is estimated at being 9,295,000 pounds, valued at $4,500,000."

Dealers especially are invited to examine our goods, as we shall offer extra inducements to CASH customers.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

CLOTHING,

READY-MADE OR CUSTOM MADE, BOOT, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS, FURNISHING GOODS, BOYS' CLOTHING

One Price.

G.W.SIMMONS&SON,
OAK HALL, BOSTON.
33 36

Paralysis and Deformities Cured.

The Orient Springs Health Institute is located near the town of Amherst, Mass., for the treatment and cure of Paralysis in all its forms, Spinal Diseases, Contracted Cords and Limbs, Crooked Feet and Hands, Enlarged Joints, Wry Neck, Curvatures of the Spine, Hip Diseases, Rickets, St. Vitus's Dance, and all deformities, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all Lameness; Nervous Diseases, Gout, Convulsions, Diseases of the Brain, Heart and Lungs, Cancers, Hysteria, etc. Apply to GEORGE W. RHODES, M. D., Amherst, or to F. E. FAXON, ESQ., Agent for the Institute, No. 1 Pemberton square, Boston. 26 37

VIOLINS

MADE to order by ISRAEL A. DAILEY, WEYMOUTH, MASS.
30 42

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE ESTATE opposite to my homestead, and which was recently vacated by Nash & Radcliff, Grocers, is now offered for sale or to let.
JOHN O. FOYE.
Weymouth, July 28, 1872. 13

Sewing Machines
FOR SALE
VERY LOW!

OF the following patterns:
WHEELER & WILSON, FLORENCE, HOWE, ÆTNA, AMERICAN, ETC.

Persons in want of Machines will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber, who will furnish them with any description of Machine on the instalment plan.

S. S. SPEAR,
AGENT FOR THE SINGER SEWING MACHINES,
Main Street, South Weymouth

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.
48

EBEN W. HUNT,
LIFE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,
FOR WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK.
Assets $57,000,000.

Citizens Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
OF BRIGHTON.

I insure NOTHING but Dwellings, their contents and outbuildings.

Liverpool and London and GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
Assets, $20,000,000, GOLD.

Girard, Philadelphia,
Assets, $650,000.

Traders' FireIns.Co., Chicago,
Assets, $600,000.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
Insurance Agent,
NO. 31 BRATTLE STREET,
BOSTON,
Agent for the following Companies,

ROYAL INSURANCE CO., of Liverpool.
ASSETS $13,000,000.

NO. BRITISH & MERCANTILE, London.
ASSETS $13,565,351.

INS.CO. NORTH AMERICA, Philadelphia
ASSETS $3,400,000.

PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia.
ASSETS $1,300,000.

CONTINENTAL, of New York.
ASSETS $2,510,000.

FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia.
ASSETS $3,552,947.

CONNECTICUT FIRE INS. CO., Hartford
ASSETS $684,620.

HOLYOKE MUTUAL, of Salem.
ASSETS $340,000.

It can be readily seen by the above figures that all these Companies are sound and strong, and Insurance is respectfully solicited for the same. Policies written and losses adjusted without reference elsewhere.

RESIDENCE, EAST WEYMOUTH.
P. O. ADDRESS, Box 3665, BOSTON.

Chickering & Sons'
PIANOS

Have taken the First Premium OVER ALL COMPETITIO IN
AMERICA,
ENGLAND,
AND
FRANCE.

These Standard Instruments

Are now offered at Reduced Rates on the *ONE PRICE SYSTEM.*

41,000

OF THESE

Standard Piano Fortes

Have been made and sold since 1823, and

EIGHTY-ONE FIRST PREMIUMS

Have been awarded to our firm

OVER ALL COMPETITION.

These Pianos are regarded and universally conceded to be

The Standard Instruments of the World,

and are so pronounced by all the great artists.

Dr. FRANZ LISZT says: "I consider the CHICKERING Piano *superior to any made in Europe or America*, and am fully convinced that they were justly entitled to the *First Prize*.

Chickering & Sons' Mammoth Manufactory

is more than one-third larger than any other Piano Forte Manufactory in the world, and is, in every respect, the most complete as regards machinery and the facilities for doing the *very best class of work*. Messrs C. & Sons have since the establishment of their business in 1823, made and sold 41,000 Pianos, and these *Standard Instruments* are now offered at reduced Rates upon the "ONE-PRICE SYSTEM," free from all discounts and commissions; and they are, beyond all refutation, the VERY BEST and VERY CHEAPEST FIRST-CLASS PIANOS now offered.

A CARD.

We call especial attention to our

UPRIGHT PIANOS,

which are, in every particular, the finest instruments of their class manufactured, and second only to the Grand Pianos, for which they are a good substitute. Every Piano warranted for five years.

CHICKERING & SONS,
11 E. 14th St., New York.
354 Washington St., Boston.
30-38

Blacksmith Notice.

THE undersigned would inform the citizens of East Weymouth and vicinity, that he has taken the Blacksmith Shop connected with the Carriage Manufactory of Mr. Albert A. Spear, where he intends to carry on the business of

Carriage Work, Shoeing and Jobbing,

and hopes by promptness and fair prices, to merit a share of the patronage of the public.

18 tf F. M. NICHOLS.

H. N. OUR,
Carpenter and Builder,
WASHINGTON STREET, South of Village Cemetery,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
26 tf

Large Stock
OF
CLOTHING
ON HAND.

MY STOCK
Is Complete
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
FURNISHING
GOODS,
&c. &c.,
Weymouth Landing.

First National Bank, South Weymouth.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of South Weymouth will be held at their Banking House on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873, at half past three o'clock P. M., for the choice of Directors and transaction of such other business as may legally come before them.
B. F. WHITE, Cashier.
South Weymouth, Dec. 6, 1872. 33 36

South Weymouth Savings Bank.

THE Annual Meeting of the South Weymouth Savings Bank will be held at the Bank on MONDAY, Jan. 6, 1873, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the choice of officers and transaction of such other business as may legally come before the Corporation.
B. F. WHITE, Treasurer.
South Weymouth, Dec. 6, 1872. 33 35

Union National Bank of Weymouth.

THE Stockholders of said Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting for the choice of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at their Banking House in Weymouth, on TUESDAY, the 14th day of January next, at 3 1-4 o'clock P. M.
JOHN W. LOUD, Cashier.
Weymouth Dec. 12, 1872. 33 37

J. G. GRAVES,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
PARLOR SUITS,
SOFAS AND LOUNGES,
63 Blackstone St,
NEAR NORTH ST
BOSTON.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Dec 2, 1872, trains leave Boston for New York at 4.30, 5.30 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Harrison Sq. 7, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am.; 12m. 12.45, 1, 1.45, 3, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, 5.35, 6.20, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Neponset, 7, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am. 12 m; 12.45, 1.45, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 p. m.— Quincy, 7, 7.40, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Quincy Adams, 7, 9.30, 11 A. M.; 1.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P. M. Braintree, 7, 7.40, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 am; 12 m. 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P. M. S. Braintree, 7, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 am.; 12 m. 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Randolph, 8.30 a m.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15 pm. No. Stoughton, 12 m.; 6, 11.15 p m. Stoughton, 8.30 am.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15 pm. N. Easton 8.30 am, 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15 pm. Easton and Raynham, 8.30 am, 12 m, 2.40, 4.30 pm. Taunton, 8.30 am.; 12m, 2.40, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 3.30 pm.; via Fairhaven, 8 am., 4 pm. Holbrook & E. Stoughton, 8, 11 am., 1.45, 3.35, 6, 11.15 pm. North Bridgewater, 8, 11 am.; 1.45, 3.35, 4, 6, 11.15 pm. East & West Bridgewater, 8, 11 am., 3.35, 6, 11.15 pm. Bridgewater, 8, 11 am.; 12 m, 3.35, 4, 5, 6, 11.15 pm. Middleboro' 8 a m, 3.35, 4 p m.— Fall River, (via Bridgewater) 8 am, 4 p m; (via Taunton) 8.30 am.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 5.30 pm. Newport, 8.30 am.; 4.30 pm.— E. Braintree, Weymouth, N. Weymouth, E. Weymouth, 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15 pm. Hingham and Cohasset 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 3.30, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15 pm. So. Weymouth, North, Centre & S. Abington, 8 am.; 12m; 2.30, 5, 6.40, 11.15 pm. E. Bridgewater, 8 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5, 11.15 pm. North Hanson, Hanson, Halifax, Plympton, Kingston, & Plymouth, 8 am.; 2.30, 5 pm. Milton and Mattapan, 7, 7.40, 9, 10.15 (via Neponset) am; 1, 3, 4.15, 5.05, 6.20, 11.15 pm. East Milton & West Quincy, 8.10 am, 12.45, 2.40, 5, 6.15 pm. Duxbury and Cohasset R. R. 7.40 am.; 3.30, 6.15 pm. Hyannis & Wellfleet 8 am; 4 pm. Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket, 8 am, on days advertised by the Steamboat Co. Wood's Hole and Falmouth, 8 am.; 4 pm. Hanover Branch R. R. 8 am.; 2.30, 5 pm.

TRAINS TO BOSTON LEAVE

Plymouth, 6.35, 9.30 am.; 3.40 pm. East Bridgewater, 7, 9.48 am.; 3.10, 9.35 pm. S. Abington, 6.15, 7.16, 10.05 am.; 12m.; 4.18, 9.45 pm. S. Weymouth, 6.31, 7.36, 10.24 am.; 12.19, 4.38, 10.07 pm. Cohasset, 6.05, 6.55, 8.10 am.; 12.55, 4.03, 5.40, 9.10 pm. Hingham, 6.17, 7.09, 8.25 am.; 1.09, 4.19, 6, 9.54 pm. E. Weymouth, 6.27, 7.18, 8.34 am.; 1.19, 4.30, 6.09, 10.02 pm. N. Weymouth, 6.32, 7.23, 8.39 am.; 1.24, 4.34, 6.14, 10.07 pm. Weymouth, 6.37, 7.28, 8.44 am.; 1.29, 4.38, 6.18, 10.12 pm. E. Braintree, 6.41, 7.32, 8.48 am.; 1.33, 4.41, 6.22, 10.16 pm. Newport, 7.20 am.; 2.50 pm. Fall River (via Taunton) Wharf 5.00, 6.55 am, 4.25 pm. Ferry St. 8.03, 11.20 am, 3.30 pm; (via Bridgewater) Wharf 6.35 a m, Ferry Street 3.41 p m. Middleboro', 7.20, 9.29 am, 4.25 pm. Bridgewater, 6.56, 6.50, 7.38, 9.35 am.; 12.45, 4.48, 9.25 pm. E. & W. Bridgewater, 6.41, 7.44 am.; 12.50, 4.55, 9.32 pm. North Bridgewater, 7, 8, 9.50 am.; 1.07, 3.05, 5.12, 9.52 pm. East Stoughton 7.09, 8.09 am, 1.15, 3.13, 5.20, 10.01 pm. Holbrook, 7.15, 8.15 am; 1.21, 3.18, 5.26, 10.06 pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.45 am, 3 pm. Taunton, 5.45, 7.30, 8.45, 8.50 am.; 12 m., 4.35 pm. Raynham 7.37, 8.57 am.; 12.06, 4.42 pm. Easton, 7.49, 9.19 am.; 12.19, 4.54 pm. N. Easton, 6.58, 7.56, 9.17 am.; 12.25, 5.00, 9.50 pm. Stoughton, 7.05, 8.04, 9.24 am.; 12.33, 5.10, 9.58 pm. N. Stoughton, 7.09, 9.28 am.; 10.02 pm. Randolph, 7.15, 8.16, 9.35 am.; 12.45, 5.18, 10.08 pm. S. Braintree, 6.49, 7.24, 7.47, 12.53, 8.40, 9.27, 9.44, 10.35, 10.45 am.; 12.57, 1.42, 3.33, 4.13, 4.50, 5.25, 5.35, 8.30, 10.20 pm. Braintree, 6.04, 6.47, 7.28, 7.37, 7.51, 7.59, 8.30, 8.53, 9.30, 9.48, 10.50 am.; 12.57, 1.33, 3.35, 4.16, 4.55, 5.28, 6.28, 8.34, 10.24 pm. Quincy Adams, 8.07, 6.50, 7.40, 8.02, 8.56, 9.33, 10.53 am.; 1.42, 3.39, 4.20, 6.31, 8.37, 10.27 pm.— Quincy, 6.11, 6.54, 7.34, 7.45, 7.58, 8.06, 8.35, 8.59, 9.36, 9.53, 10.57 am.; 1.04, 1.46, 3.43, 4.24, 5.03, 5.35, 6.35, 8.40, 10.30 pm.— Neponset, 6.20, 7.03, 7.52, 7.52, 8.45, 8.15, 8.50, 9.45, 11.05 am.; 12.21, 1.12, 3.50, 3.52, 5.04, 5.40, 6.45, 8.49, 10.40 pm. Harrison Sq., 6.24, 7.08, 7.24, 7.46, 8.11, 8.19, 8.54, 9.50, 10.34, 11.10 am.; 12.26, 1.16, 2.08, 2.19, 3.55, 4.35, 5.08, 6.49, 8.54, 10.44 pm. West Quincy, 6, 7, 9.23 am.; 1.43, 4.57, 6.15 pm. Mattapan, 6.04, 7.04, 7.30, 8.54, 10.14 am.; 12 (via Neponset) m, 1.58, 4.38, 5.45, 5.35a, 10.25 pm. So. Duxbury, 5.35, 7.10 am.; 2.40 pm.— Wellfleet, 5.55 am.; 1.15 pm. Hyannis, 7 am.; 2.12 pm. Hanover, 7, 9.30 am.; 4 pm.

a Thursdays excepted. *b* Wednesdays only. *c* Fridays only. *d* Tuesdays (via So. Abington) and Fridays (via No. Bridgewater) only. *e* Thursdays only. *f* Tuesdays only. *g* Saturdays only. *h* Or on arrival of Boat from New York Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT
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AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

G. W. TIRRELL,
AT HIS
PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS,
BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH,

IS prepared to take Pictures of all kinds, in the best manner, and with great delicacy of finish. Having the largest Skylight in the County, and using the best of materials, he will warrant his work to be satisfactory to customers, who are invited to examine his specimens of CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of all sizes; FERROTYPES, etc., all of which will be at the closest inspection. PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

East Weymouth, Aug. 4, 1872.

Model Store,
North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 5000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,
Clothing,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
DRUGS & MEDICINES
AND
GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,
CARPETINGS,
Window Shades,
PAPER HANGINGS,
Crockery, Glass, Wooden and Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department

ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE

FLOUR & TEAS.

With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can please all who will favor him with their patronage.

John W. Bartlett.

HENRY LOUD,
BROAD STREET,
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HAS JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Men's, Boys' and Youths'
CLOTHING!!
Of all Styles and Qualities,

WHICH HE WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICE.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
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DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES
of all Descriptions,
For Manufacturing and Family Work,
FOR SALE
ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,
BY
S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy Cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines.— Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain.

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The return of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co., sold 127,833 Machines in all, 44,625 more than any other company, and about one fourth of all the first class sewing machines sold.

NOTICE.—Any other persons in this territory, representing themselves as agents for the Singer Machine, do so WITHOUT AUTHORITY from the Singer Manufacturing Co.

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MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

SPECIAL
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Is now prepared

TO SHOW

THE BEST
STOCK
OF
FANCY GOODS

Kept in this Town,
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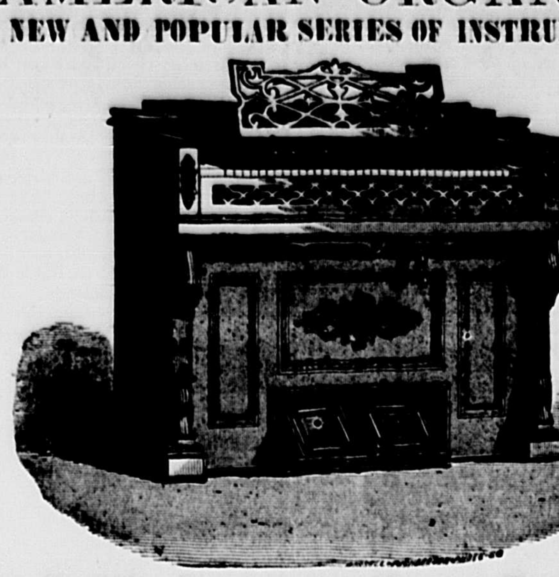
PRICES!!

MY WHOLE
STOCK
OF
DRY AND FANCY
GOODS,
Boots, Shoes
AND
RUBBERS,
PAPER HANGINGS,
CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE,
LAMPS,
FURNITURE
AND
CARPETS,

Has been reduced
MUCH BELOW
Prices before the
GREAT FIRE!
In order to make
room for
SpringGoods

E. ROSENFELD
South Weymouth.

AMERICAN ORGANS!
A NEW AND POPULAR SERIES OF INSTRUMENTS.



The Smith American Organ Company

Desirous of meeting the general desire for organs with all substantial excellences and at a moderate price have lately designed and made a series of styles that are *in all respects superior* to any instruments for similar prices; namely from $100 to $200.

Not only are the cases of new and tasteful designs, but every part of the mechanism has been subjected to the most careful scrutiny in order to *combine all the elements* that can be looked for.

Numbers One, Two and Three are designed for private use. Number Three has a new and equisite Solo stop, named

THE KALOPHON.

The tone possesses a most fascinating quality, closely resembling the real VOX HUMANA, being delicate and sympathetic, and free from the disagreeable tremor that haunts most of the miscalled VOX HUMANA stops.

Numbers Four and Five will be found specially effective in churches of moderate size. Number Four has an Octave of Sub-bass, and Number Five both Sub-bass and an Octave Coupler, giving a great increase of power, but with no sacrifice of sweetness.

All these new styles have cases of similar design, and wherever they have been seen and heard they have received unqualified praise.

LARGER AND MORE COSTLY STYLES are also offered, of which the catalogue of the Manufacturers will give full information. Send for a circular.

PAYMENT BY NSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

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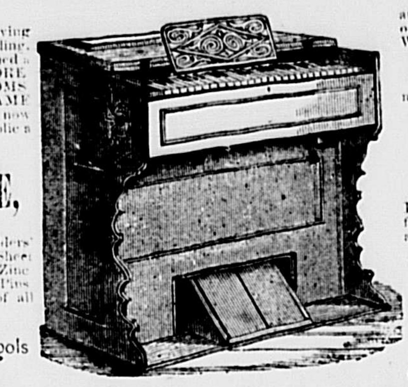
OPENING OF NEW STORE

The subscriber having completed his new building, in which he has opened a HARDWARE STORE, PIANO FORTE ROOMS and PICTURE FRAME DEPARTMENT, is now ready to show the public a large assortment of

HARDWARE,

Consisting of Builders' House Trimmings, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc Nails, Sinks, Framing Pins and TRIMMINGS of all kinds. Also,

Carpenter's Tools



and a general assortment of DOMESTIC HARDWARE. In his

MUSIC ROOMS
may be found
PIANOS,

From the celebrated manufacturer, Henry F. Miller, and a large variety of

ORGANS
AND
MELODEONS,

From one of the best manufactories in the country,

BAKER & RANDALL,

Which he will be pleased to show the musical public.

Organs and Melodeons for sale or to let, on easy terms.

ALSO, PIANO AND ORGAN STOOLS.

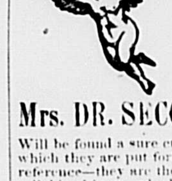
Pianos to Let, by the day or evening.

Old Instruments taken in exchange for new ones. Instruments repaired at short notice.

In the Picture Frame Department

May be found a large assortment of Ready Made Frames. Frames of every description made to order.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.



TO
THE PUBLIC.

Mrs. DR. SECOR'S MEDICINES

Will be found a sure cure for any of the diseases for which they are put forth. Look at the names of the reference—they are the names of some of our most reliable citizens, who have known her and her treatment for a number of years, and who willingly and cheerfully recommend her and her medicines to all needing them. And if this is not sufficient to convince the most skeptical, you can call at her office, 159 Warren Avenue, Boston, where sufficient testimonials will be shown from living witnesses, who will feel happy to speak of her in the highest terms as a thoroughly educated and skilful physician. Her very extensive and successful practice of over 25 years has given her a wide field of experience in the treatment of those diseases she compounds her medicines for.

Her ALTERATIVE will be found a sure cure for Scrofula in its worst form, Glandular Swellings, Salt Rheum, Old or Indolent Ulcers, Syphilis, Cancerous Collections, Tumors, Sore Eyes, Nodes, Itch, Scald Head, Discharges from Ears, Ring Worms, and all Exanthema of the Skin, Moth, Blotches, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Discolorations, etc. Ladies who wish a clear and beautiful complexion, will find it just the preparation they need. If any gentleman has been subject to the use of mercury for fever, etc., the Alterative will be found invaluable in cleansing and purifying the system.

Her CINCHONA BITTERS is a sure cure for Dyspeptics.

Her NERVOUS, NEURALGIA and ASTHMA PILLS are excellent for all persons afflicted with Neuralgia, Colic, Delirium Tremens, etc.

Her CATHARTIC PILLS are purely Vegetable.

Rheumatism can be cured by using her celebrated LINIMENT.

Her CHOLERA SPECIFIC is a remedy for Cramps and Spasms, Asiatic Cholera, Diarrhœa, etc.

Her SALVE for Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, etc.

A printed circular accompanies each, with full directions for use, food, treatment, etc.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.

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Mrs. Dr. Secor introduces, by permission, the following references—gentlemen whose character and position in society entitle them to the highest confidence:—

REFERENCES.—Samuel Burnham, editor of the *Congregational Yearly*; E. R. Humphreys, LL. D., M. D., B. R. Gilbert, Esq., Benjamin Cushing, Esq., F. C. Humphreys, Esq., Nathaniel Crowell, Esq., Dr. Thresher, Arthur Cheney, Esq., B. W. Gilbert, Esq., Samuel Caverly, Esq., Lewis Rice, Esq., American House, of Boston; John Livermore, Esq., Cambridgeport, Mass.; Prof. A. A. Stewart, Cambridge, Mass.; Prof. John G. Anthony, Cambridge, Mass.; C. P. Whitney, Esq., Milford, N. H.; E. Richardson, Esq., Clinton, Mass.; Wilson Morse, Esq., Clinton, Mass.

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29 42

W. Merritt & Son,
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LIGHT MACHINERY,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Shop at E. S. Hunt's Laboratory,
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Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

LAMPS!

JUST received from New York, a full line of Lamps with elegant Bronze Stands, of unique style and splendid finish. These goods have been bought at unprecedentedly LOW PRICES, and are offered at GREAT BARGAINS!

ALSO,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Perkins & House
SAFETY LAMPS,

Warranted to obviate all danger of explosions.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF HALL LAMPS also just received, and for sale at low prices.

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HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
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JOS. LOUD & CO.,
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All the improved Trusses known to medical science throughout the world, including Jones' Foraminous, the Elastic, Morse's Electro Galvanic, the Radical cure, &c. &c., at the Head office, 620 Washington St., Boston, where Rupture, Prolapsus Uteri and Ani, spinal and joint Diseases are treated and cured by DR. STEVENSON, the eminent Physician and Surgeon from Edinburgh, Scotland. 29 42

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THE LARGEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE VARIETY IN BOSTON,

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FOR

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FROM TWO TO TWELVE LIGHTS.

Table Lamps,
German Study Lamps,
Hand Lamps,
Safety Fluid Lamps, and Lanterns,
Paper and Porcelain Shades,
Burners, Chimnies, Wicks, &c. &c.

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JUST RECEIVED AT
HENRY LOUD'S
BROAD STREET,
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ROLLS
House Paper,
WITH BORDERING TO MATCH,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
BAKERY.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Weymouth, that having bought out the Bakery Establishment of Avery S. Howe, they are ready to supply them daily with

BREAD, CAKE, & PASTRY,
PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS.

They are also prepared to furnish to order,

WEDDING CAKE,
OF THE FINEST DESCRIPTION, AT
BOSTON PRICES.

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PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.
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Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

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GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE.

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Delapierre's Electric Soap,
The Great Economizer.
Saves labor, saves time, saves money, saves clothing.
SAVES WOMAN.
Bleaches White Clothes, Brightens Colors.
WHITE, FIRM, PURE & FRAGRANT.
Lasts Three Times as Long as Brown Soap
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CHEAPER AND BETTER THAN ANY OTHER SOAP NOW MADE
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THE GREAT FIRE
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AND THE RUINS

Send 25 cents for this fully ILLUSTRATED BOOK, JUST OUT! WITH MAPS. Or, ONE DOLLAR FOR FIVE COPIES, BY MAIL, to

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NO. 21 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Usual discount to the trade. Now READY!
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Post Office Notice.

ON and after Monday, Feb. 26th, the Mails will close at this office at 8.20 A. M., and 4.20 P. M. OPEN FOR DELIVERY at 8.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M. OFFICE HOURS from 8 to 12.20 A. M., 2 to 5.30, and 6.30 to 8 P. M.

The W. U. TELEGRAPH OFFICE open as above, and from 9.30 to 10 A. M. Sundays.

GEO. W. WHITE, JR.,
POSTMASTER AND MANAGER.
Weymouth, Mass., Feb. 24, 1872.

New Hearse in South Braintree.

THE undersigned has procured a new glass side Hearse, of the latest pattern, and will do the undertaking of the Town and vicinity with despatch.

COFFINS AND ROBES

furnished at the lowest Boston rates.

ALSO, CARRIAGES MADE TO ORDER,
BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED.

G. C. HALLENBECK.
Braintree, Oct 1, 1872.

All agree that ladies should have Sewing Machines, but is a machine complete for all requirements without casters for moving it? By no means!

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having in stock, a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of 15 cts. per foot.

Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the principal objection to the common sinks.

Also, large variety of BUILDERS HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and TOE CORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Weymouth Landing.

2000 Chronic Cases

Coughs cured by using BROWN'S VEGETABLE LUNG RELIEF in the Winter and Spring of seventy-two, besides the innumerable cases of common Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, &c., &c.

This remedy is an extract of Roots, and will cure more cases of Coughs than the whole combined force of Syrups, Cordials, Expectorants, Killers, Balsams and Mixtures now before the public. Try it and you will be convinced.

Sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine.

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DR. L. T. BROWN,
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FOR 1873

Will continue to merit the claim of its critics to be the "handsomest illustrated paper in the world." New portraits of eminent men, equal to those already given of Beecher, Spurgeon, Lowell Mason, and others, are in preparation. Religious work, at home and abroad, social and domestic life, scenery in this and other lands, events of the day, are among the topics which will be illustrated in the best manner by such artists as Darley, Herrick, Beard, Dixon, and others. Each number of the paper will contain seven or more finely executed engravings.

In the literary department, Dr. C. S. Robinson, whose oriental sketches have been an acceptable feature of the paper the past year, will furnish a new series, descriptive of life and customs in the East. On the conclusion of John S. C. Abbott's fascinating "History of William the Conqueror," other historical sketches from the same masterly pen will be forthcoming. S. E. Todd will give us designs of medium-priced houses, and show how to build them cheaply. Contributions may also be expected from Rev. Drs. Theodore L. Cuyler, Howard Crosby, J. T. Duryea, Cyrus Hamlin, J. E. Rankin, Profs. H. M. Baird and W. C. Wilkinson, Jacob Abbott, A. L. Noble, Mrs. E. L. Beers, Mrs. A. E. Barr, Mrs. M. E. Miller, Mrs. A. M. Denison, and other popular writers.

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Farm, Garden and Household.

Mr. James Gowen, of Maryland, in 1838, imported the Short-Horn cow Dairy Maid, bred by J. Whitaker, of Yorkshire, England. In 1839, when four years old, she gave 225 1-2 quarts of milk in one week, and the next year 285 1-4 quarts in one week. In each case she had suckled a calf three months.

An Illinois correspondent of the (Prairie Farmer) on Sep. 10 commenced feeding 56 hogs, weighing 9,424 pounds, an average of a little over 168 1-2 pounds. He fed them 1,200 bushels of corn in 87 days, and found their weight 15,570 pounds, a gain of 6,146 pounds, an average of 109 5-7 pounds for each hog, and nearly 5 1-8 pounds of pork for each bushel.

Boil a turkey in as little water as may be, until the bone can be easily separated from the meat. Remove all the skin; cut the meat in thin slices, mixing together the light and dark parts. Season with salt and pepper. Take the liquid in which the turkey was boiled, having kept it warm, pour in on the meat, and mix it well. Shape it like a loaf of bread, wrap it in cloth and press with a heavy weight for a few hours. When served up it is cut in thin slices. Some of our professional cooks can shape it somewhat like the original bird, so that one cannot tell at once when it is seen that it is boned turkey; but this acquires skill and labor.

We grumble at the high price of provisions; but look at the provisions within our reach which we will not touch! How few average Americans will eat sorrel, for instance, yet the French make a delicious soup of it. This wholesome plant grows plentifully all over, and would furnish many a nutritious dish to the poor country workman; and if you went to some of them, and explained the valuable properties of the plant, and its inexpensiveness---since it grows wild in the fields like a weed---they would answer that they had never tasted any, that they had never heard of any one who had tasted any, and finally, that they "didn't fancy it." This is always the kind of answer a would-be innovator obtains. You ask these same people to try dandelion salad, which is very good eating indeed, and they will laugh derisively. But these prejudices are not confined to the laboring class. The middle class is just as obstinate, though, as it has money to buy other food, the obstinacy is not of so much consequence. The middle-class housewife has no spirit of adventure. She never attempts to stray beyond the acknowledged routine.

The Railroad Massacre on the Buffalo, Corry and Pittsburgh Railroad.

A despatch from Erie, Penn., says that the immediate cause of the accident at Prospect station was a broken flange on the tender wheel. About sixty rods west of the station is a trestle-work some twenty feet high, over which the locomotive and tender of the eastern bound express passed in safety, but the baggage and passenger cars---only two coaches being in the train---were thrown from the trestle and struck top downward. The weight of the trucks crushed in the cars, closing up the windows, and, to render the situation even more terrible, the passenger coach was partially tilted upon its side, so that for the occupants of that side there were absolutely no means of escape. Almost immediately the cars took fire, the passenger coach burning at both ends. Some half dozen persons waiting at the station were soon at the scene of the accident, but they worked at an immense disadvantage. No water could be had, and the snow that was scraped up had little effect in staying the flames. Only two axes were available, and the woodwork of the cars was bolted together so firmly and intricately that but little headway could be made with them. All the time these efforts were being put forth the flames were steadily gaining and the shrieks of the imprisoned victims as the scorching heat enveloped them was appalling to the stoutest heart. Now and then a rope was put through a crevice, fastened to a form and the sufferer pulled out by main strength. Sometimes it would be a lifeless body, and the charred arms, legs, or head would drop off in the struggle. In three or four instances the head was thus separated from the trunk, and in as many more cases the body was bereft of its limbs. The body of a lady was thus rescued from the flames, the head and one arm snapping off like a piece of charcoal, while the other arm was untouched, a kid glove covering the hand and her fingers wearing their jewelled ornaments. The body will doubtless be recognized with the aid of the rings. But for these it would have been impossible to identify it. The bodies of three other ladies were taken out, neither of which, it is believed, can be recognized. In all it is estimated that four out of the nineteen forms removed from the burning car are unrecognizable. It is supposed that in addition to the bodies recovered a number of others were consumed in the burning car, and that nothing but their blackened bones will be discovered when the fire is extinguished and the ashes raked over. Adding these to the number of injured that will die, it is estimated the total number of lives lost will not fall short of thirty---the whole number of persons in the two cars at the time of the accident being about forty-five.

After the accident Frank Taylor, of Corry, one of the rescued passengers, was leaning against some object, and seeing an acquaintance passing, called him by name. The friend turned round, saw Taylor apparently uninjured, but suddenly he said, "tell my wife" and fell over dead. He must have died from internal injury, but the inmates of the burning cars were shrieking for aid and Mr. Taylor's friend did not see him again until his corpse was brought in and placed with the others. After the groans of the dying were stilled in death the stench arising from the burning bodies is said to have been sickening.

With no means of extinguishing the flames, and the heat being too intense to admit of all the bodies being extracted, nothing could be done by the spectators but to stand quietly by and see the remains slowly consumed.

The bodies thus far identified are Mark Haight, of Brocton, N. Y.; William H. Osborne, of Westfield, N. Y.; Herman Ryan, of Farnham, N. Y.; Edwin H. Bell, of Sherman, N. Y.; Con Maloney, of Brocton, N. Y.; Frank Taylor, of Corry, Pa.; John White, of Lancaster, N. Y.; August Cardat, of Arkwright, N. Y.; Charles Metz, of Eden Corners, near Angola, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Rice, Titusville, Pa.; E. Joseph Curtin, of Titusville; William Rankin, a laborer, from Canada; James H. McCarten, of Miller Station, N. Y.; Four bodies only remain unrecognized. All the wounded, but Maggie Curtin, W. H. Tickner, Mrs. Cornelia McCarten and Fayette Flanders left Prospect station for their homes. At the Chautauqua House, Mayville, one John Douglass, a Canadian, has his left shoulder and breast broken, but he may recover. Barney Cook, of Lancaster, had internal injuries; his recovery is very doubtful. There were thirty-eight paying passengers on the train, and five employes back of the tender.

Orville Swift, of Corry, was on the train, and his body has not been recognized. Two of the four bodies unclaimed are shapeless masses. Mr. Douglass, who was in the car twenty-five minutes, says several passengers were killed outright, others were writhing about until suffocated, and others were conscious until burned to death.

Fall of a Church---Terrible Slaughter.

At Williamsport, Penn., on Christmas evening, the Sabbath-school attached to the Baptist church at Newberry, in the Seventh ward of that city, assembled to participate in the ceremonies of Christmas night. Some three hundred men, women and children were present. The ceremonies of the occasion had been inaugurated, and Mr. Kinsloe, of this city, proceeded to address the children, when a peculiar shake and quivering of timbers was felt that denoted a sudden downfall of the building. No sooner had the impression taken firm hold upon those present than the floor gave way, precipitating the whole assemblage into the cellar below.

The church was constructed with an upper audience room, and it was in this that the congregation had assembled. The interior dimensions of the floor are twenty-six feet in width and forty feet in length. There was a centre girth, with joists thickly placed on each side, and through the centre from above were two bolts connecting with this main girth. Evidently the weight of those assembled sprung the truss bearers, and the supports slipping out of their places caused the terrible catastrophe. This is evident from the fact that the timbers were not broken. The gaspipe, two inches in diameter, which was beneath the centre girth, was bent double by the immense weight.

When the crash came there went up a heart-rending wail of mangled humanity. Children wildly shrieked for their parents and the groans of the wounded and dying filled the air. To add to the horror, the oil lamps of the edifice ignited and bid fair to destroy all in a general conflagration. Those outside worked with a will and used every possible effort to rescue the living. The church was now on fire, but providentially the flames could be reached and were speedily extinguished. Before the floor gave way many of those within were able to reach the windows and leaped to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. In the panic several persons were wounded by being run over.

At eleven o'clock p. m., the dead bodies were removed and were identified as follows: John Riche, Boyd Mehaffy, Mrs. Duncan Campbell and two children, a child of C. V. S. McGinnis, Miss Ladie Moffit, Miss Mary Fisher, Miss Lizzie Eoskin, Miss Grace Seaman, Miss Tillie, a boy named Shuman, a child of John Budd and Mrs. John Wilkinson.

There were some forty or fifty wounded, some of whom will probably die. Many of them were immediately removed to their houses in different parts of the city.

Dressing the Hair.

The day of the huge chignon is over. That article is buried out of sight. Peace be to its ashes! But that great mound on the back of the head was not so disfiguring as the present style of leaving that part of the cranium an utter blank. Our researches into this subject have not quite satisfied us whether this fashion is copied from the Flat-headed Indians, the Chinese, or the Fiji Islanders; but from the fact that the hair is so bepuffed, befrizzed, and becurled in a mass on the top of the head, we are inclined to think that we are indebted to the Fijians for this "thing of beauty." They adorn the male as well as the female head after this fashion; and how the American male would look with such a head-gear, we do not venture an opinion, but frequent observation enables us to say that the ordinary style of hair-dressing at present, as arranged by the owners, is becoming to no American woman. This is to comb the hair up to the top of the head, leaving a flat, straight, even row of hairs in the back, with a cushion, a coil, a bow, or puffs exactly on the crown of the head, and a mass of little frizzles in front. The cushion or coil has ribbon or a jet encircling it. The latter is most frequently used, and is worn without any reference whatever to the color of the hair, notwithstanding the very obvious fact the effect of the jet is almost wholly lost on black hair, and is positively ugly on flaxen. When the hairdresser is called in, this style is, of course, vastly improved, but no art can make it either pretty or becoming.

When women learn to conform somewhat to fashion, and at the same time to make fashion conform somewhat to them, they will all look better than they do now. An artistic arrangement of puffs, braids, etc., on the top of the head, in the present fashion, with smaller puffs in front, interspersed with a few little curls or frizzes, is a pretty style of dressing the hair, and with the addition of the fancy combs now worn, looks quite distinguished, and would be becoming if some part of the structure were only carried down towards the neck. Some of the fashion plates show such designs with a coil, braid, or curls simply and gracefully disposed at the back of the head, and it is to be hoped they will be more generally copied.

The jets are handsome ornaments when arranged with an eye to the effects of color. As a rule, the circles of jet do not look well with very light or very dark hair, but the butterflies and other similar designs are the prettiest hair ornaments we have had for some time, and with black hair or flaxen, only need the interposition of a little bright ribbon to make them very effective.

The Fire at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The Fire Marshal of New York, after an exhaustive examination of many witnesses, is of the opinion that the recent fire at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was caused by accident. The testimony clearly shows that the flames originated in one of the servant women's chambers, through which passed the laundry elevator, the opening therefor being a square aperture, cased with dry wood, extending from top to bottom of the building, about ninety feet. This elevator opening formed, in effect, an immense chimney for the rapid progress of the flames. The woman who occupied the chamber testified that she was in bed, sound asleep, and awoke to find herself surrounded by flames. Her clothing was destroyed, the bed clothing on fire, and she herself was badly burned. She escaped into the hallway, and gave an alarm; but the fire had already traveled to the attic, and an alarm been given. The Marshal thinks that the woman, in getting into bed, probably stepped upon a match, which ignited her clothing; the fire smoldered for a while, but at last increased, the flames entered the elevator, the draft carried dense smoke to the attic, which there suffocated the eleven unfortunate females, who lost their lives long before the flames could have reached their bodies.

The evidence goes to show that the Fifth Avenue Hotel was well provided with the apparatus for extinguishing fires, in the use of which the men connected with the hotel are frequently drilled. All the floors are provided with water mains, to which hose pipes are kept constantly attached, and there are also steam pumps always in readiness in the basement. In the present case it was not half a minute after the alarm was given before some of the hose had been stretched and water directed upon the flames. But the fire had evidently been burning for some time before its discovery, and it was then too late to quickly check its spread.

It is the man who determines the dignity of the occupation, not the occupation which measures the dignity of the man.

Two Holiday Pictures.

We strolled along a gay thoroughfare an evening or two ago. Garish shop-windows glittered with every conceivable article which good or bad taste could possibly desire as a holiday present. Rich shawls, ticketed "Cheap---only $800"; sets of furs, marked well up into the hundreds; cloaks; satins; silverware; dolls dressed in the latest fashion, and held at a hundred dollars each; toys of every kind; diamond rings and pins; gold-headed canes; costly trifles of every sort; beautiful articles for the rich and refined, and still more costly articles suited to the taste of the vulgar rich; everything, in short, that love or ostentation could desire to use as its expression was in those shop-windows, and purchasers by the hundred stood before the counters inside. It seemed that the genial Christmas spirit was in all hearts, that every human being in that throng was happy in the thought of bestowing happiness upon others. The sight was a picturesquely pleasant one, and we lingered lovingly in the midst of it, catching something of the glow of the ten thousand Christmas firesides represented in the persons of the purchasers.

On the following evening we had occasion to go into one of the darker wards of the city. There, in the top story of a tenement-house, in a single small room, we found a widow with two children. The room and its furniture were clean and neat, though excessively poor. In a closet adjoining lay the widow's son, a bright boy of thirteen, whose weekly earnings had once helped to keep the family in comparative comfort. He lay now waiting for a slow-coming death, as he had lain waiting for many weary weeks. The mother, an industrious woman, and a sober and honest one as well, had found but a single day's employment and a single day's wages during the last three months. She had sold one article after another, until now she had nothing left to sell; and the Christmas time, which seemed so beautiful in the light of the shop-windows of the great thoroughfare, not half a dozen blocks away, was to her the darkest and dismalest of days. No one of the lavish hands expending money in the gaudy shops had held out to her the price of a single comfort for her dying boy: not one of the generous hearts there had devised a plan by which she and such as she could find work to do and wages to earn.

As we went away from that miserable tenement-house room, and remembered that this woman's case was only one of many thousands of such in this Christian country, which so recently gave national thanks for an abundance of the earth's fruits, and which is now celebrating the birth of that Teacher who was cradled in a manger; and who, throughout life, "had not where to lay His head," two or three sentences kept ringing in our ears:

"And the poor heard him gladly."

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."---"Hearth and Home."

The Centre of Gravity of Population.

In a letter to the "Nation," Mr. J. A. Garfield gives some interesting facts in regard to that much-disputed point, the centre of gravity of the population of the United States. At his request Professor Hilgard, of the Coast Survey, undertook to ascertain the point with scientific accuracy according to the last four censuses. By supposing a plane of the exact size and shape of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, loaded with the actual population of the four periods, he gets, by a series of calculations, the exact centre of gravity, or the point on which such a place would balance, at each period. By this method he found this point to be, in 1840, in Virginia, near the eastern foot of the Appalachian chain, and nearly upon the parallel of thirty-nine degrees north latitude. In 1850 it had crossed the mountains and moved westward fifty-seven miles, to a point nearly south of Parkersburg, Va. In 1860 it had moved eighty-two miles westward, to a point nearly south of Chillicothe, Ohio. In 1870 it had reached a point near Wilmington, Ohio, about forty-five miles northeast of Cincinnati.

Thus it will be seen that the "Star of Empire" has for thirty years traveled westward, along the thirty-ninth parallel, at the rate of about six or eight miles a year, and that it neither goes so fast nor has gone so far as our western fellow-citizens have been in the habit of claiming. In future decades it is quite probable that its progress will be slower. It would not in the next thirty years get beyond Bloomington, Indiana, even at the rate of the last thirty. But if, as we are inclined to believe, the migration of population west of the present centre of gravity to the region of country still further west is quite as great, if not greater, than that of the population east of that point to the west of it, then the change in the future will be slower than in the past. A mere shifting of population on the western side of the plain will not affect the balance; there must be an actual increase of population in larger ratio than on the eastern side. The increase from births is undoubtedly larger in new countries, but to offset this is the increase from immigration on the seaboard, a portion of which only moves westward. The area of country inviting to settlement on the eastern slope of the Appalachian chain is, moreover, enlarged by the abolition of slavery; the salubrious climate, the rich soil and its profitable cultivation, and the contiguity of the South, will conduce to the rapid occupation of a region from which hitherto free labor has, for the most part, been excluded. These various influences will serve to retard the movement westward of the centre of gravity.

P. T. Barnum.

People will have their little jokes, most of them, however, perfectly good-natured, about Mr. Barnum and the habit which he has of becoming involved in conflagrations. The gentleman himself seems no more to mind the fun than he does the fires, and even if he should be compared to a salamander, it would probably awaken in him no other feeling than a desire to add that rare creature to his next collection of birds and beasties. It is well enough understood by this time that Mr. Barnum is, morally considered, perfectly incombustible, and that nothing but the destruction of the whole world can prevent him from being the possessor of lions, tigers, and elephants, of monkeys, anacondas, and whales. The dodoes are extinct, but if Nature should take it into her head to issue a second series of that big bird, we all know that Mr. Barnum would have one of the earliest specimens here in New York for our inspection. It is a way of his, and we beg leave to say that it is a very good way. Considered merely as a first-rate example of the never-say-die quality of human nature, Mr. Barnum is an invaluable example to a community greatly given to exaltations and to corresponding depressions. As a purveyor of innocent amusement, and as a satisfier of a good deal of curiosity, Mr. Barnum is really one of the public favorites; and we incline to the belief that he will be pleasantly remembered long after he has issued his last announcement and has gone, we sincerely hope, to a place of which Fire is not the principal feature.

The educated live longer than the illiterate; the rich, longer than the poor; the good, longer than the bad.

A College for Wild Beasts.

It is in Ratcliffe Highway, London. Mr. Jamrach conducts it. A newspaper notice of a young tigress, which had broken loose, ran into the streets, maimed a boy, played pranks with a passing brewer's dray, and finally had been secured by her keeper armed with a crowbar, first informed me that an institution for the education of wild animals was in existence.

I made a note of it determing that I would visit Mr. Jamrach some fine day. The resolve remained in abeyance until I saw another announcement, to the effect that a fine young rhinoceros had entered the seminary to be educated for a menagerie. Not knowing how long this course of teaching might last, I concluded to go to Ratcliffe Highway at once.

In answer to my knock at the door, Mr. Jamrach presented himself in the form of a stalwart German, whom no prudent lion or tiger would care to meet if the man had a crowbar.

I explained the object of my call, and he entered into my views at once.

"I have only small animals here," he said, "but come with me a little way down the street, and you shall see my larger pupils."

So away went, Mr. Jamrach telling me, as we proceeded, that the rhinoceros was to go to the Zoological Garden next day. Arrived at the courtyard, I found myself between two rows of nearly empty cages. Passing on, we came to a ladder leading to a loft. Mr. Jamrach told me to mount, which led me to ask whether the rhinoceros was up there.

"She is not up there," replied he. "She is below in a den. You will have to see her through a hole in the flooring."

Down through the hole I peeped, and there she was nibbling hay. Mr. Jamrach now went away, handing me over to the guidance of the keeper. This keeper was a man almost as worthy of study as the animals under his charge: very short, with muscular chest and brawny arms, his eyes steadily fixed upon you, whether he or you were speaking, communicative, and full of anecdotes. I had no sooner begun to ask him questions than the rhinoceros had made herself invisible.

"So ho, Mouta," said he, calling her by her Indian name. "I'll teach you better manners;" and down through the floor he bobbed. Seizing a murderous-looking weapon, half pike, half hatchet, he began to bang away at the creature, who, though with many snorts and grunts she came out into the light, could not have been hurt. I now saw that her nose-horn, from which the name of the animal comes, was nearly gone, and inquired the reason.

"It is the invariable result with all the new-comers," he replied. "They are in the habit of rubbing away the point of the horn against the sides of their dens faster than it can be produced at the base."

He told me that it was easier to gain the confidence of a lion than a tiger, yet that tigers and tigresses would occasionally have pretty ways.

"That very tigress which escaped," said he, "knew me well, and seemed very fond of me. Often when I was passing her den she would thrust out both paws, and beckoned me toward her."

"And did you accept her invitation?" asked I.

"Often; and putting her paws on either side of my neck, she would caress me. Lions and tigers are gentle enough when in their dens; but if they chance to get loose, all their natural ferocity returns, and friendships are forgotten. You must show no mercy. There is only one way then."

"And what is that?"

"Knock them on the head. That is how I served the tigress. I felled her with the blow of a crowbar."

"And did she ever forgive you?" I asked, "There was an end of caressing, I fancy."

"Not a bit of it," said the keeper. "She forgave me, and after a few days we were as good friends as ever."

"You must have a somewhat dangerous life of it, I think. Are you never afraid?"

"Not of beasts and birds. But the snakes---ugh! I don't fancy them overmuch."

"Mr. Jamrach deals in snakes too?" I asked.

"Of all sorts. I understand their ways after a time---rattlesnakes and cobras---and am not adverse to handling them. Stand still before the former, but retreat from the latter. In either case you will not be bitten. The puff-adder is different from both. You must seize him."

"How?" I asked. "With tongs or pincers?"

"We have not a pair of either on the place."

"How do you catch them, then?" I inquired.

"Seize them," he replied, "by the neck, between finger and thumb, and hold them fast. That's the only safe way to deal with them."

"Do you wear gloves?"

"Yes; very thin gloves. Thick clog the fingers. Poison won't pass even through kid. Then, you know what a rattlesnake is going to do. He sounds his rattle twice before he strikes. The cobra, too, rises up to give you warning, but a puff-adder is as mean as his looks."

Passing along between two rows of cages, while listening attentively to my informant, I felt a soft velvety touch on the back of my hand. Looking round, I perceived a creature---not quite a monkey, but a lemur---begging something to eat.

"They are great gluttens," he said; "but nothing compared to these," opening a door where half a hundred monkeys were grinning.

"Do you sell monkeys?" I asked.

"That's a large part of our trade. We imported over a thousand monkeys last year."

"And pray, who buys them?"

"Organ grinders and menageries. We sell a few as pets and many go to the Continent."

"At what price do you hold monkeys?"

"That depends on quality and breeding," he replied. "A ring-tailed female monkey, of gentle disposition and correct deportment, will command twenty pounds, while a common blue-face can be bought for five."

"And the young rhinoceros?"

"We sold her to the Zoological Gardens for five hundred pounds, and a poor bargain it was for us. She cost us every penny of it."

Tobacco and Liquor.

Our countrymen spend more money for the luxuries than for the necessities of life. It is no wonder that many people are poor when their hard earnings are washed on indulgence which do harm instead of good. Bread is the great staple of food, and $200,000,000 were spent last year for flour to feed our people. But the tobacco sold in the country for chewing, and smoking, and snuff, cost $250,000,000; about $7 for every man, woman and child.

This is bad enough, but the cost of intoxicating liquors consumed in 1870 $600,000,000, averaging nearly $20 for every man, woman and child. A large amount of this is used in poor families, and reduces them to want and wretchedness.

If the young people of the land would refuse to touch tobacco ro liquor this fearful extravagance would soon cease, and the wealth of the country increase with marvellous rapidity.

Good temper is like a sunny day, shedding brightness on everything.

WORK;
or, CHRISTIE'S EXPERIMENT.

By Louisa M. Alcott,

Author of "Little Women," "Old Fashioned Girl," "Little Men," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

CHRISTIE.

"Aunt Betsey, there's going to be a new Declaration of Independence."

"Bless and save us, what do you mean, child?" And the startled old lady precipitated a pie into the oven with destructive haste."

"I mean that, being of age, I am going to take care of myself, and not be a burden any longer. Uncle wishes me out of the way; thinks I ought to go, and, sooner or later, will tell me so. I don't intend to wait for that, but like the people in fairy tales, travel away into the world and seek my fortune. I know I can find it."

Christie emphasized her speech by energetic demonstrations in the bread-trough, kneading the dough as if it was her destiny, and she was shaping it to suit herself; while Aunt Betsey stood listening, with uplifted pie fork, and as much astonishment as her placid face was capable of expressing. As the girl paused, with a decided thump, the old lady exclaimed:

"What crazy idee you got into your head now?"

"A very sane and sensible one, that's got to be worked out, so please listen to it, ma'am. I've had it a good while. I've thought it over thoroughly, and I'm sure it's the right thing for me to do. I'm old enough to take care of myself; and if I'd been a boy, I should have been told to do it long ago. I hate to be dependent, and now there's no need of it; I can't bear it any longer. If you were poor, I would not leave you, or I never forget how kind you have been to me. I am a burden to him, and I must go where I can take care of myself. I can't be happy till I do, for there's nothing here for me. I'm sick of this dull town, where the one idea is to eat, drink and get rich. I don't find any friends to help me as I want to be helped, or any work that I can do well; so let me go, Aunty, and find my place, whatever it is."

"But I do need you, deary, and you mustn't think Uncle don't like you. He does, only he don't show it, and when your odd ways fret him, he ain't pleasant, I know. I don't see why you can't be contented; I've lived here all my days, and never found the place lonesome, or the folks unneighborly," and Aunt Betsey looked perplexed by the new idea.

"You and I are very different, ma'am. There was more yeast put into my composition, I guess, and after standing quiet in a warm corner so long, I begin to ferment, and ought to be kneaded up in time, so that I may turn out a wholesome loaf. You can't do this: so let me go where it can be done, else I shall turn sour and good for nothing. Does that make the matter any clearer?" And Christie's serious face relaxed into a smile as her aunt's eye went from her to the nicely-molded loaf offered as an illustration.

"I see what you mean, Kitty; but I never thought on't before. You be better riz than me; though, let me tell you, too much emptins makes bread poor stuff, like baker's trash; and too much working up makes it hard and dry. Now fly around, for the big oven is most hot, and this cake takes a sight of time in the mixin.

"You havn't said I might go, Aunty," began the girl after a long pause devoted by the old lady to the preparation of some compound which seemed to require great nicety of measurement in its ingredients; for when she replied, Aunt Betsey curiously interlarded her speech with audible directions to herself from the receipt-book before her.

"I ain't no right to keep you, dear, of you choose to (take a pinch of salt). I'm sorry you ain't happy, and think you might ef you'd only (beat eggs six yolks and whites together). But if you can't and feel that you need (two cups of sugar), only speak to Uncle, and ef he says (a squeeze of fresh lemon), go, my dear, and take my blessin' with you (not forgettin' to cover with a piece of paper)."

Christie's laugh echoed through the kitchen; and the old lady smiled benignly, quite unconscious of the cause of the girl's merriment.

"I shall ask Uncle to-night, and I know he won't object. Then I shall write to see if Mrs. Flint has a room for me, where I can stay till I get something to do. There is plenty of work in the world, and I'm not afraid of it; so you'll soon hear good news of me. Don't look sad, for you know I never could forget you, even if I should become the greatest lady in the land." And Christie left the prints of two floury but affectionate hands on the old lady's shoulders, as she kissed the wrinkled face that had never worn a frown to her.

Full of hopeful fancies, Christie salted the pans and buttered the dough in pleasant forgetfulness of all mundane affairs, and the ludicrous dismay of Aunt Betsey, who followed her about rectifying her mistakes, and watching over her as if this sudden absence of mind had roused suspicions of her sanity.

"Uncle, I want to go away, and get my own living, if you please," was Christie's abrupt beginning, as they sat around the evening fire.

"Hey! what's that?" said Uncle Enos, rousing from the doze he was enjoying, with a candle in perilous proximity to his newspaper and his nose.

Christie repeated her request, and was much relieved when, after a meditative stare, the old man briefly answered:

"Wal, go ahead."

"I was afraid you might think it rash or silly, sir."

"I think it's the best thing you could do; and I like your good sense in pupposin' on't."

"Then I may really go?"

"Soon's ever you like. Don't pester me about it till you're ready; then I'll give you a little suthing to start off with." And Uncle Enos returned to "The Farmer's Friend," as if cattle were more interesting than kindred.

Christie was accustomed to his curt speech and careless manner---had expected nothing more cordial; and, turning to her aunt, said, rather bitterly:

"Didn't I tell you he'd be glad to have me go? No matter! When I've done something to be proud of, he will be as glad to see me back again." Then her voice changed, her eyes kindled, and the thin lips softened with a smile. "Yes, I'll try my experiment: then I'll get rich; found a home for girls like myself; or, better still, be a Mrs. Fry, a Florence Nightingale, or----"

"How are you off for stockings, dear?"

Christie's castles in the air vanished at the prosaic question; but, after a blank look, she answered pleasantly:

"Thank you for bringing me down to my feet again, when I was soaring away too far and too fast. I'm poorly off, ma'am; but if you are knitting these for me, I shall certainly start on a firm foundation." And, leaning on Aunt Betsey's knee, she patiently discussed the wardrobe question from hose to head-gear.

"Don't you think you could be contented any way, Christie, ef I make the work lighter, and leave you more time for your books and things?" asked the old lady, loth to lose the one youthful element in her quiet life.

"No, ma'am, for I can't find what I want here," was the decided answer.

"What do you want, child?"

"Look in the fire, and I'll try to show you."

The old lady obediently turned her spectacles that way, and Christie said in a tone half serious, half playful:

"Do you see those two logs? Well, that one smouldering dismally away in the corner is what my life is now; the other blazing and singing is what I want my life to be."

"Bless me, what an idee! They are both a burnin' where they are put, and both will be ashes to-morrow; so what difference does it make?"

Christie smiled at the literal old lady; but following the fancy that pleased her, she added earnestly:

"I know the end is the same; but it does make a difference how they turn to ashes, and how I spend my life. That log, with its one dull spot of fire, gives neither life nor warmth, but lies sizzling despondently among the cinders. But the other glows from end to end with cheerful little flames that go singing up the chimney with a pleasant sound. Its light fills the room and shines out into the dark; its warmth draws us nearer, making the hearth the cosiest place in the house, and we shall all miss the friendly blaze when it dies. Yes," she added, as if to herself, "I hope my life may be like that, so that, whether it be long or short, it will be useful and cheerful while it lasts, will be missed when it ends, and leave something behind besides ashes."

Though she only half understood them, the girl's words touched the old lady, and made her look anxiously at the eager young face gazing so wistfully into the fire.

"A good smart blowin' up with the belusses would make the green stick burn most as well as the dry one after a spell. I guess contentedness is the bel'us for young folks, ef they would only think so."

"I daresay you are right, aunty; but I want to try for myself; and if I fail, I'll come back and follow your advice. Young folks always have discontented fits, you know. Didn't you when you were a girl?"

"Shouldn't wonder ef I did; but Enos came along and I forgot 'em."

"My Enos has not come along yet, and never may; so I'm not going to sit and wait for any man to give me independence, if I can earn it for myself." And a quick glance at the gruff, gray old man in the corner plainly betrayed that, in Christie's opinion, Aunt Betsy made a bad bargain when she exchanged her girlish aspirations for a man whose soul was in his pocket.

"Jest like her mother, full of hifalutin notions, discontented and sot in her own idees; a poor capital to start a fortin' on."

Christie's eye met that of her uncle peering over the top of his paper with an expression that always tried her patience. Now it was like a dash of cold water on her enthusiasm, and her face fell as she answered quickly:

"How do you mean, sir?"

"I mean that you are startin' all wrong; your redic'lus notions about independence and self-cultur' won't come to nothin' in the long run, and you'll make as bad a failure of your life as your mother did of her'n."

"Please, don't say that to me; I can't bear it; for I shall never think her life a failure, because she tried to help herself, and married a good man in spite of poverty, when she loved him! You call that folly; but I'll do the same if I can; and I'd rather have what my father and mother left me, than all the money you are piling up, just for the pleasure of being richer than your neighbors."

"Never mind, dear, he don't mean no harm!" whispered Aunt Betsey, fearing a storm.

But though Christie's eyes had kindled and her color deepened, her voice was low and steady, and her indignation was of the inward sort.

"Uncle likes to try me by saying such things, and this is one reason why I want to go away before I get sharp and bitter and distrustful as he is. I don't suppose I can make you understand my feeling, but I'd like to try, and then I'll never speak of it again;" and carefully controlling voice and face, Christie slowly added, with a look that would have been pathetically eloquent to one who could have understood the instincts of a strong nature for light and freedom: "You say I am discontented, proud and ambitious; that's true, and I'm glad of it. I am discontented, because I can't help feeling that there is a better sort of life than this dull one made up of everlasting work, with no object but money. I can't starve my soul for the sake of my body, and I mean to get out of the treadmill if I can. I'm proud, as you call it, because I hate dependence where there isn't any love to make it bearable. You don't say so in words, but I know you begrudge me a home, though you will call me ungrateful when I'm gone. I'm willing to work, but I want work I can put my heart into, and feel it does me good, no matter how hard it is. I only ask for a chance to be a useful, happy woman, and I don't think that is a bad ambition. Even if I only do what my dear mother did, earn my living honestly and happily, and leave a beautiful example behind me, to help one other woman as hers helps me, I shall be satisfied."

Christie's voice faltered over the last words, for the thoughts and feelings which had been working within her during the last few days had stirred her deeply, and the resolution to cut loose from the old life had not been lightly made. Mr. Devon had listened behind his paper to this unusual outpouring with a sense of discomfort which was new to him. But though the words reproached and annoyed, they did not soften him, and when Christie paused with tearful eyes, her uncle rose, saying, slowly, as he lighted his candle:

"Ef I'd refused to let you go before, I'd agree to it now; for you need breakin' in, my girl, and you are goin' where you'll get it, so the sooner you're off the better for all on us. Come, Betsey, we may as wal leave, for we can't understand the wants of her higher natur' as Christie calls it, and we've had lecterin' enough for one night." And with a grim laugh the old man quitted the field, worsted, but in good order.

"There, there, dear, hev a good cry, and forgit about it!" purred Aunt Betsey, as the heavy footsteps creaked away, for the good soul had a most old fashioned and dutiful awe of her lord and master.

"I shan't cry but act; for it is high time I was off. I've stayed for your sake; now I'm more trouble than comfort, and away I go. Good night, my dear old aunty, and don't look troubled, for I'll be a lamb while I stay."

Having kissed the old lady, Christie swept her work away, and sat down to write the letter which was the first step toward freedom. When it was done, she drew near to her friendly *confidante*, the fire, and till late into the night sat thinking tenderly of the past, bravely of the present, hopeful of the future. Twenty-one to-morrow, and her inheritance a head, a heart, a pair of hands; also the dower of most New England girls, intelligence, courage and common-sense, many practical gifts, all hidden under the shy pride that soon melts in a genial atmosphere, much romance and enthusiasm, and the spirit which can rise to heroism when the great moment comes.

Christie was one of that large class of women who, moderately endowed with talents, earnest and true-hearted, are driven by necessity, temperament or principle out into the world to find support, happiness and homes for themselves. Many turn back discouraged; more accept shadows for substance, and discover their mistake too late; the weakest lose their purpose and themselves; but the stronger struggle on, and, after danger and defeat, earn at last the best possession this world can give us, the possession of a brave and cheerful spirit, rich in self-knowledge, self-control, self-help. This was the real desire of Christie's heart; this was to be her lesson and reward, and to this happy end she was slowly yet surely brought by the long discipline of life and labor.

Sitting alone there in the night, she tried to strengthen herself with all the good and helpful memories she could recall, before she went away to find her place in the great unknown world. She thought of her mother, so like herself, who had borne the commonplace life of home till she could bear it no longer. Then had gone away to teach, as most country girls are forced to do. Had met, loved and married a poor gentleman, and, after a few years of genuine happiness, untroubled even by much care and poverty, had followed him out of the world, leaving her little child to the protection of her brother.

Christie looked back over the long, lonely years she had spent in the old farm-house, plodding to school and church, and doing her tasks with kind Aunt Betsey while a child; and slowly growing into girlhood, with a world of romance locked up in a heart hungry for love and a larger, nobler life.

She had tried to appease this hunger in many ways, but found little help. Her father's old books were all she could command, and these she wore out with much reading. Inheriting his refined tastes, she found nothing to attract her in the society of the common-place and often coarse people about her. She tried to like the buxom girls whose one ambition was to "get married," and whose subjects of conversation were "smart bonnets" and "nice dresses." She tried to believe that the admiration and regard of the bluff young farmers were worth striving for; but when one well-to-do neighbor laid his acres at her feet, she found it impossible to accept for her life's companion a man whose soul was wrapped up in prize cattle and big turnips.

Uncle Enos never could forgive her for this piece of folly, and Christie plainly saw that one of three things would surely happen, if she lived on there with no vent for her full heart and busy mind. She would either marry Joe Butterfield in sheer desperation, and become a farmer's household drudge; settle down into a sour spinster, content to make butter, gossip and lay up money all her days; or do what poor Matty Stone had done, try to crush and curb her needs and aspirations till the struggle grew too hard, and then, in a fit of despair, end her life, and leave a tragic story to haunt their quiet river.

To escape these fates, but one way appeared: to break loose from this narrow life, and go out into the world and see what she could do for herself. This idea was full of enchantment for the eager girl, and, after much earnest thought she had resolved to try it.

"If I fail, I can come back," she said to herself, even while she scorned the thought of failure, for with all her shy pride she was both brave and ardent, and her dreams were of the the rosiest sort.

"I won't marry Joe; I won't wear myself out in a district school for the mean sum they give a woman; I won't delve away here where I am not wanted; and I won't end my life like a coward because it is dull and hard. I'll try my fate as mother did, and perhaps I may succeed as well." And Christie's thoughts went wandering away into the dim, sweet past when she, a happy child, lived with loving parents in a different world from this.

Lost in these tender memories, she sat till the old moon-faced clock behind the door struck twelve, then the visions vanished, leaving their benison behind them.

As she glanced backward at the smouldering fire, a slender spire of flame shot up from the log that had blazed so cheerily, and shone upon her as she went. A good omen, gratefully accepted then, and remembered often in the years to come.

Thus ends the first chapter of Miss Alcott's sprightly and attractive but thoughtful new story, which commences in the holiday number of Henry Ward Beecher's Great Literary and Family Weekly---*The Christian Union*, and will be continued only in that paper. Miss Alcott has found the key to the popular heart; it is in depicting the true *home life* of America, which she makes full of zest, enjoyment and wholesome earnestness. This story will be followed in *The Christian Union* by other serials from other eminent American pens. Edward Eggleston, Robertson Gray, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, etc.

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"Oh, never!" I assured him.

"Well, I s'pose I might have been a married man," and Jenkins avoided my eyes by pretending to discover a horse-shoe in the road.

"You don't say so!" I exclaimed in undisguised astonishment, for it had never occurred to me that a man like Jenkins could marry.

"Yes, I waited on a girl once."

"Was she beautiful?" I inquired.

"Well, I should say fair to middling," responded Jenkins, pursing his lips as if he determined to make a candid judgment. "Fair to middling, barring a few freckles."

"But you didn't leave her for the freckles?" I said.

"No, I didn't leave her for the freckles. She was a good girl, and I waited on her. It don't seem possible now that I ra'aly waited on a girl, but I did."

"And why didn't you marry her?" I inquired, warmly.

"It wasn't her fault," said Jenkins. "She was a good girl."

"Then why didn't you marry her?" I insisted.

"Well, there was another fellow got to hanging round, and---you know how such things go. I was busy, and---didn't tend up very well, I s'pose---and ---she got tired waiting for me---or something---and the other fellow married her, but I've never blamed her. She's been sorry enough, I guess."

Jenkins gave a sigh of mingled regret and pity, and the subject was dropped. ---"Scribner's Magazine."

A New Bridge.---The proposed bridge over the Hudson river near Peekskill will be one of the largest in the world. Its length between the towers will be 1,665 feet. It will be suspended 155 feet above the river by 20 cables made of 70,302 miles of steel wire, and will weigh altogether over 17,000 tons. Its working strength will be equal to 2,400 tons, and its breaking strength 25,171 tons. Three million tons of coal, besides a million tons of other freight, are expected to pass over this bridge annually.

An English "Man-of-War."---The Devastation is the newest war-vessel of the British navy. She (the man-of-war) is of 10,000 tons burden, and weighs also 10,0000 tons, is built mostly of iron, and carries an immense armament of the heaviest guns. She is also a ram, and is constructed to run down vessels and commit devastation generally.

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WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

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A HUNTING ADVENTURE.

A few years ago I loitered through the hot Summer months in the Province of Ontario, Canada. I had spent several days fishing for pickerel among the Thousand Islands, on the River St. Lawrence, with tolerable success, thanks to the experience of my Kingston boatman. But the weather became too hot, even in this latitude, for such sport, and the fish refused to bite, so I was fain to wander about the sleepy little City of Kingston, or watch the soldiers at their afternoon drill, on the slopes of the fort, their red coats strongly contrasting with the green sward of the parade-ground. It was always a source of wonder to me how the people managed to enjoy life in so dull a place, for there was no bustle, no commercial signs scarcely ever visible.

One evening I sat on the hotel-stoop quietly smoking a cigar, when two of my garrison friends, Major Pomfret and Capt. Hardinge, came up from their quarters and invited me to join them in a hunting tramp to the great Pine Belt, as the lumber district is termed. Both of these gentlemen had only been in Canada a few months, having come with their regiment straight from India. They were enthusiastic sportsmen, and talked incessantly of stalking blue bulls and antelopes, or shooting tigers and cheetahs, while their rooms down at the barracks were full of rare skins and other trophes of the Indian jungles, so that I readily fell in with their latest hunting programme.

We were to go by steamer up the Bay of Quinte to Belleville, a bustling little town, and afterward push on by wagon for Madoc, a village then becoming famous for some gold mines that had just been discovered. The best part of that night was occupied in packing up, so that when the Belleville steamer cast off her moorings the following morning we were on board, and bade good-bye to sleepy old Kingston and her odd-looking, old-fashioned Martello towers. The trip up the bay was a pleasant one, the scenery being charming and a perfect surprise, and late in the afternoon we arrived at the queer little Belleville wharf, as it stood among a colony of steam saw-mills, huge piles of lumber, and acres of rough logs huddled together by endless booms.

A good night's rest at the hotel refreshed us, and at daylight the next morning we started for Madoc in a light wagon, another following with our hunting gear. After a rough ride of nearly three days we found ourselves entering the confines of the Pine belt. Nothing is more impressive than these vast forests of pine trees. Over one hundred miles in width, and extending from British Columbia to the Bay of Fundy, the belt of timber affords an almost inexhaustible supply of that lumber known all the world over as Canada pine. So dense is the growth of these immense trees that scarcely any undergrowth is met with, while the ground is softly carpeted with decaying pine needles. The sun seldom penetrates these forest solitudes, and the woods are very cool and pleasant in Summer. Here and there we come across a natural opening, which abounded with all sorts of small game.

Long before we reached the Pines the road had become indistinct, and we were compelled to trust entirely to our French-Canadian guides, whom we had engaged with their pack of dogs at Madoc. Camp was pitched that evening at the side of a beautiful little lake bearing the Indian name of Satch-katch-a-wanna, our appetites being sharp set for the mess of fish which Francois had caught, while Antoine and Jerome, the other guides, were pitching the tent and preparing the large fire so necessary in hunting expeditions.

As the shades of night darkened in upon us, we could hear the cries of the wood-fowl and the pleasant gabble of the wild duck as they noisily fed among the reeds of the swamp near---sounds which gave us abundant promise of sport the next day. A couple of pipes and some startling stories of Indian jungle-hunting from the Major prepared us for bed, and we slept dreamlessly in front of the fire until sunrise. Francois proved himself a true guide, for he roused us as the sun rose, and soon had us out on the lake in a couple of bark canoes kept hung up to trees. We made considerable havoc among the ducks by the time the morning mists had disappeared, for the birds were deliciously innocent of danger, so we finally gave up the work in sheer pity. The afternoon was occupied in fishing, and at supper we decided to push further on to the northward in hopes of larger game.

A twenty-mile tramp, for it was useless attempting to take the carts along, led us to another lake known as Osh-a-wa-hala, where we established our headquarters, Jerome and Antoine being sent back for more supplies. At the end of two days we found ourselves very comfortably fixed, and enjoyed fishing and duck-shooting to our hearts' content, the Major being lucky enough to bag a fat buck while he was sauntering among the openings.

Every night we could hear the monotonous coo of the wood-pigeons, and as they promised to be a diversion, it was finally decided that a day should be devoted to them. Pigeon-shooting in the woods is a peculiar sport, for the hunter has to trust entirely to his eye and ear. Moving slowly and silently through the dense forest, the pigeon's mournful cry is at length heard. You stop and listen, and when the bird again utters his note you carefully trace him to his tree, usually finding him sitting on a bare branch near the top, wholly unconscious of danger. The woods resound with the discharge of your fowling-piece, and down tumbles the game. A rest is then necessary, in order that the pigeons may recover from their momentary fright, when off the party start again. This proceeding makes pigeon-shooting rather exciting, and in such wild woods as I have described a full bag is generally the result.

We started after pigeons the next day directly after breakfast, of course armed only with shot-guns. Francois, however, insisted on taking his rifle, and he put in his pocket a handful of old Brown Bess bullets, a proceeding that proved quite providential before the day was over. The birds were plentiful, and our bags became inconveniently heavy by noon; so a halt was called for lunch, preparatory to our return to camp. Our rendezvous was at the base of a huge pile of rocks that cropped out of the ground in wierd confusion, being doubtless an upheaval of the granite formation that underlies the whole region. Though we were in the very heart of the woods, the trees in the vicinity were stunted, showing that the soil was shallow. Still it was a beautiful spot for our purpose, and Francois soon had a fire blazing, Antoine meanwhile cleaning a few of the pigeons for the spit. Our appetites were naturally sharp set, and the meal proved to be a famous one. The crackling pine-knot fire glowed in a crevice of the rocks, and we were in the full enjoyment of roast pigeon, when we were all startled by a hoarse growl in our rear.

"Des ourses! The bears! The bears!" shouted Francois, as we all leaped instinctively to our feet.

Bears it was, sure enough, for coming down upon us were four of the uncouth brutes, scrambling over the rocks in evidently an angry mood. It was our fire that had done the mischief. Built in a crevice, as it had been, some of the smoke must have been driven by an air current into some sort of subterranean cavern, which formed the den of the bears. They had, no doubt, been smoked out by our fire, and were consequently fierce in their blind rage. It was decidedly an unpleasant predicament, four bears opposed to five men, one of them wholly unarmed, for Antoine had carried our provender.

"To the trees! get behind a tree!" cried the two guides, nimbly setting the example as they spoke. The Major and the Captain followed suit, while I started off to the left, a proceeding that nearly cost me my life. The suddenness of the alarm and the unexpected sight of the bears in such close proximity completely unsettled my nerves, so that I scarcely knew what I was doing. To the horror of my more experienced companions, I suddenly paused in my headlong flight, and emptied both of my barrels right into the face of a huge brute that had evidently selected my unlucky self as its grize. Of course, the hail of small shot only added to her rage, for it was the mother of the family, though the was in no way disabled; so there I was, face to face to the animal, with an empty gun in my hand and utterly helpless, for my companions could render me no immediate aid, having their hands full in looking after the other bears.

Francois opened the battle by firing at the father of the group, and succeeded in rolling him over. He had previously handed the two officers some of his round bullets, and they loaded rapidly, succeeding between them in killing one of the cubs, leaving his companion to be attended to by Francois while they ran to my assistance, which I needed sorely. I had, unfortunately, run too far away from Francois to receive my quota of the bullets, and even if I had them, it is doubtful if I could have made them available; When I so recklessly scattered my pigeon-shot in the face of the she bear, I turned and ran for the nearest tree. It proved to be a mere sapling compared with the others, so I at once started for another and stouter stem, hoping to gain it in time to avoid my pursuer.

Alas! my foot caught in a projecting root, and down I went on all fours. In a moment I felt the bear seize me in a terrific hug, her hind feet tearing away in an awful manner at my stout leather-leggings. It was a terrible moment, for death seemed imminent, while the reports of my companions' guns rang in my ears with singular distinctness. The pain of the bear's hug was a suffocating one, and I could feel her huge claws tugging at my legs until it seemed as if the flesh was being torn away in masses. I had lost my gun when I fell, and was without knife or other weapon---a lesson in woodcraft I have never forgotten---so it was impossible to fight the brute, except to wildly pound at her eyes with my fists as she endeavored to bite me---a feat she unsuccessfully attempted two or three times.

Just then the Captain and the Major ran up, but found themselves unable to use their guns for fear of hurting me, so they did the next best thing, and began pounding the snarling brute on her haunches, in hopes of inducing her to change front, as they afterward termed it. These efforts failed, however, to produce the desired effect, the bear wisely considering a man in hand worth two in the bush, so she continued to hug me, and growl, her hind claws scratching my limbs until the blood ran.

But Antoine, brave fellow that he was, proved himself fully equal to the emergency, for he joined issue in the battle, and with his sharp hunting-knife made sad havoc with the she bear's interior. This treatment proved too much for her, so she suddenly rose on her hind feet until I was lifted off the ground, and then abandoned me for the brave voyageur. Antoine seemed prepared for the encounter, and as the bear charged upon him he dexterously buried his knife in her body, when both rolled over together in a death grapple. By this time Francois had killed the second cub, and after reloading his rifle elicited our admiration by running up and deftly putting a bullet through the head of the she bear as she lay struggling with his comrade. That ended our bear fight.

I am not ashamed to confess that I fainted just then, for I was sorely wounded, and actually out of breath. But a pull at the flask of Cognac, carried by Antoine, soon revived me, and we examined my hurts. The bear had torn my leggings and trousers into shreds, and my legs were deeply scored by her formidable claws. No bones were broken, however, and the flow of blood was soon stopped by some rough bandages, so I was able by sundown to take the trail for camp, where we arrived by midnight. Two days were occupied by our guides in securing the skins and fat, while we enjoyed bear steak to our heart's content. I kept house in camp for nearly a week, the guides proving excellent nurses. In due time we returned to civilization, as the Canadian woodmen term the settlements, and on reaching Kingston the officers of the garrison kept me a close prisoner until the regimental surgeon finally announced my convalescence, when I parted from my kind friends, perhaps forever. Even now I sometimes dream of the bear fight, and am only too thankful to wake and find myself safe in bed, though I still carry the marks of the bear's claws.

The Earthquake in the Northwest.

The earthquake shocks of Dec. 14th, on the northwestern coast, are said to be the first ever felt so far north. They do not appear to have been very severe, and caused but little damage. In Portland, Oregon, chandeliers vibrated and clocks stopped. Shocks were felt at intervals in Aurora, Oregon City and other towns on the Columbia River, as well as at Umatilla, Dalles and Wallula. At the latter place the first shock was heavy, lasting fifty seconds, and was followed by five lighter ones. During their continuance the thermometer fell from thirty to twenty-six degrees. At Seattle the shock was very heavy, frame buildings being shaken to and fro like small vessels at sea. The earthquake was also felt at Victoira, Vancouver's Island.

The *Swiss Times* tells a comical story of a couple of lovers who a few days ago attempted to commit suicide in the Lake of Zurich, near Kuschlikon, because the young lady's parents refused their consent to their marriage. In order not to be separated in death, the young lady tied one of her feet fast to one of her lover's, and they thus threw themselves into the water. But the young man does not seem to have been as courageous or as desirous of leaving this world as his companion, and shouted for help at the top of his voice. Help was fortunately at hand, and they were both dragged out of the water and handed over to the police, who provided them with dry clothes and put them under lock and key.

The women of Columbus, Ga., have discarded silks and satins, and are wearing the plaids and checks manufactured in that city.

Retrospect.

Again we stand on the dividing line between the old year and the new. Another twelvemonth with its joys, its sorrows, its labors, its acquisitions, its losses, is behind us. Darkness and light rest upon it, for to many of us the word comes with power. "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." As we look back upon the checkered months, the deeds of kindness we have done, the pleasant words we have spoken, the prompt responses we have made to the calls of duty, these are the headlights in the landscapes. Wherein we have failed there is hope that in the year to come we may improve.

As we cannot see one step ahead but only the little spot where we plant our feet, what can we do but take the Hand and walk fearlessly, yet trusting, into the cloud that rests upon all the future? The Eye that sees the end from the beginning knows where our pathway will emerge into ethereal light, and therefore will we be cheerful even while we walk in darkness.

The New Year is a good time to leave off bad habits. We do not say it is well to make good resolutions, but it is always well to cease to do wrong and to begin to do right. There is a great deal of moral force expended in making resolutions that are never kept. If this could be conserved in some way and made to run the moral machine from January to January again, this certainly would be a very good thing. So if any one chooses on New Year's Day to leave off the use of tobacco, of profane language, of liquor, of slang, of harsh epithets, it is an excellent time to begin, there can be no better. It is also a good time for low-spirited people to begin to look on the bright side of things, to rejoice over the increasing length of days, over the Spring that will soon be budding around us, over the treasures that remain, though those we count dearest may lie behind us. If any one has a quick temper New Year's is a good time to begin to control it. If any schoolboy or schoolgirl has wasted the precious hours and failed to master the daily lessons, January is an excellent month to commence a reform. These long evenings, when candles come in at five o'clock, what opportunities they give for quiet studies!

We begin to talk about the past, but let us rather turn to the future: "let the dead past bury its dead," we will "act in the living present." There are aching hearts that we may comfort; there are the hungry that we may feed, the naked that we may clothe, the erring that we may reclaim, the ignorant that we may instruct. Opportunities of doing good are all around us. In their diligent and faithful improvement shall we find, at the close of the year, are the treasures of 1873.

The Door Test.

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* gives the following novel manner for measuring men's characters:

During the last ten years, in the winter season, according to our daily record, we have noticed the manner in which one thousand persons who called for work have opened, shut or not shut our store door; this you may say is a futile and useless undertaking, but we entertain a very different opinion. What are the facts, and what the deductions?

1. Out of 1,000 persons recorded, 335 opened the door and shut it carefully when they came in and when they went out, without much noise.

2. 226 opened it in a hurry, and made an attempt to shut it, but did not, and merely pulled it to when they went out.

3. 302 did not attempt to shut it all, either on coming in or going out.

4. 96 left it open when they came in, but when reminded of the fact, made ample apology and shut it when they went out.

5. 102 opened it in a great hurry, and then slammed it to violently, but left it open when they went out.

6. 20 came in with "How do you do, sir?" or "Good morning," or "Good-evening, sir," and all these went through the operation of wiping their feet on the mat, but did not shut the door when they came in nor when they went out.

Remarks.---We have employed men out of all the above classes, and during that time have had an opportunity of judging of their merits, &c.

The first class, of 335, were those who knew their trade, and commenced and finished their work in a methodical manner, were quiet, and had little to say in their working hours, and were well approved by those for whom they did the work. They were punctual to time, and left nothing undone which they were ordered to do. They did not complain about trifles, and in all respects they were reliable men, and were kind and obliging in their general conduct.

The First American Cent.

"F. S.," in the *Rural New Yorker* of Dec. 7th, is wrong in regard to the first American cent. The so-called "Washington Pennies" were mere models or medals, and were not issued by the Government. The 1793 penny is the first of the American series, and there were plenty of these made in 1799; they can be found in any collection of note in this country.

I have just noticed an inquiry made by a correspondent in the *Rural New Yorker* for Oct. 26, in regard to the United States cents. As I have made numismatics a special study, I will answer his question. The copper cent was not issued for circulation until the year 1793, although several patterns had been struck off previous to that time. This cent of 1793 was very similar to those of later dates; but instead of the wreath, it bore around the words "one cent" a chain having thirteen links. This type was changed during the same year. Cents were issued annually until the year 1857, with the exception of 1815, when none were coined. In 1857 the small nickel cents made their appearance. In consequence of their issue, the greater part of the large copper cents of that year were returned to the Mint. Some of the cents are quite rare, and bring high prices when in good condition. It is difficult to collect a complete set. The cent of 1799 is the rarest of the series. It is said that the scarcity of the cents of this date is owing to this fact: A firm in Salem, engaged in the slave trade at that time, obtained a large quantity directly from the Mint, drilled holes in then, and shipped them to Africa, to exchange them for slaves. The African chiefs would string them and wear them around their necks, prizing them very highly.---*Correspondent.*

Fuel is increasing in price in Paris, as river navigation is entirely suspended, and such banks of mud have been formed it is feared it will take time to re-open the channels. The destruction of property is enormous.

Russian Justice.

The greatest criminal trial ever on record, was concluded at Moscow, in Russia, on the 26th of November last. It was that of four hundred and four counterfeiters of Russian banknotes. Among the accused were three hundred and eighty men of all stations in life, aristocratic landed proprietors, merchants, book publishers, lawyers, students, and army officers, down to hod-carriers. There were also upward of one hundred women among them, some highly accomplished and handsome ones, all of whom were charged of having either manufactured or circulated spurious Russian treasury notes of the denomination of ones, fives, fifties, and hundreds.

The prisoners had been arrested in all parts of Russia, and they had all been transported in chains to Moscow, where they were confined till the day of their trial in the subterranean vaults of the Kremlin. In Russia counterfeiting is a capital offense, and persons accused of so grave a crime are treated, even before they are brought to trial, with unusual rigor.

So the men, no matter what their stations in life was, were herded together in the vaults like so many cattle. The coarsest of bread and brakish water was their food, and wet mouldy straw was their couch.

The women had to sleep on the bare plank floor, the daughters of the nobility, together with the lowest of the former female serfs upon whom her master had executed the *jur primca noctis.* Their food consisted of two plates of water broth during the day.

At length, after suffering this horrible imprisonment for nearly a month, the unfortunates were led out of the vaults into the vast court-yard of the Kremlin, where nearly a regiment of infantry was in waiting for them with fixed bayonets.

As they were lead out, they were chained together two by two, and hurriedly driven up the broad staircase leading to the imperial hall in the Kremlin, one of the largest, if not the largest, rooms in any building in the world.

There they were all seated on the stone benches, and the judicial proceedings against them commenced. The case was a very plain one---four French counterfeiters in it. Petersburg had manufactured vast quantities of spurious Russian currency, and by sending out expert and skillful agents, they had managed to obtain hundreds of persons who bought from them the spurious currency and set about circulating it.

For nearly two years their operations were not detected, and by that time no fewer than four million of dollars had been presented in spurious Russian treasury notes at the various financial agencies of the empire.

Detectives were then at length sent out to look about the matter, and they had no difficulty in tracing it to those whom long impunity had made careless. The first few of the "shovers of the Russian queer" who were arrested were severely flogged until they confessed from whom they had obtained the counterfeit money. There were in consequence numerous further arrests, until the whole number of prisoners exceeded five hundred, including two of the engravers of the original counterfeit plates.

The proceedings of the court that tried this vast crowd of criminals, as a matter of course were protracted and difficult; but on the 22d of November the evidence was all in, and the pleadings of counsel were heard.

On the morning of the 26th of November the court retired to deliberrte on the verdict, and four hours later they reappeared in the hall.

All the prisoners were ordered to stand up. They did so, their chains causing a clanking that sent a thrill of horror through the frame of the spectator.

Amid breathless silence, the venerable Chief Justice, Nastrojo, read the dread judgment, that six of the prisoners should suffer death; that ninety-four should be sent to the gold mines in the Ural mountains for life; that sixty more should be sent there for twenty years; and that fifty-two should be kept in the Russian penitentiaries for five years; furthermore, that all the convicted of the first three classes should be branded on their foreheads with a red hot iron, the women excepted.

The reading of the sentence caused the wildest distress among the prisoners. They burst into heart-rending cries, they tore their hair, and they threw themselves on the floor, howling for mercy. Vainly did the court officers command silence; the noise and confusion increased every moment, until fifty cossacks, armed with heavy *kantschuhs*, rushed in and beat the excited prisoners until order was restored. And then the bruised and despairing victims were dragged back to the vaults until the order was given to transport them to their place of punishment.

Mahogany.

Mahogany, though for centuries used by the Spaniards in ship-building, was first tried in England in King street, in the last century. Dr. Gibbons, an eminent physician, was building a house; his brother, a West India captain, who had brought some mahogany as ballast, sent him some of the wood as a curiosity; but the carpenters, finding it hard to work, threw it aside. Soon after this, Mrs. Gibbons, wanting a candle-box, sent Wollaston, a cabinet-maker in Long-acre, some mahogany to make it from, and would allow of no excuse. The box was made, and liked. The doctor then tried a bureau, which his friends, especially the Duchess of Buckingham, thought beautiful for color and polish. The Duchess begged some mahogany, and had a bureau also, and the fame of it soon made the fortune of the new wood. Mr. Timbs says that the present doors of a few of the better class of houses in King street are solid mahogany.---*All the Year Round.*

Orange Culture.---The orange culture pays well in Florida. The fruit, when carefully cultivated, seldom fails to yield large returns. In the Indian River section of Florida, eighty miles south of Pilatka, where not even the lightest frost ever comes, the fruit produced is considered superior to any that is imported. When a grove is once established but little labor is necessary, but it is very essential that that little should be provided at the right time. The cultivation consists in opening the soil between the rows of trees, the application of fertilizers to the roots, and the careful removal from every branch of the parasitic gray moss which in that climate speedily covers the trees if they are neglected. The culture of the orange is becoming an important interest in Florida, and is steadily increasing.

A Disaster at Sea.

The survivors of the wrecked bark Kodosh, from Manila, for Boston, have reached that city. The first mate states that the bark was beating about in the bay inside of Race Point three days before she struck, being unable to find a pilot; and when the clouds threatened a storm, they were too far in to put to sea again, as the easterly wind was blowing them further toward the shore every moment. After the weather became very thick, and concluding that the land could not be far distant, the vessel was anchored. The storm in the meantime grew more furious, the sea running higher, and everything betokened the coming of danger. In one hour after anchoring she struck on Point Alderton, and soon began to break up. All hands immediately looked about for means with which to save their lives.

There were two large boats on board, besides a whale-boat. Ten of the men got into one and started for shore, landing safely. Capt. Matthews selected the whale-boat, into which he and seven others took refuge, but on its passage it was unfortunately capsized, precipitating its occupants into the sea, and all were drowned. The nautical instruments were in the boat, and nothing was saved except a chronometer, which was afterward picked up on the shore. It is somewhat singular that the whale-boat, always considered the best craft in a high sea, should meet with such an accident, while the more clumsy boat carried its burden safely through to the shore.

After the survivors reached the land they naturally looked back for their comrades, and on discovering the sad mishap, three of the men got into the boat and started back to save to save those struggling in the waters. They failed, however, of their generous purpose, but succeeded in getting the dead body of Capt. Matthews, which they brought to the shore, and carried it inland as far as the bluffs, about one hundred yards from the water-line, where they deposited it, supposing the locality to be secure from the reach of the waters. On searching for the body on the next morning, no trace of it could be found, the sea having washed it away or the snow covered it beyond their reach. Besides the regular crew there were on board two stowaways, both of whom were saved. One of them was a Manila boy, whose first experience of snow and ice will probably make a lasting impression.

Of the persons on board, eight were lost and nine saved. The following are the names of six of the lost: J. A. Matthews, Captain; John W. Kirby, steward; Christian Overlander, cook; John Guymer, Julius Svealan, and Charles Greenland, seamen, the latter a Swede. The bark is broken into small fragments, scattered about the shore. A portion of the hemp has also washed to the land, and will be saved in a damaged condition. The sugar will all be lost. The vessel and cargo were valued at about $148,000.

Duties of a Hostess.

Perhaps it is not easy for all people to entertain their friends agreeably. With many, the very anxiety they display to please guests, causes those guests to feel uncomfortably conscious of disturbing the usual routine of the household they visit. A hostess who wishes that her friends should enjoy their dinner, and she should also enjoy it with them, must see that all is ready and at hand before her guests arrive. If her servants are well-trained, and accustomed to do things regularly when there is no company, there will be little difficulty when there is; and if there is that pleasant understanding between the head and the hands of the household which should always exist, any casual mistake will easily be rectified; an accident itself will occasion more fun than fuss; and although no host or hostess should feel as unconcerned or indifferent at their own table as elsewhere, the duty of seeing that nobody wants anything will be manifestly a pleasant one, while the simple cordiality which delights in good appetites and cheerful countenances, and the domestic order, which is evidently, but unostentatiously, the presiding genius of the family, will go far to enhance the flavor of the simplest fare. Who would not prefer one or two plain popular dishes, hot, well-cooked, and served with their proper appurtenances, to the number of so-called made dishes, unsuitable to the condition of the cooks of those who offer them, and tasting strongly of the labor and sorrow with which they were concocted and served up, but of very little else.

Great Pyramid of Cheops.

It is admitted to be the largest structure on the globe reared by human hands. For ages it has been described by travellers and all imaginable uses have been assigned to it, but in these latter days the men of science begin to confess the object is still a mystery. No doubt Cheops intended to be entombed in it somewhere, but Herodotus had the testimony of the priests and the traditions of antiquity that the hard hearted old Pharaoh;s mummy was tucked away---where he never intended his right royal body should repose---to the day of judgment. Suggestions respecting the exact purpose contemplated in the building of that monster of ancient stone masonry might be quite as unsatisfactory as any that have been discarded. Therefore, without troubling readers with notions based on our own personal examination, it is quite enough to show its actual dimensions to astonish those who have not seen it,

The original dimensions were 764 square feet at the base, 408 feet high, covering 43 acres, I rood and 22 perches of limestone, at Gizeh, on the margin of the Libyan Desert, now about eight miles from the right bank of the River Nile. It contains 89,028,000 cubic feet of rough split blocks of limestone. To build another like it now, in the United States, would cost $100,000,000, provided the commissioners were honest men. Managed like a court house job in New York, it would remain unfinished after the expenditure of $250,000,000 of gold.

There were some cruel things done by the failure of the Bowles Brothers---especially toward the ladies. Two Canadian ladies, teachers, had just arrived in Paris, having, after several years, saved money enough to visit Europe to obtain the Parisian accent for their French. They banked with Bowles, and now find themselves penniless. The wife of Father Hyacinthe is said to have lost a large part of her fortune in the concern. A New York lady in Paris found herself compelled to pawn one of her diamonds to raise money to pay for a cable telegram to New York for a remittance, etc.

A New Method of Adorning Houses.

Considerable progress has been made in the production of a substitute for paper that would be a boon to hospitals as well as private houses. The new wall decorations to supercede paper-hangings and paint, are thin sheets of metal painted over by a patented process. They are artistic in appearance, like most French products, and said to be durable. Tinfoil in sheets, thickness of ordinary writing-paper, is the material on which this new style of mural decoration, including gilding is executed. Tinfoil is pliable and supple, sufficiently tough not to be easily torn, and offers a smooth and uniform surface. It forms an excellent base for the work executed upon it. It also possesses the advantage of being water-proof, a property well-know to architects and builders, who frequently use it to cover damp walls, on which, without that covering, any decorative work would soon perish.

The process of executing the painting on tin offers no difficulty. The sheets are manufactured of a width and in lengths suitable to their application on the surfaces to be covered. At the manufactory in Paris, the ordinary widths made use of are from thirty to forty inches, and the length five metres, or rather more than twelve yards. The application of the painted metalic hangings to either wood, stone, plaster or iron surfaces offers no difficulty. The operation is somewhat similar to putting up paper-hangings, with this difference, that with the latter the paper is pasted over at the back before being hung, and with the former the surface to be decorated is covered with a thin coat of adhesive varnish, on which, after it has been left to dry partially, the painted tint is affixed with great ease. So little is the difficulty that any skilled paper-hanger can, after a few hours practice, do the work successfully.

From the extreme flexibility of tinfoil, mouldings and cornices are covered with the metallic hangings in a most perfect manner, and with a smoothness of surface and sharpness of outline at the edge and mitres which the painter's brush cannot rival. The varnish used for fixing the material is of the nature of gold size, but more adhesive. Being of itself "hydrofuge," it adds to the protection of the paint against damp. If all this be true, we may well wish the patentees success. --- *English Medical Press*

George P. Putnam.

The death of Mr. George P. Putnam, the publisher, was very sudden. The summons found him in the midst of his many duties and cares; but he was a man whose business did not wean him thoughts of the ever-imminent moment. Mr. Putnam was not an old man, but his business life was long, and it had brought him into very friendly relations with many of the most eminent authors of his time both in this country and in England, where he lived for some years. He published for many years the works of Irving and Cooper and Bayard Taylor, and served their interests as faithfully as his own. About twenty years ago Mr. Putnam began the magazine which bore his name, and which was so acceptable an illustration of the higher periodical literature which has now become so influential an element in popular education and entertainment. In his conduct of this work as proprietor Mr. Putnam was most thoughtful and generous, and he took a good pride in its good name.

His unselfish spirit and his liberal devotion to public objects, which sometimes outran public sympathy and support, brought him troubles, which however, never cast the least shadow upon his honorable character. Indeed, those who have been associated with him either in his special business or in any of the good enterprises of literature and art in which he was always so interested and so ready to do more than his share, remember with admiration and gratitude the unfailing freshness of his sympathy, the beauty of his refined and gentle nature, his genuine manliness and modesty, and his cheerful, unswerving integrity. These are the treasures that endure. The man who leaves a gracious memory blesses all who knew him: and it is one of the kindliest, purest, most truthful, and generous of men that will always be recalled when those who knew him think of George P. Putnam.

Why Women Lose their Beauty.

Shut up in houses nine-tenths of their time, with either no exercise, or that which is of a limited, irksome sameness, they are, as a consequence, unnaturally pale, soft and tender; their blood is poorly organised and watery, their muscles small and flabby; and the force and functions of their bodies, as a whole, run low in the scale of life. A spurious fullness is often seen in the outline during girlhood, which usually melts like snow under an April sun whenever the endurance is put to the test, as in performing the functions of a mother; The change in appearance from the maiden of one year to the mother of the next is often so striking and enduring that it is difficult to believe that we are looking on the same person. The round, pleasing shape is prematurely displaced by a pinched angularity, and an untimely and unseemly appearance of age. Travelers from other countries, who have had an extensive means for observation and comparison, have remarked upon the great beauty of American woman, and the early age at which it is lost. Some have ascribed this to the climate; but more intelligent observers agree that it is a hot-house, enervating mode of life. English ladies of rank, who, by the way, are celebrated for keeping their beauty even to a ripe old age, think nothing of walking a half a dozen miles at a time; while American ladies would think such a thing "perfectly dreadful." If American women, so daintly and richly fed, will sit in dark and sultry rooms the live-long day, they must expect to bloom too soon, to hasten through this charming period---at the longest in about ten years---and for twenty-five years after, have the grim satisfaction of being thin, wrinkled, angular and sallow.

Take one pound of apples, boiled and pulped through a sieve, one pound of powdered white sugar, the juice and grated rinds of three large fresh lemons, and four eggs well beaten. Mix these ingredients carefully, and put them into a saucepan in which you have a quarter of a pound of fresh butter melted. Stir it constantly over a slow fire for half an hour, and let it cool. Line pie dishes with fine puff paste, pour in the apple mixture, and bake, without upper crust, in a quick oven. Sprinkle with powdered sugar, and serve when perfectly cold.

Fall in Love With Your Business.

If we were going to write an agricultural axiom which we do not remember to have seen written it should be "No man has any right to be a farmer who is not in love with the business, or we might put it in this form, "No man can be a model farmer who does not love his business." The truth is, no man can succeed as he ought to in any business if he does not take pride in it and prosecute it con amore. We never knew a farmer to be thrifty, tidy about his premises, owning good stock and raising large crops, who did not try to gain ---nay, who did not derive pleasure from the ever-changing and constantly recurring phenomena of farm life.

Fall in love with the business, young man, if you would be a successful and notable farmer. The farm should be made not only a source of revenue, but the canvas on which you are to produce your ideal picture of an earthly paradise. The artistic nature of the man may be developed and may develop itself as well in the ensemble of the farm as if the man were simply a painter. And this may be done without any sacrifice of practical and pecuniary results; for the artistic qualities will develop system, order, symmetry, and adaptation where ordinarily there is chaos and a dissipation of force instead of a concentration of it in the execution of a purpose or plan.

Love of the business will stimulate the use of every resource available in order to attain the highest results. No farmer who is proud of his vocation and enjoys the discharge of its duties can remain ignorant; nor can he neglect to avail himself of all possible current information tending to increase his power to produce and to diminish the cost of production. Such a man will find no time to lounge at the post-office, the hotel, or the corner grocery, and talk politics or scandal with his neighbors. His plans for beautifying and improving his home, or for promoting the fruitfulness of his soil, will develop faster than he can execute them. Every step he takes on his farm will bring him a suggestion. Every new view he stops to enjoy will suggest other possibilities. Each experiment will suggest another, and each discovery will open a broader field for inquiry. Such a man will laugh at those who whine about the isolation of farmers; his resources will never fail.

Carrying out the Joke:

While we were lying in camp at Rossville, Georgia, writes a correspondent, the Sixtieth Illinois returned from their furlough with a number of recruits. One of these having exhausted his supply of clean shirts, and not having learned to be his own laundress, asked a veteran where he could get some washing done.

"Do you see those tents there by the church? Well, go there, and ask for Mr. Morgan; he does washing. He's a crusty old cuss, but if you talk pretty nice to him he'll do it for you."

The recruit went as directed, and found General Morgan walking in front of his tent, dressed as was his custom, in the uniform of a high private.

"Where will I find Mr. Morgan?" asked the recruit.

"My name is Morgan. What will you have?"

"I came to see if I could get some clothes washed."

"H-m-m. Who sent you here to get your clothes washed.

"John Smith, over here in the Sixth."

"Corporal of the guard!" (The corporal approached and saluted.) "Young man, go with the corporal, and show him John Smith, so that he can bring him over here. And you come back with him and bring all the dirty clothes you have."

They departed and soon returned with the guilty veteran and a huge armful of dirty shirts, socks, etc.

The general to Smith: "Did you send this young man here to have his clothes washed?"

"Yes, sir, for a joke."

"For a joke! Well, we'll have the joke carried out. We do have clothes washed here sometimes. Corporal, take this man, Smith, and that bundle of clothes down to the creek, and have him wash them, fold them up neatly, and return them to the owner! See that he does the job up handsomely!"

The veteran went away to his work sorrowfully, and the general resumed his walk.

Sam Patch's Last Jump.

While in Rochester I met with Mr. Hebbard, an old resident of Genesee county, who saw Sam Patch make his famous jump off Genesee Falls, thirty or forty years ago. He says that jump day was a great day in Rochester. The people gathered for miles around to see this intermittent American jumper, as he performed his last feat.

Sam Patch had previously jumped over Niagara. Then, saying "some things can be done as well as others," he slashed around like Sergeant Bates through the Western part of the State to back up his proverb. Before his last jump he bought a big black bear of a circus man, and led him over the turnpike to Rochester.

The morning of the day came. Sam had arrived in town with the black bear, and the crowd rushed into Rochester from miles around. Twelve o'clock was the hour to jump---to jump a hundred feet down---down the terrible fall into the boiling caldron below. A staging had been built out over the water, and Sam appeared on the staging dressed in a sailor's fancy jacket. His friends now took up a collection on shore, while Sam swung his hat and said after jumping himself he would return and throw the bear over. Then, amid a death-like stillness, he ran a few steps and gave one leap into the air and fell, cutting the mist like a lead sinker, two hundred feet into the seething whirlpool. As he left the stage his body assumed an oblique position, his head foremost, but above his feet. As he struck the water there was a dreadful silence, while the populace awaited with choking breath his reappearance. One minute---two minutes---three minutes---and no signs of the daring jumper. Then the people set up a loud wail---a long murmur of sorrow.

This was the end of Sam Patch.

They say he had been drinking during the morning, and failed to keep his feet together and body perpendicular, as on previous occasions; so when he struck the water the breath left his body, and he was knocked senseless. A month or so afterward they found his body away down below Rochester, drifted upon the rocks.

The following reminder has just been placed on a tomb in Montmartre: "Oh, my dear Henry, come and rejoin me as soon as conveniently possible."

Items of Interest.

There are in the German lunatic asylums forty-one persons who believe they are the Emperor William, and nearly twice as many who think they are Bismark.

Unsophisticated Iowans give a bushel of corn for a drink of corn whiskey; which is much as if one should exchange twenty yards of cambric for a pocket-handkerchief.

The *Herald* points out the following for the study of philosophers: In some cities it is made a misdemeanor to sell liquor to any body; in Washington it is a misdemeanor to refuse to sell it to negroes.

The Emperor of Austria is a collector of skulls of remarkable criminals. He has now over four hundred, which have been gathered at a very heavy expense. This is believed to be one of the most curious collections in the world.

There are now published in the United States 6,432 periodicals, of which 507 are issued daily, 105 tri-weekly, 110 semi-weekly, 4,750 weekly, 24 bi-weekly, 91 semi-monthly, 685 monthly, 4 bi-monthly, and 55 quarterly.

The Modoc Indians last Sunday attacked a party of soldiers on their way from Camp Bidwell to Captain Bernare's camp on Lost River, killing and scalping two of them and wounding four others. No Indians were killed. The Modocs are being reinforced by straggling Indians.

A loving heart and a pleasant countenance are commodities which a man should never fail to take home with him. They will best season his food, and soften his pillow. It were a great thing for a man that his wife and children could truly say of him: "He never brought a frown or unhappiness across his threshold.

The dishonest footman of the Grand-dude Alexis, who ran away from St. Petersburg with some of the American trunks of the prince, and had sold some of his private correspondence to a Brussels publisher, has been sent back in irons to Russia. The imperial family also secured the letters from the publisher, and the announced private correspondence will not appear at all.

The scarcity of potatoes in England has led to a great demand for French potatoes wherewith to supply the market. The French Government is alarmed at the large exportation, and, fearing a scarcity at home, is taking measures to check it. Should the exportation be checked, as seems very likely, American markets will soon feel the influence of the English demand, and shipments will doubtless be made from our ports.

A young woman of not at all doubtful character, known as Alice Moore, has recently undergone the superfluous formality of a trial at Circleville, Ohio, for stabbing to the heart a gambler named Funk, who had supported her for several years. The provocation given by the deceased having been the indefensible act of breaking some of his own furniture, it is scarcely necessary to say that the jury in a very few minutes agreed unanimously upon a verdict of "not guilty."

A Bridal Chamber of Ice.

It was during the winter of 1740, the severest that Russia had had in a century, and it was ordered that a palace of ice should be erected on the Neva, directly opposite to where the present royal palace stands. The palace of ice was built; in one of its rooms a bridal bed, also of ice, was furnished; all the furniture was of the same material, including some cannon, which were placed before the ice palace, and out of which they were able to shoot by means of lining them with iron. It is also related, but this is happily not confirmed, that Buhren selected a number of men who had equally merited his wrath by belonging to good Russian blood, at the head of whom stood Molynski, the Finance Minister, and placed them outside the palace as sentinels; that he then caused water to be thrown upon them with a hose until they became statues of ice, and thus kept them in their places. The governors of all the provinces of the land, even to the remotest, received instructions to send a number of persons of both sexes to this wedding festival. They were all clothed in new peasant dresses at the expense of the empress. This wedding procession, numbering about three hundred persons, paraded through the streets of the capital and halted before the imperial palace. Here the bridal pair was taken up, placed in a kind of a barouche, and this was mounted on the back of an elephant. Some of the guests were mounted on camels, the others riding deer, goats, oxen, bloodhounds, and even dogs.

The wedding feast was spread in Buhren's barn, and each nation was served with the peculiar dishes of its nationality. After the supper followed a ball, in which each bridal couple appeared in the dance peculiar to its province. Finally, the bridal couple were led into their palace of ice, a salute of cannon honoring their arrival, and then laid upon their bridal bed of ice, which was furnished, however, with a quantity of pillows and covering. Watchmen were placed at the doors to prevent the newly-married couple from abandoning their cold quarters before the break of the next day.

And all this was provided for the distraction of one whose weak crimes and cruelties had brought her remorse. It is said that she enjoyed it immensely.

English Statistics.

A Parliamentary return giving the assessed rental of all the houses in Great Britain affords some interesting information in regard to the distribution of wealth in that country. The proportion of the population who are in what the *Spectator* terms really comfortable circumstances, that is, in the occupation of houses assessed as worth more than $600 a year rent, is given as only one and a half in every hundred. The proportion of what the same journal calls the respectables is somewhat greater, there being over 160,000 families paying between $250 and $500 for rent, as assessed; 200,000 more paying from $150 to $250; and 300,000 others, above the rank usually called poor, paying more than $100 rent. As each family counts for five, the whole number of people who can found a claim to respectability upon the *Spectator's* test of occupying houses worth more than $100 a year number only about one-eighth of the total population. It follows that seven-eighths of the people in the wealthy British Isles are struggling through life in so poverty-stricken a condition that they cannot afford such comforts as are represented by a dwelling at the low rental of $100.

Robert Kettle, a temperance missionary in Glasgow left a few tracts with a young lady one morning. Calling at the same house a few days afterward, he was rather disconcerted at observing the tracts doing duty as curl-papers on the head of the damsel to whom he had given them. "Weel, ma lassie," he remarked, "I see you have used the tracts I left wi' ye; but," he added, in time to turn confusion into merriment, "ye have putten them on the wrang side o' your head, my woman!"

A San Francisco reporter recently interviewed Matilda Heron, and he says that there was a bottle on the table labeled "citrate of magnesia," and when she saw him eyeing it, she took the bottle in her left hand, put her right arm around his neck, and in spite of his struggles compelled him to taste the stuff, lest he should go off and write that she kept whiskey in her room.

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 10, 1873.

SMALL POX.—The refugee from the city, who, to escape the horrors of the city pest house, came to East Weymouth last week with an infant sufferer from small pox, has been the cause of much anxiety among those with whom she came in contact in the cars and in the carriage which conveyed her to her father's residence. The driver of the carriage not only assisted in protecting her from the cold by wrapping his robe around her, but on his return enveloped himself in the same garment, while Conductor Mapes, with his usual courtesy, held the child while the mother was alighting from the train. A report has been circulated that the gallant conductor had been attacked with the disease, but it is without foundation, although he has been laid up for a few days with lameness.

Another case of the disease has occurred in South Weymouth, the red flag being displayed last Wednesday morning, the disease probably having been transported from the city.

The patient at Weymouth Landing is in a fair way of recovery under the treatment of Dr. Greely, of South Weymouth, which is a feather in the Dr.'s cap, as the case was considered a hopeless one.

The Board of Selectmen have caused a two story building to be erected on the Town Farm, for the reception of small pox patients, where proper care will be given them, though they have had much difficulty in obtaining a competent person to take charge of the same. At a recent meeting of the Board, measures were adopted in regard to vaccination, particulars of which are given in their notice.

BOOT BUSINESS.—We note the advent of a new firm in the boot business of Weymouth—that of Messrs. P. H. Linton & E. P. Worster, the latter being the special partner. Weymouth boots stand at the top of the market in quality; and this addition to her manufacturing force is an increase to the business of the town which we are gratified to record.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.—The bakery of J. B. Howe & Sons took fire on Wednesday of last week, but by the exertions of the proprietors and their employees, the flames were subdued without serious damage.

I. O. OF O. F.—At a regular meeting of Crescent Lodge, No. 82, of East Weymouth, on Thursday evening, the 2d inst., D. D. G. M. Geo. W. Pratt, assisted by the following board—R. W. V. G. George French, R. W. G. S. John Nelson; R. W. G. P. S., E. Prescott Lothrop; R. W. G. T. Wm. H. Sargent; W. G. M., H. E. Raymond, installed the following Officers: N. G., E. C. Raymond; V. G., N. A. Reed; R. S., H. A. Bailey; P. S., S. S. Marden; T., K. Chamberlain.

Just before the ceremony of installation, the N. G. of Pilgrim Lodge with a large delegation of Brothers from Abington, entered the hall and helped along the meeting with speeches and social greetings. After meeting all sat down to a Collation, and it was late in the evening before they left for home, but they arrived safely and were out in good numbers at their first regular meeting for the year, on Tuesday evening, the 7th inst., when the same board of D. G. Officers visited them and installed the following Officers of Pilgrim Lodge, No. 75, Abington. N. G., Meritt Nash; V. G., Wm. Tribon; R. S., F. G. Shaw; P. S., Wm. A. Hurd; T., Chas. A. Floyd. About twenty-five members of Crescent Lodge were present, and assisted in putting away the eatables, if nothing more, and all seemed well pleased with the visit.

R.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, Jan. 8, 1873.

Mr. Editor:—Believing that it would add to the interest of the Sunday School work, if Superintendents generally would publish their annual Statistical Reports, I herewith transmit for publication in the Weymouth Gazette, the following:

Extract from the South Weymouth Universalist Sunday School Report for the year 1872.

No. of Scholars at commencement of the year	178
No. of " " close of the year	189
No. of Teachers and Officers at commencement of the year	36
No. of Teachers and Officers at close of the year	40
Increase of Scholars	11
" " Teachers and Officers	4
" " " " " and Scholars	15
Whole attendance of Scholars	5,151
" " " Teachers and Officers	1,632
Average " " Scholars	101
" " " Teachers and Officers	32
Average " Officers and Scholars	133
Largest No. of Scholars present at any one time	136
Smallest No. of " " any one time	26
Largest No. of Teachers and Officers present	38
Smallest No. " " " " present	11
Largest " " " " " and Scholars present	172
Smallest No. of Teachers " " and Scholars present	37
Whole No. belonging to the School at the commencement of the year	214
Whole No. belonging to the School at the close of the year	229
No. of Books added to the Library	76
Whole No. of Books in the "	330
Average " " " given out per Sabbath	74
No. of Teachers' meetings held	7
" " Concerts given	6

D. S. MURRAY, Sup't.

LECTURE.—Rev. Henry Morgan lectured Tuesday evening, in the Universalist church, South Weymouth, on "Slavery of Fashion," or "Old Bonnets, and they who wear them," to an audience of about 150. The lecture was given in aid of the Morgan Chapel, in Boston; Mr. Morgan lectures again, in the same church, and for the same cause, next Tuesday evening, subject, "Why men don't Marry."

At a meeting of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Post 87, at the Town Hall, on Friday evening the 27th of December, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Commander, Abijah Allen; Sen. Vice Commander, Charles Proctor; Jun. Vice Commander, Samuel Rennie; Adjutant, Joseph E. Holbrook; Quarter-master, Marcus A. Perkins; Officer of the Day, S. M. Hollis; Officer of the Guard, J. G. Minchin; Serjeant, B. J. Loring; Chaplain, Joseph Jenkins; Quarter-master Sargent, T. B. Stoddard; Serj. Major. John Hunt.

The next meeting of the Post will be held at the Town Hall, the second Friday in January.

HEAVY BEEF.—A yoke of oxen weighing 4,420 lbs. was slaughtered at A. Raymond, Jr.'s slaughter house, South Weymouth, last week. The cattle were fatted by Mr. Theodore Reed, of East Abington. This is supposed to be the largest and fattest pair of cattle ever killed in the town of Weymouth.

"TRY AGAIN."—This seems to be the motto of the Ladies of the Union Religious Society, whose plans have been so decidedly frustrated by the weather of the past few weeks. By a reference to the advertising columns it will be seen that they announce an entertainment for next Monday evening. It is hoped that the attractive programme offered and the low price of admission will ensure a full attendance.

Braintree.

BRAINTREE CITIZEN'S CLUB.—Mr. Editor:—The Club met as usual on Monday evening. President Locke in the chair. Masters Warren Keith and Edward Anglin favored the audience with Declamations which received merited applause. The "Evening Star" contained about the usual number of articles. "At last" by our ancient bard congratulated the Club on its progressive tendencies as shown in its lady membership, and cooperation. An act of vandalism in the neighborhood received a severe notice. Other articles were apropos and interesting.

Mr. Desmond being absent, Mr. Cavanagh read, for the edification of the multitude, a number of selections from Scripture which illustrated the subject of the evening.

Mr. Arnold said that in his mind the negative of a proposition so extreme as the one to be discussed,—that no person making use of tobacco, or of intoxicating liquors can be considered either moral or christian—was so nearly self-evident as hardly to admit of argument. The wise and good of the Old Testament, certainly used wine. The Son of Man "came eating and drinking,"—are we more christian than he? our Puritan fathers were the sternest of moralists, but the light of teetotalism had not broken upon their minds,—shall we excommunicate their memories from the church?

Mr. E. Holbrook said the question of what is the true standard of morality is agitating the church and world. We are free moral agents,—what injures our systems is a sin. The use of tobacco is a filthy habit, and he did not believe a man could be a good Bible christian, and indulge in it.

Mr. W. H. Thayer said he should consider a neighbor, who was faithful in the performance of every duty, honest, and observant of the golden rule, a moral man, without inquiring, what he ate or drank. Even if known to deviate from the strict rule of total abstinence, he thought it unfair, uncharitable and unjust, to condemn such a man, as immoral or unchristian.

Mr. J. W. Child said the important question was, not how much harm is done by taking a chew of tobacco or a drink of beer, but what is the tendency of these acts. Do we say where we see a boy doing these things, that he is on the right course, and has a noble career before him, or do we not rather tremble for his safety? The church contributes a quarter of a million yearly for the support of foreign missions, and ten times that sum for tobacco! how will that sound at the bar of God? Our country spends $200,000,000, for bread, $250,000,000, for tobacco, and $600,000,000, for liquors! The christian should keep himself pure and holy, ever striving toward the highest possible standard of excellence.

Mr. J. Penniman said he should speak his honest convictions. If he thought these little habits endangered his salvation he should leave them off at once. These things are not all there is in life. Devotion to fashion, and extravagance in dress, are as bad. 'Tis not what goeth in at a man's mouth which defileth him, but that which cometh out thereof. We should seek to rule our own tongues instead of other people's appetites. Saint Paul was a model disciple, yet he recommended the use of wine at times, and on that long and difficult journey to Rome, when he espied the Three Taverns, he was made exceedingly cheerful.

Mr. G. W. Kelley said the good men of the past would have been better had they been temperate or abstinent. "What is life without wine?" he answered, success, prosperity, health and happiness. The use of these things is dangerous. A person of the gentleman's strong will may dally with them without serious injury, but meanwhile a dozen others would fall past all redemption. Rumsellers know all the texts the gentlemen of the negative have read by heart. If Paul were now on earth he would modify his remarks.

Mr. Penniman said a christian should be satisfied with his position; if a man was christian, he couldn't see how he could improve on that. A man can control his appetite.

Dr. Dearing said he knew several prominent clergymen, who were the victims of these bad habits, but they would not like to have them held up as examples for imitation. The question is a bungling affair—giving small chance for discussion. He believed there were many degrees of excellence among christians.

Mr. J. Shaw said that gentlemen would like to gain their salvation and still retain their filthy habits. We should put away from us everything which causeth our brother to offend, or by which he is made weak.

The following Resolution was adopted for the next meeting.

Resolved, That all adulterations of articles of consumption should be prohibited by law.

Mr. Penniman will probably open in the affirmative.

The young ladies who contributed to the pleasure of the evening by their music, were invited by Pres. Locke to favor us again, at the next meeting. FARMER.

DISBANDED.—We learn from the Clerk of the Union Engine Co., of Braintree, that the Company voted to disband last Monday evening, the reason given being that the District had neglected to provide the means for keeping the engine in order. He states that the machine is frozen up, and should a fire break out, would be utterly useless. As the District voted not to sell the machine to the town, for the Fire Department, they should certainly keep it in proper order for use.

[For the Gazette.]

The Model Depot Master.

To be a successful Depot Master requires a peculiar composition of character; cheerfulness, patience, industry and *sobriety*, are all essential elements in the trying position; he who does not possess them had better seek a more congenial calling. The risk of life and limb are in his keeping, the answering of innumerable questions is his daily food, the safe keeping of valuable parcels is his constant care, while the flattery of friends, and the abuse of strangers and enemies, is his great peril. A man qualified to meet this great responsibility successfully, *fills* the writer's eye. A man of ample proportions, whose size is not indicative of quickness, yet one whose dispatch is proverbial, comprehending the variety of duties in exact season for their faithful performance. On entering the station in the morning, his rubicund countenance greets you through the aperture in the office wall, like the genial sun through a broken cloud: after greeting the assembled multitude with a wealth of good nature,—save perhaps in answering a nervous old lady's repeated question, or solving the running time to the mind of a perverse hibernian—he announces the coming of the train. Then midst the hurry and bustle of departure, he seems ubiquitous, directing to the one side or the other of the depot—it is at the junction—the confused—and as he thinks—*confounded* passengers. As we gaze we are filled with admiration, at the success achieved in demonstrating the falsity of the saying, "great bodies move slow." Well may the railway company rejoice in having in this, their employe, one who fitly represents and *embodies*, a *corporation*. We have sometimes paused and wondered how it is, that he has borne all this fatigue, annoyance, worry and hard work, and yet have preserved his rotundity of form and serenity of expression. No other explanation offers, except this, that on him there are no angles on which to hang a care, and if they come they cannot get a lodgement, so slide along until they get entangled on some ill-shapen life more in accord with misery than his. Who is this Depot Master? some may ask. We know, Mr. Editor. It is a secret in our minds, which no prying curiosity can unlock, unless we yield the key. E. I. H.

Hyde Park, Jan. 1873.

State Police Commissioners Report for 1872.

We are indebted to Capt. C. W. Hastings for a copy of the Report of the Police Commissioners, for the year 1872, as follows:—

REPORT OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS SEIZED, DELIVERED TO COMMISSIONERS, TO TOWN AGENTS, DESTROYED AND RETURNED TO CLAIMANTS, FOR THE YEAR 1872.

Seized—Distilled Liquors, 37,731 gallons; Malt do., 38,819 do.; total, 76,550 do.

Turned over to Liquor Commissioner—Distilled Liquors, 12,188 gallons; Malt do., 10,246 do.; total, 22,434 do.

Turned over to Town Agents—123 gallons.

Destroyed by Order of Court, 32,665 gallons.

Returned to Claimants by order of Court—3,464 gallons.

Number of Sentences to the House of Correction, for Violation of the Liquor Law, 541.

Number of Persons *actually Committed*, 131.

Number of Liquor places, positively known to be such, 6,177.

Number of Houses of Illfame, 80.

Number of Gambling Houses positively known to be such, 13.

Recapitulation.—Liquor Prosecutions, 7,685; General Offences, 3,436; Aggregate, 11,121; add Liquor Seizures, 4,287; Total, 15,408.

Gaming Seizures. 77. Gamblers arrested. 148.

Stolen property recovered, valued at $37,343.29.

Seizures of Obscene Prints, 2; Seizures of Lotteries, 1; Seizures of Stolen goods, 1.

Fines and Costs, 188,429.59. Expenses of the Department, 132,735.22. Credit Balance, 55,694.37.

MUSICAL.—O. Ditson & Co., Boston, have recently published the following new music:—New World Galop, by Edward Strauss; Tanz-Priovitaten Waltz, by Josef Strauss; Horace Greely's Funeral March; Le Calme Idylle, by A. Loeschhorn; La Sylphe Mazurka Elegante, by J. Haydn Waud; Will you miss me—song, words by Geo. Cooper, music by Chas. E. Pratt; Go West, Young Man—song and dance, dedicated to and sung by Jimmy Banard, of the Peak Family Bell Ringers; Souvenir de Strauss, Valse Sentimentale, by R. Mees; When the Song Bird says Good Night—song and chorus, sung by Wm. Dwyer, the popular Balladist; The Flight of Time—song by J. C. Meininger.

East Norfolk Court Report.

Thomas Ryan, of Weymouth, was complained of for being a common drunkard, and sent to the House of Correction for three months.

Reuben Lowell, of Weymouth, for keeping and illegally selling intoxicating liquors was fined $10 and costs, and sent to the House of Correction for 20 days.

John Holoran, of Weymouth, for being drunk, was fined $3 and costs.

Louis Duclas, of Randolph, was fined $3 and costs for being drunk, and in default committed to the House of Correction.

Edward McDonald, for committing an assault on his wife, was found guilty of the charge and sentenced to pay costs and furnish sureties in $200 to keep the peace for six months.

INSURANCE.—The attention of parties holding policies in doubtful "Mutual" or insolvent companies, is called to the advertisement of first class Insurance Companies, (Stock and Mutual,) of EBEN W. HUNT.

REV. MR. STANTON, of South Weymouth, will preach in the Baptist church, Weymouth Landing, next Sabbath.

THE destruction of our outside advertisements throws us upon the forbearance of our patrons till the type is reset.

QUICK WORK.—Mr. Charles Johnson, of Weymouth, who was a slave in Tennessee for fourteen years, is remarkably expert as a shoveller of grain, having shovelled 150 bushels of oats in 20 minutes out of a car at North Abington into bags, at Reed's grain store. His "steady gait" was from 15 to 25 minutes for each tally of corn or oats, which gait he can follow up all day.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF M. AMANDA MACAULEY, WHO DIED OF CONSUMPTION, DEC. 4, 1872, AGED 28 YEARS, 2 MONTHS, 2 DAYS.

Hark! hear the sound of that funeral knell,
It tells us a sister has bid us farewell;
God's noblest work has been laid in the tomb,
Where happiness reigned all is shrouded in gloom.

She has gone; her saintly spirit has flown
To a world where sorrow is all unknown;
She has gone to join the seraph band,
In the bright and glorious celestial land.

She has gone; the cold dark angel came,
And bore her spirit away from its frame;
We miss her cheerful smile and voice,
That always made our hearts rejoice.

The dearest one we so much cherished,
This rose of fair, but earthly bloom,
Has been transplanted from the earth,
And blooms again beyond the towb.

L.

OUR FAMILY MEETING.

Shall we meet on earth once more,
With hearts of joy and mirth?
Oh, no, we'll meet on a happier shore
And be free from sorrow and dirth.

We have a parent in the skies,
A brother gone before,
A sister, too, has closed her eyes,
And gone to that bright shore.

Meet here again—that cannot be,
For eight lie in the tomb;
Our Father, Brother, Sister, three—
And five in infant bloom.

We'll meet again in that bright land
Where spirits reign in bliss;
We there shall meet a social band,
Share joys more pure then this.

L. A. BENNIS.

THE announcement of the "*Congregationalist*" in another column, should be read by those who wish to be posted in all the religious news of the day, as well as secular. The literary matter of the paper is of the highest order, and will well repay the reader. Try it.

A FREIGHT TRAIN went through the door of the freight house at East Abington on Monday, the track being so slippery that it was impossible to break up the train in season to prevent the disaster.

BURIAL OF LOST SEAMEN.—One of the most noteworthy funerals near the borders of Massachusetts Bay occurred Monday at Hingham, when the Old Church cemetery received the remains of five of the crew of the ill-fated barque Kadosh, which went ashore at Alderton Point—Charles Guyarland, Peter Brown, Aldin C. Richardson, John Guyamar and Julius Soenslan. Some two hundred residents attended the Old Church to take part in the services. Shortly before two o'clock a hearse draped with American flags and festooned with evergreen, conveyed the bodies to the church. Rev. M. C. Nutting, of the Methodist Society at Hingham, offered a fervent prayer, followed by Scriptural reading, by Rev. A. S. Garver. Then a quartette, the choir of the First Parish, sweetly sang "gathering homeward one by one". The address was delivered by Rev. Jonathan Tilson of the Baptist Church. It was impressive and appropriate. The services closed with prayer by Rev. Calvin Lincoln, and the congregation followed the slowly moving hearse to the burying place. The lot is in the new part of the cemetery on the eastern slope of the rising ground, and is given for the purpose by the corporation owning the land.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The December Civil term of the Superior Court of Norfolk County commenced its session in Dedham on Monday, December 30th, Judge Putnam presiding. The traverse juries were empanelled as follows:—

FIRST JURY.—David Blanchard, *Foreman*, Holbrook; Moses C. Adams, Medway; Stephen Andrews, Stoughton; Chas. Arnold, Quincy; Thos. Bates, Cohasset; Wm. Blakemore, West Roxbury; Isaac H. Bullard, (First day excused,) Walpole; John Cawley, Dedham; James C. Driscoll, Randolph; John L. Fisher, Dedham; Solomon Flagg, Needham; Clinton T. Frost, Medfield.

SECOND JURY.—James T. Sumner, *Foreman*, Canton; Cephas Hoar, Norwood; George W. Kennison, Quincy; Charles K. Hunt, Milton; Henry R. Jenks, Franklin; Horatio Leseur, Hyde Park, William P. Lynch, Stoughton; Wm. Richards, Sharon; Martin Rockwood, Bellingham; Edward B. Tirrell, Weymouth; Joseph Totman, Weymouth,; Asa B. Ware, Norfolk.

SUPERNUMERARIES.—Avery D. Allen, Foxboro'; Samuel H. Bugbee, Wrentham, excused first day; John G. Stearns, Jr., Brookline, excused first day; Aaron Holbrook, Braintree, excused first day; Edward J. Thomas, Brookline, excused first day; Ithamar Whiting, Dover; James L. Gorham, West Roxbury.

Among the cases tried was that of J. W. Bryan vs. Thos. Langley, parties living in Randolph. It appeared in evidence that the defendant's son enlisted in the army, and served out his term of service—three years; but that while on duty as a guard during the last hours of the service over some new recruits, he "winked" at the escape of one of them, and it reaching the ears of the authorities, they detained him and sent him to Fort Independence in Boston Harbor, to be tried under a court martial, the General in command avowing his determination to keep Langley in place of the deserter. The parties lived in Randolph, and the father, after making several attempts to procure his son's release, consulted Bryan, who was his wife's brother, in relation to the matter, who advised them to employ Geo. Sennott, a Boston lawyer. The mother and Bryan thereupon, with the sanction of the father, visited Boston, and after an interview with the lawyer in question, a bargain was struck for $50, Bryan furnishing the money to pay the fee. The son was brought up from the Fort on a writ of habeas corpus issued by the Supreme Court at the suggestion of Mr. Sennot, and after the usual proceedings was discharged. Bryan also claimed that he furnished the money in addition to paying the Sheriff's charges for serving the writ. This young Langley denied, he claiming to have furnished $13 of the $17, which was the amount. To offset this the defendant put in a bill of $119, for labor of his son to Bryan, services of his daughter in his family, and for time and expense in visiting Plymouth on several occasions, and bailing Bryan out of jail for selling liquor in North Bridgewater. The case went to the Jury on Monday night after elaborate argument from counsel, and on Tuesday morning they returned into Court with a verdict of $92 for the plaintiff.

Mary Madigan vs. Thomas Langley. In this suit the plaintiff, the wife of a deceased soldier, sought to recover $25 for services rendered in nursing the daughter of the defendant while sick in Randolph with the canker-rash and scarlet fever, and for $3 borrowed money loaned. Mrs. Madigan did not claim that there was any agreement established as to the price of her services, only that she was to receive remuneration. She was employed five weeks. Defence, a general denial. Verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of $20.06.

Theophilus A. Gifford vs. Wm. R. Penniman. This was an action brought to recover $80 for eight days' services with a derrick in raising a mill building in Taunton, and also for extra services in framing and raising the Congregational Church in Quincy. This amount, the plaintiff claimed, was due him over and above the $200 he has received. For the defence it was claimed that for his services at Quincy he had been fully remunerated, and that he was so intoxicated at Taunton as to incapacitate him for his duties, and therefore of no benefit to Penniman. Verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of $119.09. J. F. Kilton for plt'ff; Asa French for def't.

Joseph Stamper vs. B. B. Newhall, et ali. This was an action brought to recover $250 under the Mechanic's Lien Law, for work done by the plaintiff upon five houses in North Quincy in the winter of 1871. The plaintiff is a journeyman painter, and the houses belong to B. B. Newhall, Vickery and one Ricker. The defence was that the plaintiff did not file his certificate in the Clerk's office within 30 days after the completion of the work, and that if he did, it was not a truthful statement. Verdict for $278.45, the full amount sued for, with interest.

[Dedham Transcript.

NARROW ESCAPE. The family of Mr Joseph A. Lapham, who resides at Quincy Point, met with a narrow escape from death, on Monday night, by suffocation from gas from a Stewart stove. The family retired as usual,—Mr. Lapham, wife and baby in one room, and his sister and aunt in another, with the doors open. About two o'clock the baby being unwell, Mrs. Lapham got up and sat by the stove with it. Soon it dropped out of her arms to the floor, which caused Mr. Lapham to go to their aid, and what was his surprise to find both on the floor insensible. He called his sister to take the child, but before she got to it she fell also to the floor. Mr. L. then took the child to his aunt, but to his astonishment found her unable to take it. He then, for the first time, mistrusted what was the matter, and immediately opened the doors to let in fresh air, which soon brought all to consciousness, except his sister, who remained for several hours in a very critical condition.

[Quincy Patriot.

ANOTHER GIFT of H. H. Faxon, Esq., is the payment of the expenses of an entertainment given by Granite Division, P. of T., in Quincy.

DIVISION OF ABINGTON.—A large number of the citizens of East Abington met at Phenix Hall on Thursday evening, pursuant to call issued by the citizens of North Abington, for the purpose of ascertaining the sentiment of the East in regard to changing the lines of the proposed new town, so as to include North Abington. A few of the citizens from the last named locality were present, and their project was advocated by Major E. P. Reed, who opened the meeting by stating the object for which it was called, and by reading a petition signed by 265 voters of North Abington, praying the legislature to include that portion of the town within the limits of the town prayed for in the petition of Washington Reed and others. The almost unanimous sentiment of the meeting on the part of East Abington was that it would be suicidal to the interests of each locality, as well as to the prospect of success before the Legislature to ask for a division to include so much of the territory of the old town. No argument was used by the friends of the North Abington movement for desiring to be set off with the East, save their preference to the latter place to casting in their lot with the Centre. They claimed to be in earnest, however, and that nine-tenths of the voters of North Abington would prefer to have the town divided in accordance with their petition, to its remaining as it now is.

The following motion was carried by a vote of 190 to 12, after which the meeting was dissolved.

Voted, "That it is the sense of this meeting that the people of East Abington are opposed to any alteration of the line named in the petition of Washington Reed and others, now before the Legislature.

[Standard.

Children cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimilates the food cures Wind Colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain morphine, is pleasant to take, never gripes and never fails. The best physic known.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, Dec. 31, by Rev. James McLean, Mr. Alexander M. Lovejoy, of South Weymouth, to Miss Deborah D. Beals, of E. Abington.

Jan. 1st, by the same, Mr. John Allen Loud to Mrs. Susan R. Stackpole, all of S. W.

In South Braintree, Jan. 1st, by Rev. D. W. Waldron, Horatio W. Cole to Emily J. Thompson, both of S. B.

DIED.

In North Weymouth, Dec. 30th, Capt. Abraham Rich, aged 80 yrs 3 mos.

New Advertisements.

POSTPONED!

Entertainment.

THE Ladies of the Union Religious Society of Weymouth and Braintree propose to supplement their recent Fair by a

Grand Entertainment,

TO BE GIVEN IN THEIR NEW VESTRY,

On Monday Evening, Jan. 13th.

It is hoped that all, especially those who were prevented from attending the Fair, by the unfavorable weather, will avail themselves of this opportunity to enjoy the best of the "good things" then offered.

The Programme will include

THE OLD FASHIONED CHOIR. (in costume.)
MRS. JARLEY'S WAX WORKS.
GENERAL AND MRS. TOM THUMB.
TABLEAUX—THE NOVICE, and AN ENGLISH MERRY MAKING IN THE OLDEN TIME.
CHOICE STATUARY, and
TENNYSON'S "DREAM OF FAIR WOMEN." Illustrated.
The ILLUSTRATED BALLAD OF AULD ROBIN GRAY will also be given.
GOOD MUSIC will be interspersed at frequent intervals.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Entertainment to commence at half-past 7.

ADMISSION, 15 CENTS.

Clifford's Perfumes. Sold everywhere. 35 51

The Congregationalist

opens the new year with articles from some of the most eminent writers in the country. In the first number REV. W. H. H. MURRAY furnishes the first of twelve articles from his pen. It is entitled "A Free Pulpit a Pulpit of Power." In the Sabbath School column DR. TODD has comments every week on the Uniform Lessons, and thousands will regard these alone as worth the cost of the paper. Mrs. J. D. CHAPLIN, who interests alike all classes of readers, will furnish one of her popular sketches every month. A series of twelve articles from as many of the most distinguished clergymen in England, such as DEAN STANLY and DR. BINNEY, will be commenced next week. REV. HORACE JAMES furnishes letters from abroad once in two weeks. An attractive Agricultural column is edited by JAMES F. C. HYDE. Besides our usual Children's Department we publish this year one or more articles every week in large type for the youngest. Our Washington letter every week, though only a column long is read with great interest and comes to seem like familiar talk about events at the Capital. If you wish to know what is going on at the East, in New York, in the Interior or at the West, take the *Congregationalist*. Our news department, both secular and religious and the literary page of the *Congregationalist*, are more full and complete than those of any other religious paper and we aim to make the most interesting, attractive and valuable of religious journals for the family.

Every new subscriber gets a beautiful chromo *and frame* worth $5 at least. Send for a specimen number. Forty columns of reading matter a week. Price $3 a year. Sent to *clergymen* of any denomination, without Chromo, for $2.

W. L. GREENE & CO.,
37 40 15 CORNHILL, Boston.

Notice Respecting Vaccination.

THE undersigned Selectmen of Weymouth, by virtue of the provisions of the General Statutes hereinafter quoted, hereby require the immediate vaccination of all persons residing in this town of the age of two years and upwards, who have never been vaccinated, and also the vaccination of all other of the inhabitants who above that age have not been successfully vaccinated or revaccinated within five years last past.

The Selectmen, upon application to them, will furnish the means of vaccination to such of the said inhabitants as are unable to pay for the same.

GENERAL STATUTES. CHAP. 26.

SECT. 27. "Parents and guardians shall cause their children and wards to be vaccinated before they attain the age of two years, and revaccinated whenever the Selectmen or Mayor and Aldermen shall, after five years from the last vaccination, require it. For every year's neglect the party offending shall forfeit the sum of five dollars."

SECT. 28. "The Selectmen and Mayor and Aldermen shall require and enforce the vaccination of all the inhabitants, and whenever in their opinion the public health requires it, the revaccination of all the inhabitants who do not prove to their satisfaction that they have been successfully vaccinated or revaccinated within five years. All persons over twenty one years of age, not under guardianship, who neglect to comply with any such requirement, shall forfeit the sum of five dollars."

SECT. 29. "Towns shall furnish the means of vaccination to such of their inhabitants as are unable to pay for the same."

Dated at Weymouth this sixth day of January, A. D. 1873.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. L. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ABNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
} SELECTMEN OF WEYMOUTH

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE **Union National Bank of Weymouth,** AT WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, *At close of Business December* 27, 1872.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$421,445 24
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation,	304,000 00
Due from Redeeming and Reserve Agents,	29,708 43
Banking House,	4,600 00
Furniture and Fixtures,	500 00
Current Expenses,	570 41
Taxes Paid,	83 28
Cash Items, (including Stamps,)	2,120 42
Bills of National Banks,	281 00
Fractional Currency, (including Nickels,)	199 89
Legal Tender Notes,	29,970 00
	$793,478 67

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock,	400,000 00
Surplus Fund,	35,000 00
Discount,	9,746 88
Exchange,	56 11
Interest,	723 90
Profit and Loss,	23,535 40
National Bank Circulation outstanding,	270,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	1,735 00
Individual Deposits,	52,681 38
	$793,478 67

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, } S. S.

I, JOHN W. LOUD, Cashier of the Union National Bank of Weymouth, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN W. LOUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this sixth day of January, 1873.

JOHN J. LOUD, Justice of the Peace.

Correct—Attest:
AMOS S. WHITE,
JOSEPH LOUD,
JAMES JONES,
} Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE **First National Bank of So. Weymouth,** AT S. WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, *At close of Business Dec.* 27, 1872.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$160,640 12
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation,	150,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages,	3,660 00
Due from Redeeming and Reserve Agents,	36,611 18
Banking House,	5,000 00
Furniture and Fixtures,	400 00
Current Expenses,	431 60
Taxes,	74 88
Cash Items (including Stamps),	25 00
Bills of other National Banks,	1,692 00
Fractional Currency (including Nickels),	71 71
Legal Tender Notes,	12,748 00
	$371,354 49

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in,	$150,000 00
Surplus Fund,	17,500 00
Discount,	3,657 07
Interest,	8,120 79
Profit and Loss,	4,584 77
National Bank Circulation outstanding,	134,666 00
Dividends unpaid,	455 00
Individual Deposits,	55,370 86
	$371,354 49

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, } S. S.

I, B. F. WHITE, Cashier of the First National Bank of South Weymouth, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

B. F. WHITE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of January, 1873.

JACOB LOUD, Justice of the Peace.

Correct—Attest:
JOHN S. FOGG,
LORING TIRRELL,
ALFRED TIRRELL,
} Directors.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

No ADVANCE IN PRICES!!

We are happy to state that the fire did not reach us to affect our prices,

AS WE HAD AN **Immense Stock of Goods,** PURCHASED AT THE **Low Prices** RULING BEFORE THE **Great Fire in Boston,** AND WE SHALL MAKE ***NO ADVANCE*** IN PRICES.

LOOK AT A FEW PRICES.

OVERCOATS, $6, 8, and up.
REEFING JACKETS, $5, and up.
GRECIAN SUITS, $5, 6, 8, 10.
UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, 50, 75, 87
COLLARS, 3 Boxes for 25c
HORSE BLANKETS. $2.00.
SURCINGLES, 62, 75.
CARRIAGE ROBES, 3.50, 5, 8.
STRIPED SHIRTS, 50c.
CLOUDS, 37, 50, 75.
BALL SOAP, 10c.
TOILET SOAP, large cakes, 5c
LINEN HDKFS., 09, 06.
GENTS HDKFS., (Hemmed) 10c.
HUCKABUCK TOWELS, 10c.
COTTON CLOTH, Extra Low Prices.
HOOP SKIRTS, 50c.
BUSTLES, 50, 62.
CORSETS, 75, 1.00, 1.25.
LONG SHAWLS, $5.
SUSPENDERS, 37.
PRINTS, 08, 10, 12 1-2.
WOOLEN YARN, 05.
LADIES' HOSE, 10, 12 1-2, 15, and up.
BOYS' SCARFS, 10c.
DEMOREST'S PATTERNS, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30.

A FULL LINE OF **MME. DEMOREST'S Accurate Patterns,** OF ALL THE **Latest and most Reliable Designs,** FOR **LADIES AND CHILDREN,**

ALWAYS ON HAND; CATALOGUES SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, BY MAIL, AND PATTERNS SENT FREE, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

ONLY ONE PRICE.

NO DEVIATION.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. S. Williams,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

CLOSING OUT

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO OFFER TO THE **Ladies of Weymouth & Vicinity,** ***GREAT BARGAINS*** IN **DRESS GOODS,** CONSISTING OF

THIBETS, EMPRESS CLOTHS,
BRILLIANTINE ALPACCAS, PLAIDS,
ALL WOOL DE LAINES,
PLAIN ALPACCAS, IN ALL COLORS, AT 25 CTS.
TYCOON REPS MARKED DOWN FROM 30c., to 25 cents.

A FULL LINE OF CHOICE PRINTS, The PRETTIEST PATTERNS Boston market affords.

NUBIAS, A Very Fine Line in White Chinchilla and Fancy.

BLANKKETS, VERY CHEAP!!

SHAWLS.

Long Shawls $3.50. Square Shawls, $2 to $8.

FELT SKIRTS, AT REDUCED PRICES.

Ladies Worsted Jackets, with Long and Short Sleeves.
Ladies Gauntleted Buckskin Gloves, and Kid Mittens.
Ladies and Children's Fleeced Gloves, at Reduced Prices.
Children's Fancy Hose, all the New Styles.

ALL THE NEW STYLES LADIES' TIES AND COLLARS,

A SPLENDID BARGAIN IN YARD WIDE COTTON, AT 12 1-2 CTS.

Our Cotton, Woolen & Flannel Departments ARE FULL of BARGAINS.

CARPETING!

WOOLEN, HEMP, OIL AND STRAW, OF NEW AND VERY PRETTY PATTERNS, at REDUCED PRICES.

OUR NOVELTY DEPARTMENT IS WELL ASSORTED WITH CHOICE GOODS, CONSISTING OF

CHINA DOLLS, WAX DOLLS WITH MOVING EYES, TEA SETS, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACK GAMMON & CHECKER BOARDS, WORK BOXES, WRITING DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOPPING BAGS, PORTFOLIOS, BOOKS, PORTMONIES, LADIES' COMPANIONS, RETICULES, FANS, PICTURES AND FRAMES, WALL POCKETS, HAT AND TOWEL RACKS, VASES, BUSTS, TOILET SETS, MATCH BOXES, CLOCKS, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, CUTLERY, AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES NOT MENTIONED ABOVE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of JOSEPH HAWES, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to MARTIN E. HAWES, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three weeks successively, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, printed at said Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

37 39 J. H. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the estate of ALBERT HUNT, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased. Greeting.

Whereas, HENRY HUNT, the Executor of the Will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said Henry Hunt is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

37 39 J. COBB, Ass't Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of RACHEL COOLIDGE, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ELIAS RICHARDS, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

37 39 J. H. COBB, REGISTER.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of MARCUS PERKINS, late of Braintree, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

MARCUS A. PERKINS, Executor.

January 8th, 1873. 37 39

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of GARY FAIRBANKS, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ELIAS RICHARDS, Adm.

January 8th, 1873. 37 39

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name of GEO. E. PORTER & CO., for the manufacture of Boots, at Weymouth.

GEO. E. PORTER.
EDGAR C. PORTER.

Weymouth, Jan. 2, 1872. 36 38

Gentlemen use the Combination Razor Strop.

Limited Copartnership.

THIS is to certify that PATRICK H. LINTON and EDWIN P. WORSTER, both residing in the town of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, have this day formed a limited partnership for carrying on the business of manufacturing Boots at Weymouth aforesaid, under the name of P. H. LINTON, to commence on the first day of January, A. D. 1873, the day of the date hereof, and to terminate on the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1874.

The said PATRICK H. LINTON is the general partner in said partnership, and the said EDWIN P. WORSTER is the special partner.

The said EDWIN P. WORSTER has contributed in actual cash payment to the common stock of said copartnership the sum of ten thousand dollars.

Dated at Weymouth aforesaid, the first day of January, A. D. 1873.

PATRICK HENRY LINTON,
EDWIN P. WORSTER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK ss. BRAINTREE, January 1st, 1873.

Then personally appeared the above named Patrick H. Linton and Edwin P. Worster, and severally acknowledged the foregoing instrument, by them subscribed, to be their free act and deed.

Before me. EDWARD AVERY,
36 42 Justice of the Peace.

For Sale Cheap.

THE subscriber will sell either or both of his Double DWELLING HOUSES situated near the Mt. Pleasant School House, or either of his Estates on Mt. Pleasant, at a LOW PRICE.

A payment of two Hundred dollars only will be required at the time of purchase, and the balance may remain on Mortgage or Bond any reasonable time the purchaser may desire.

JOHN W. LOUD.

WEYMOUTH, Oct. 25, 1872. 26tf

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING,

AND WHAT IS THERE MORE ACCEPTABLE THAN A **Good Picture of SOME FRIEND or RELATIVE?**

Come Early, and make your Appointments, AT **Chamberlains Gallery, WEYMOUTH.**

For the Holiday Season.

GEO. H. RICHARDS, at the "*Old Corner*" Clothing House, Nos. 24 and 25 Dock Square, Boston, has now upon the counters of his large Sales-rooms, an immense assortment of

SEASONABLE GARMENTS FOR THE WINTER OF 1872-'73,

Comprising all descriptions of good Clothing for MEN and YOUTH, and a

SUPERIOR SELECTION OF **Boys Clothing**

especially, to which he invites the attention of Parents. These goods are all fresh, fashionable, and of the best class. Our prices are warranted to be

THE LOWEST IN BOSTON,

and we are determined to offer everything on hand at such figures as will induce Cash buyers to call on us.

Residents of this town will find it to their advantage to

Visit the "Old Corner,"

24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON,

when they are in the city. And we assure purchasers that we CAN and WILL do better by them, than they can do elsewhere in town. 34 39

Geo. W. Whitten,

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED **MAGEE STOVES,** Commercial St., **EAST WEYMOUTH,**

Would invite the attention of the public of this and adjoining towns to his stock of McGee and other

Stoves for Office, Kitchen & Parlor.

Also constantly on hand all kinds of Tin Ware, Enamelled Ware, and all other House Furnishing Goods, also Tin, Lead and Iron Pipe.

Tin Roofing and other kinds of Jobbing done to order with promptness and fidelity. 25 38

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs at Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of EDWIN R. CLARK, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by HENRY E. CLARK, of said Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempted from giving surety or sureties on his official bond, pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Hyde Park, in said County of Norfolk, on the fourth Wednesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

36 38 J. H. COBB, Register.

OUT

EMENTS.

OFFER TO THE

& Vicinity,

AINS

OODS,

LOTHS,
PLAIDS,

AT 25 CTS.
to 25 cents.

CE PRINTS,
n market affords.

LS,
illa and Fancy.

CHEAP!!

LS.
awls, $2 to $8.
UCED PRICES.
t Sleeves.
nd Kid Mittens.
rcs, at Reduced Prices.
e New Styles.
ES AND COLLARS,
TTON, AT 12 1-2 CTS.
FULL of BARGAINS.

NGI
D STRAW,
t REDUCED PRICES.

ARTMENT
GOODS, CONSIST-
S, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACK
DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOP-
ADIES' COMPANIONS,
L POCKETS, HAT
TS, MATCH
EWS, CUT-
OT MEN-

Sale Cheap.

er will sell either or both of his
ELLING HOUSES situated near
School House, or either of his Es-
sant, at a LOW PRICE.
two Hundred dollars only will be
ime of purchase, and the balance
Mortgage or Bond any reasonable
r may desire
JOHN W. LOUD.
ct. 25, 1872. 36tf

OLIDAYS
E COMING,
THERE MORE ACCEPTABLE
THAN A
Picture of
IEND or RELATIVE?
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AT
erlains Gallery,
EYMOUTH.

the Holiday
Season.
RDS, at the "Old Corner" Clothing
and 25 Dock Square, Boston, has
nters of his large Sales-rooms, an
ut of
BLE GARMENTS
WINTER OF 1872-'73,
descriptions of good Clothing for
and a
OR SELECTION
OF
Clothing
ch he invites the attention of Pur-
s are all fresh, fashionable, and of
our prices are warranted to be
WEST IN BOSTON,
mined to offer everything on hand
will induce Cash buyers to call on
s town will find it to their advan-
the "Old Corner,"
OCK SQUARE, BOSTON,
the city. And we assure purcha-
and will do better by them, than
where in town. 34 39

W. Whitten,
FOR THE CELEBRATED
EE STOVES,
mercial St.,
WEYMOUTH,
attention of the public of this and
o his stock of McGee and other
Office, Kitchen & Parlor.
on hand all kinds of Tin Ware,
and all other House Furnishing
Lead and Iron Pipe.
d other kinds of Jobbing done to
tness and fidelity. 25 58

ealth of Massachusetts.
Probate Court.
at Law, Next of Kin, and all other
rested in the Estate of EDWIN
of Weymouth, in said County, de-
Greeting:
tain instrument, purporting to be
testament of said deceased has been
d Court, for Probate, by HENRY E.
Weymouth, who prays that letters
y be issued to him the executor
nd that he may be exempted from
sureties on his official bond, pursu-
nd statute.
ou are cited to appear at a Probate Court
dePark, in said County of Norfolk, on
Tuesday of January next, at ten
forenoon, to show cause, if any you
same. And said petitioner is here-
ive public notice thereof, by publish-
once a week, for three successive
newspaper called the Weymouth
printed at Weymouth, the last pub-
days at least before said Court.
ge White, Esquire, Judge of said
enth day of December, in the year
ht hundred and seventy-two.
J. H. COBB, Register.

Model Store,

North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 5000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,

Clothing,

HATS AND CAPS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
AND

GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,
CARPETINGS,
Window Shades,
PAPER HANGINGS,
Crockery, Glass, Wooden and Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department

ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE

FLOUR & TEAS.

With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can please all who will favor him with their patronage.

John W. Bartlett,

HENRY LOUD,

BROAD STREET,
East Weymouth Mass,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Men's, Boys' and Youths'

CLOTHING!!

Of all Styles and Qualities,

WHICH HE WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICE.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES
of all Descriptions,
For Manufacturing and Family Work,
FOR SALE
ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,
BY
S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy Cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines.—Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain.

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The return of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co., sold 127,835 Machines in all, 44,625 more than any other company, and about one fourth of all the first class sewing machines sold.

NOTICE.—Any other persons in this territory, representing themselves as agents for the Singer Machine, do so WITHOUT AUTHORITY from the Singer Manufacturing Co.

S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

SPECIAL

Announcement!

THE SUBSCRIBER

Is now prepared

TO SHOW

THE BEST

STOCK

OF

FANCY GOODS

Kept in this Town,

AT THE

Lowest

PRICES!!

MY WHOLE STOCK

OF

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Boots, Shoes

AND

RUBBERS,

PAPER HANGINGS,

CROCKERY

AND

GLASSWARE,

LAMPS,

AND

FURNITURE

AND

CARPETS,

Has been reduced

MUCH BELOW

Prices before the

GREAT FIRE!

In order to make room for

Spring Goods

E. ROSENFELD

South Weymouth.

EBEN W. HUNT,

LIFE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

FOR WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.
Assets $57,000,000.

Citizens Mutual Fire Ins. Co. OF BRIGHTON.
Insure NOTHING but Dwellings, their contents and outbuildings.

Liverpool and London and GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
Assets, $20,000,000. GOLD.

Girard, Philadelphia,
Assets, $650,000.

Traders' Fire Ins. Co., Chicago.
Assets, $600,000.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,
TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT
☞Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
Insurance Agent,
NO. 31 BRATTLE STREET,
BOSTON,
Agent for the following Companies,

ROYAL INSURANCE CO., of Liverpool. Assets $13,000,000.
NO. BRITISH & MERCANTILE, London. Assets $13,565,351.
INS. CO. NORTH AMERICA. Philadelphia Assets $3,400,000.
PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia. Assets $1,300,000.
CONTINENTAL, of New York. Assets $2,510,000.
FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia. Assets $3,552,947.
CONNECTICUT FIRE INS. CO., Hartford Assets $684,620.
HOLYOKE MUTUAL, of Salem. Assets $340,000.

It can be readily seen by the above figures that all these Companies are sound and strong, and Insurance is respectfully solicited for the same. Policies written and losses adjusted without reference elsewhere.

RESIDENCE, EAST WEYMOUTH.
P. O. ADDRESS, Box 3565, BOSTON.

Chickering & Sons'
PIANOS
Have taken the First Premium
OVER ALL COMPET ITIO
IN
AMERICA,
ENGLAND,
AND
FRANCE.

These Standard Instruments
Are now offered at Reduced Rates on the
ONE PRICE SYSTEM.
☞ 41,000 ☜
OF THESE
Standard Piano Tortes
Have been made and sold since 1823, and
EIGHTY-ONE FIRST PREMIUMS
Have been awarded to our firm
OVER ALL COMPETITION.

These Pianos are regarded and universally conceded to be
The Standard Instruments of the World,
and are so pronounced by all the great artists.

Dr. FRANZ LISZT says: "I consider the CHICKERING Piano *superior to any made in Europe or America*, and am fully convinced that they were justly entitled to the *First Prize*."

Chickering & Sons' Mammoth Manufactory is more than one-third larger than any other Piano Forte Manufactory in the world, and is, in every respect, the most complete as regards machinery and the facilities for doing the *very best class of work*. Messrs C. & Sons have since the establishment of their business in 1823, made and sold 41,000 Pianos, and these *Standard Instruments* are now offered at reduced Rates upon the "ONE-PRICE SYSTEM," free from all discounts and commissions; and they are, beyond all refutation, the VERY BEST and VERY CHEAPEST FIRST-CLASS PIANOS now offered.

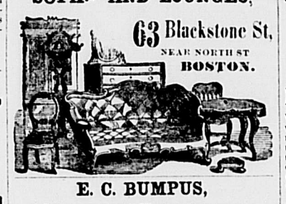
A CARD.
We call especial attention to our
UPRIGHT PIANOS,
which are, in every particular, the finest instruments of their class manufactured, and second only to the Grand Pianos, for which they are a good substitute.
Every Piano warranted for five years.
CHICKERING & SONS,
11 E. 14th St., New York.
354 Washington St., Boston.
30-38

Blacksmith Notice.

THE undersigned would inform the citizens of East Weymouth and vicinity, that he has taken the Blacksmith Shop connected with the Carriage Manufactory of Mr. Albert A. Spear, where, in intends to carry on the business of
Carriage Work, Shoeing and Jobbing,
and hopes by promptness and fair prices, to merit a share of the patronage of the public.
18 tf F. M. NICHOLS.

H. N. OUR,
Carpenter and Builder,
WASHINGTON STREET, South of Village Cemetery,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
36 tf

J. G. GRAVES,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
PARLOR SUITS,
SOFAS AND LOUNGES,



63 Blackstone St,
NEAR NORTH ST
BOSTON.

E. C. BUMPUS,
BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT
42 Devonshire St., Boston.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

G. W. TIRRELL,
AT HIS
PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS,
BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH,
IS prepared to take Pictures of all kinds, in the best manner, and with great delicacy of finish. Having the largest Skylight in the County, and using the best of materials, he will warrant his work to be satisfactory to customers, who are invited to examine his specimens of CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of all sizes; FEROTYPES, etc., all of which will bear the closest inspection. PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
East Weymouth, Aug. 4, 1872.

SCHOOL.
BRYANT & STRATTON
COLLEGE,
366 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
NOW ADMITTED TO BE THE
LARGEST
COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
IN
AMERICA.

The course of study embraces the *Commercial* and *Common English* branches, and is so directed as to qualify students of *either sex* to discharge the duties of a business life correctly and intelligently.

Application for admission must be made in advance, and students may enter at any time when there are vacancies.

For catalogue containing information, terms, &c., address the principal,
34 45 H. E. HIBBARD.

Liverpool and London
AND
Globe Insurance Co.
TOTAL ASSETS, Jan. 1, 1872.
$20,106,900, *Gold.*
Assets in hands of Trustees in the United States,
$3,640,150.
Assets in hands of Trustees in Boston,
$200,000.
Liabilities in Burnt District in Boston, Nov. 9 & 16,
$1,731,500.
☞Of this amount there has been paid OVER $900,000 IN FULL, WITHOUT ANY DEDUCTION FOR INTEREST.

This Company is a Copartnership.
Involving the UNLIMITED LIABILITY of its PROPRIETORS, to the full extent of their respective fortunes.

EBEN W. HUNT,
AGENT FOR
Weymouth and Vicinity.

Large Stock
OF
CLOTHING
ON HAND.

MY STOCK
Is Complete
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
FURNISHING
GOODS,
&c. &c.,
Weymouth Landing.

Union National Bank of Weymouth.
THE Stockholders of said Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting for the choice of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at their Banking House in Weymouth, on TUESDAY, the 14th day of January next, at 3 1-4 o'clock P. M.
JOHN W. LOUD, Cashier.
Weymouth Dec. 12, 1872. 33 37

First National Bank, South Weymouth.
THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of South Weymouth will be held at their Banking House on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873, at half past three o'clock P. M., for the choice of Directors and transaction of such other business as may legally come before them.
B. F. WHITE, Cashier.
South Weymouth, Dec. 6, 1872. 33 36

AMERICAN ORGANS!

A NEW AND POPULAR SERIES OF INSTRUMENTS.

The Smith American Organ Company.

Desirous of meeting the general desire for organs with all substantial excellences and at a moderate price have lately designed and made a series of styles that are *in all respects superior* to any instruments for similar prices; namely from $100 to $250.

Not only are the cases of new and tasteful designs, but every part of the mechanism has been subjected to the most careful scrutiny in order to *combine all the elements* that can be looked for.

Numbers One, Two and Three are designed for private use. Number Three has a new and exquisite Solo stop, named

THE KALOPHON.

The tone possesses a most fascinating quality, closely resembling the reed VOX HUMANA, being delicate and sympathetic, and free from the disagreeable tremor that haunts most of the miscalled VOX HUMANA stops.

Numbers Four and Five will be found specially effective in churches of moderate size. Number Four has an Octave of Sub-bass, and Number Five both Sub-bass and an Octave Coupler, giving a great increase of power, but with no sacrifice of sweetness.

All these new styles have cases of similar design, and wherever they have been seen and heard they have received unqualified praise.

LARGER AND MORE COSTLY STYLES are also offered, of which the catalogue of the Manufacturers will give full information. Send for a circular.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much pain towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the workroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

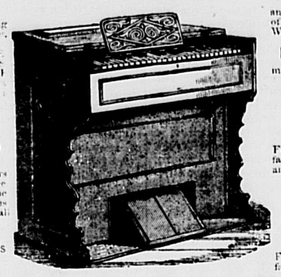
OPENING OF NEW STORE

The subscriber having completed his new building, in which he has opened HARDWARE STORE, PIANO FORTE ROOMS and PICTURE FRAME DEPARTMENT, is now ready to show the public a large assortment of

HARDWARE,

Consisting of Builders House Trimmings, Shee Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc Nails, Sinks, Framing Pins and TRIMMINGS of all kinds. Also,

Carpenter's Tools



and a general assortment of DOMESTIC HARDWARE. In his

MUSIC ROOMS

may be found

PIANOS,

From the celebrated manufacturer, Henry F. Miller, and a large variety of

ORGANS
AND
MELODEONS,

From one of the best manufactories in the country.

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TO THE PUBLIC.

Mrs. DR. SECOR'S MEDICINES

Will be found a sure cure for any of the diseases for which they are put forth. Look at the names of the reference—they are the names of some of our most reliable citizens, who have known her and her treatment for a number of years, and who willingly and cheerfully recommend her and her medicines to all needing them. And if this is not sufficient to convince the most skeptical, you can call at her office, 159 Warren Avenue, Boston, where sufficient testimonials will be shown from living witnesses, who will feel happy to speak of her in the highest terms as a thoroughly educated and skilful physician. Her very extensive and successful practice of over 25 years has given her a wide field of experience in the treatment of those diseases she compounds her medicines for.

Her ALTERATIVE will be found a sure cure for Scrofula in its worst form, Glandular Swellings, Salt Rheum, Old or Indolent Ulcers, Syphilis, Cancerous Collections, Tumors, Sore Eyes, Nodes, Itch, Scald Head, Discharges from Ears, Ring Worms, and all Examinations of the Skin, Moth, Blotches, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Discolorations, etc. Ladies who wish a clear and beautiful complexion, will find it just the preparation they need. If any gentleman has been subject to the use of mercury for fever, etc., the Alterative will be found invaluable in cleansing and purifying the system.

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Rheumatism can be cured by using her celebrated LINIMENT.

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A printed circular accompanies each, with full directions for use, food, treatment, etc.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.

Any person wishing to consult MRS. DR. SECOR before beginning to use her medicines, can do so by addressing or calling at her office, No. 159 WARREN AVENUE, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

MRS. DR. SECOR introduces, by permission, the following references—gentlemen whose character and position in society entitle them to the highest confidence:—

REFERENCES—Samuel Burnham, editor of the *Congregational Yearly*; E. R. Humphreys, LL. D., M. D., B. R. Gilbert, Esq., Benjamin Cushing, Esq., F. C. Humphreys, Esq., Nathaniel Crowell, Esq., Dr. Thresher, Arthur Cheney, Esq., R. W. Gilbert, Esq., Samuel Cavedy, Esq., Lewis Rice, Esq., American House, of Boston; John Livermore, Esq., Cambridgeport, Mass.; Prof. A. A. Stewart, Cambridge, Mass.; Prof. John G. Anthony, Cambridge, Mass.; C. P. Whitney, Esq., Milford, N. H.; E. Richardson, Esq., Clinton, Mass.; Wilson Morse, Esq., Clinton Mass.

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W. Merritt & Son,
MANUFACTURERS OF
LIGHT MACHINERY,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
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Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

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JUST received from New York, a full line of Lamps with elegant Bronze Stands, of unique style and splendid finish. These goods have been bought at unprecedentedly LOW PRICES, and are offered at GREAT BARGAINS!

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Saves labor, saves time, saves money, saves clothing.
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Post Office Notice.

ON and after Monday, Feb. 26th, the Mails will close at this office at 8.20 A. M., and 4.20 P. M. OFFICE OPEN FOR DELIVERY at 8.45 A. M., and 5.30 P. M. OFFICE HOURS from 8 to 12.30 A. M., 2 to 5.30, and 6.30 to 8 P. M.

The W. U. TELEGRAPH OFFICE open as above, and from 9.30 to 10 A. M. Sundays.

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Weymouth, Mass., Feb. 24, 1872.

New Hearse in South Braintree.

THE undersigned has procured a new glass side Hearse, of the latest pattern, and will do the undertaking of the Town and vicinity with despatch.

COFFINS AND ROBES
furnished at the lowest Boston rates.

ALSO, CARRIAGES MADE TO ORDER,
BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED.

G. C. HALLENBECK.
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All agree that ladies should have Sewing Machines, but is a machine complete for all requirements without casters for moving it? By no means!

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THE subscriber having in stock, a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of 12 cts. per foot.

Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the principal objection to the common sinks.

Also, large variety of BUILDERS HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and TOE CORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.

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2000 Chronic Cases

Coughs cured by using BROWN'S VEGETABLE LUNG RELIEF in the Winter and Spring of seventy-two, besides the innumerable cases of common Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, &c., &c.

This remedy is an extract of Roots, and will cure more cases of Coughs than the whole combined force of Syrups, Cordials, Expectorants, Killers, Balsams and Mixtures now before the public. Try it and you will be convinced.

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Illustrated Christian Weekly
FOR 1873

Will continue to merit the claim of its critics to be the "handsomest illustrated paper in the world." New portraits of eminent men, equal to those already given of Beecher, Spurgeon, Lowell Mason, and others, are in preparation. Religious works, at home and abroad, social and domestic life, scenery in this and other lands, events of the day, are among the topics which will be illustrated in the best manner by such artists as Darley, Herrick, Beard, Dixon, and others. Each number of the paper will contain seven or more finely executed engravings.

In the literary department, Dr. C. S. Robinson, whose oriental sketches have been an acceptable feature of the paper the past year, will furnish a new series, descriptive of life and customs in the East. On the conclusion of Jacob S. C. Abbott's fascinating "History of William the Conqueror," other historical sketches from the same masterly pen will be forthcoming. S. S. Todd will give us designs of medium-priced houses, and show how to build them cheaply. Contributions may also be expected from Rev. Drs. Theodore L. Cuyler, Howard Crosby, J. G. Craighead, Cyrus Hamlin, J. E. Rankin, Profs. H. M. Baird and W. C. Wilkinson, Jacob Abbott, A. L. Noble, Mrs. E. L. Beers, Mrs. A. E. Barr, Mrs. M. E. Miller, Mrs. A. M. Denison, and other popular writers.

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House Paper,
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BAKERY.

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BREAD, CAKE, & PASTRY,
PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS.
They are also prepared to furnish to order,
WEDDING CAKE,
OF THE FINEST DESCRIPTION, AT
BOSTON PRICES.
The subscribers intend by the excellence of their wares, and close attention to business to merit a fair share of patronage.

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Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

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Apply to GEORGE W. RHODES, M.D., Amherst, or to F. E. FAXON, ESQ., Agent for the Institute, No. 1 Pemberton square, Boston. 20 37

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ISRAEL A. DAILEY,
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FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE ESTATE opposite to my homestead, and which was recently vacated by Nash & Ratcliff, Grocers, is now offered for sale or to let.
JOHN O. FOYE.
Weymouth July 28, 1872. 13

Sewing Machines
FOR SALE
VERY LOW!
OF the following patterns:
WHEELER & WILSON, FLORENCE,
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Persons in want of Machines will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber, who will furnish them with any description of Machine on the instalment plan.

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AS TO
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CONSOLIDATED AND
BARCOCK
Fire Extinguisher.

Bills in Equity have been filed and suits Commenced against the CARTRIDGE and NATIONAL Extinguisher Company as infringing of this company's rights—against the Oxnard Sugar Refinery, Boston, Eagle Hotel, Concord, and others; and all parties are warned against having or using Fire Extinguishers of any kind, in which water impregnated with Carbonic Acid Gas is used as the Extinguishing element, except those manufactured by our Company, or others duly licensed and authorized by us, on pain of immediate prosecution for infringement.
AMERICAN CONSOLIDATED FIRE EXTINGUISHER COMPANY.
33 37 22 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

TO REUBEN LOWELL, of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in about two gallons of whiskey, in one jug, about one gallon of rum, in one jug and one bottle, about six gallons of ale, in forty-eight bottles, which by virtue of a warrant issued by the District Court of East Norfolk, have been seized at the dwelling house of said Reuben Lowell, in said Weymouth, on the twenty-ninth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not, in the opinion of said Court, exceed twenty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before said District Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county, at nine o'clock A. M., on the thirty-first day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, to answer to the complaint against said liquors and the vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why said liquors and the vessels containing them should not be forfeited for being kept for sale by said Reuben Lowell, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, EVERETT C. BUMPUS, Esquire, at said Quincy, this thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

J. WHITE BELCHER, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:
ANDREW J. GAREY,
36 37 Constable of the Commonwealth.

THIRTY-THREE
Washington Street,
BOSTON.

Macullar, Williams & Parker.

We will take orders in our
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT
For Overcoats to be made to measure, in the best manner, from Beckhacker's best German Beaver Coatings and Carr's English Elysian Beaver, for
THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
Usual prices from $40 to $50.

—ALSO—

Business Coats, made to order—in any style—from the best English and German Worsted Coatings, at
THIRTY DOLLARS.
Late prices $35 to $40.

—ALSO—

Trowsers, from a lot of first class English fancy Cassimeres, at
TEN AND TWELVE DOLLARS.
Former prices $13 to $16.

—ALSO—

Suits from the BEST QUALITY OF BOCKHACKER'S GERMAN CASTOR EDREDON—Black, Blue and other colors—(a large lot bought just previous to the fire, and saved.)
FORTY-FIVE DOLLARS PER SUIT,
(Coat $27, Trowsers $12, Waistcoat $6.)
Usual prices 25 to 35 per cent. higher.

At these prices these goods are very cheap, but we wish to offer decided inducements for our customers to find us in our new place of business, and also to be able to furnish work to all our custom hands through the winter.

We also offer in our

Retail Clothing Department

A lot of Overcoats at
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS,
Marked down from $30 and $35.

These are lots in which the sizes are somewhat broken, but still in very good assortment, and are made from fine German Beaver Coatings, Carr's English Treble Milled Drab Meltons, English Kerseys and other first-class goods.

Also, another assorted lot of Overcoats for
TWENTY DOLLARS,
of Beaver, Melton and Chinchilla Coatings, marked down from $22, $25 and $30.

We have also marked down the balance of several lots of Business Coats to
TWELVE DOLLARS,
Former prices $14 to $20.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,
33 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON,
Between Court St. and Cornhill,
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Postal Decision.---The Acting Postmaster General has decided, in response to a letter from Postmaster Eastman, of Chicago, that several printed circulars, although they refer to the same thing, and are, as it were, a part, can not be sent through the mails prepaid by a one-cent stamp only, but must bear a one-cent stamp for each circular enclosed.

Colored Silk Vests are much worn with black dresses. A vest of cherry silk brightens up a dinner dress of black silk for a brunette; a delicate shade of lavender gros grain is chosen for the vest of a black suit worn by a blonde. Black cashmere over dresses, basques and polonaises have also colored vests. White or black moire antique vests are considered stylish with black dresses, and a vest of turquoise blue moire is also shown with jet buttons down the front. Watered ribbon bows and belt, with buttons of oxidized silver, accompany black moire vests.

Velvet Skirts and Costumes.---With the return of mid-winter a few black velvet costumes appear on the Avenue. These are invariably made with a polonaise and single skirt, trimmed with jet, faille, and lace, or else with bands of dark fur, such as the black fox, black fisher, or the silver fox. The costume howeves, most frequently seen on elegantly dressed women consists of a velvet skirt, with a camel's hair polonaise, made in the fashion set forth in the Bazas early in the fall. Black, brown, olive and sea blue suits are the most stylish. Velveteen with silk face is often used for these skirts, and also for waistcoats.

Peat Baths.---Among the various famous baths of Europe perhaps none are more remarkable than the peat baths at Spa, in Belgium. They are composed of the peat of that neighborhood, which is rich in organic and inorganic substances, and is regarded as a specific in chronic rheumatism and cutaneous affections. The bath is thus described by a physician: "The sensation created by the peat bath is, in my opinion, the most pleasurable that can possibly be excited by any bath. The warm, unctuous, elastic medium gives support, and yields at the same time to our moving limbs. However forbidding the black broth may look, if you are once seated in the *baignoire*, the titillating effect exercised by the semi-liquid mass on the peripheric ends of the nerves is extremely agreeable, and you leave it with regret." Notwithstanding all the doctor says, we incline to the opinion that, for the pleasure of the thing, we should choose the simple liquid called water.

How Often Should Cows be Milked?---The following is from the *Irish Farmer's Gazette*, and is worthy the consideration of dairymen: "Regularity in the milking of cows is of as much importance as regularity in feeding them. In a state of nature the cow is relieved of its milk a great many times each day. A calf allowed to remain with its mother will help itself to the lacteal fluid seven or eight times a day. Under such circumstances the udder of the cow will remain small, and if allowed to retain the milk secreted during twelve hours feverish symptoms are likely to be produced. The practice of milking cows more than once in twenty-four hours causes the capacity of the udders to be greatly increased, and probably helps in maintaining the lacteal secretion long after pregnancy has taken place. When, however, by an artificial system the cow has been enabled to retain its milk without inconvenience for twelve hours or so, it ought to be milked regularly every day at the same hour. When time for milking arrives the udder usually becomes distended to its utmost capacity, and if the fluid be not speedily removed the animal suffers considerable pain. Cases of fever, the result of allowing animals to remain too long unmilked are, indeed, by no means of unfrequent occurrence. It is especially necessary to attend to this point for some days after the animal has brought forth its young, for during that period very little irritation of the lacteal organs is likely to bring on that most fatal of maladies, puerperal fever. If the milking be too long delayed, nature will try to help the poor animal. An absorption of milk into the blood will, to some extent, take place, that which remains in the udder will become deteriorated. When neglect to milk a cow at the regular time is repeated several times, the secretion of the fluid is permanently checked; and there are many cases where by such neglect an animal has become 'dry' in less than a month.

A Temperance Story.

We do not know why it is that temperance lecturers stretch the truth out of all manner of shape so often. As good a cause as temperance ought not to require story-telling that lies outside the bounds of truth. But the fact is, that more romances are uttered from the temperance platform than from any other place. From the San Francisco *Chronicle* we cut an extract from a temperance address delivered in that city by Dr. Gibbon, that beats any of Gough's stories---and that is saying a great deal. Here it is, as follows:

As a still further illustration of the power of a depraved appetite, the Doctor told a story of a ship carpenter in Philadelphia who accidentally cut his toe off with an adze. It was too late to put it on and make it grow fast again when he got home, so he put the severed extremity in a jar of alcohol, and placed it on the mantlepiece as a family memento. The Doctor advised the patient to take a little whiskey every day to keep up his strength and spirits while confined to his bed. The advice was scrupulously followed, and the patient began to relish the medicine. One day his wife went out to work away from home and neglected to procure the usual allowance of stimulants. The patient missed his usual allowance of whiskey for his potation. During the day the appetite grew so strong upon him that he could not resist. He hobbled out of bed to the mantle-piece and smiled at the jar containing his pickled toe. He didn't like the idea of drinking the liquor, and went back to bed. But the smell of the bottle roused the demon appetite with ten-fold power, and he soon got up and drained the bottle. This served him for a time, but the appetite soon returned and must be appeased, and to do this he got up, and there being no more liquor, took his pickled toe back to bed with him and sucked it dry.

A California judge recently went to San Francisco to seek relief from a singular malady which had baffled the skill of the physicians in his own town. The symptoms of the disease were very peculiar. The little finger of the right hand was first affected, turning green at the tip, and causing such intense pain that the sufferer was unable to sleep without the aid of narcotics. The same unaccountable phenomenon appeared and disappeared successively from one after another of each of the other fingers on the left hand, passing afterward into the second toe of the left foot, and finally seating itself in the extremity of the middle finger of the left hand, always accompanied in its eccentric removals by distressing sensations which rendered everything like rest or repose not superinduced by drugs impossible.

Yankee civilization, as reviewed by an Indian. A Piute brave loafing around Carson City, Nevada, is the owner of a dog which he has named "Yankee," and thus explains his reasons therefore: "White man all time big talk; get heap mad; all time run around; want to fight; heap d---in fool; *him* (*Yankee*) all same ---pointing to the dog.

Events of the Year.

JANUARY.

3. Riots in New Orleans. Split in the Legislature. The Speaker, Carter, is removed.

6. James Fisk, Jr., shot dead by Edward S. Stokes.

9. Death of Major-Gen. H. W. Halleck, U. S. A. at Louisville.

12. Duke of Persigny dies at Nice.

17. Unveiling of the Franklin statue in Printing House Square by Professor S. F. B. Morse.

22. General Grant, on the requisition of the Louisiana State authorities, directs the U. S. troops to interfere, which secures the victory of Warmoth.---Decision of the Supreme Court, U. S. that all debts contracted prior to the enactment of the Legal Tender act must be paid in coin if specially contracted in such.

23. Prof. Panormo assassinated in Brooklyn.

24. Acquittal of Mrs. Wharton in Annapolis.---Death of the German poet Franz Grilloarzer, at Vienna.---Secretary Boutwell announces the suspension of the Civil Service Reform bill.

25. Gen. Ewell, of the late Confederate army, dies in Maury Co., Tenn.

26. Murder of Geo. W. Watson by Mrs. Fanny Hyde, in Brooklyn.

27. A crazy German tailor, Henry Hepner, shoots his own son in Grand St., New York, and commits suicide.

29. Passage of the new Congressional Apportionment bill.

FEBRUARY.

1. Congress, by a strict party vote, approves of the Syndicate.

2. The French National Assembly rejects, by a small majority, the proposition to change its seat from Versailles to Paris.---Death of Dawson, the great German actor.

3. Great excitement in London about the demands of the United States in the Alabama question. Protest of England against indirect claims.

6. Opening of the British Parliament. Gladstone speaks against the demands of the United States.

7. Death of Archbishop Spalding of Baltimore.---Death of ex-U. S. Senator Grimes, of Iowa.---Steamer Colorado wrecked in the Mersey.

8. Earl of Mayo murdered by a convict at Por Blair, Andamine Islands.---The Legislature of Misouri resolves to pay the old State debt in paper money.

9. Passage of Sumner's Civil Rights amendment in the U. S. Senate.---The Amnesty bill rejected.

10. Mayor Hall of New York, and others indicted by the Grand Jury.

19. The House of Representatives takes the duty off from tea and coffee.

22. Workingmen's National Convention at Columbus, Ohio. Judge Davis nominated for the Presidency.--Temperance National Convention. Judge Black for President.

26. Commencement of Mayor Hall's trial before Judge Daily.

MARCH.

4. Presentation of the Japanese Embassy at the White House.

6. Defeat of the Mexican insurgents at Zacatecas.

7. France pays the fourth half milliard to Germany.

10. Death of Mazzini, at Paris.

11. The Erie Railroad office taken possession of by the English stockholders. General Dix elected President of the company.

12. Election in New Hampshire. Victory of the Republicans.

14. Death of police officer Lambrecht, who was murdered by a ruffian named Lavery.---Declaration of the U. S. Government that it must insist upon referring the indirect claims to the Geneva Arbitration.---Passage by the French Assembly of a law suppressing the International.

20. Burning of the Art Gallery in Dusseldorf.

26. Wild speculations in Erie shares, which rise to 68, but recede.---Earthquake in Ino county, California; 30 people killed.

30. Hurricane in St. Louis.

APRIL.

2. Death of Professor Morse.

3. Earthquake in Antioch.

9. Death of Erastus Corning at Albany.

10. National Convention of colored men at New Orleans.

12. Burning of the steamer Oceanic at Cairo. 70 lives lost.

16. The U. S. Supreme Court declares the interference of the U. S. against polygamy in Utah as unconstitutional.

20. An army train attacked by Indians near the Texas frontier.---Destruction of a large portion of Jeddo by fire.

24. Messrs. Stevenson, Cline and Dutron murdered by a mob near Holden, Mo.---Active measures adopted in Spain against the Carlist movement.

26. Terrible eruption of Vesuvius.

MAY.

1. Liberal Republican Convention at Cincinnati.---Opening of the Strasburg University.

3. Horace Greeley and B. Gratz Brown nominated for President and Vice-President of the United States.

4. Defeat of the Carlists, who retreated into France.

6. Niblo's Garden New York destroyed by fire.

10. A second charter for New York city passed by the State Legislature.

13. Butler's Amnesty bill passed.

14. Adjournment of the New York State Legislature.

15. Perry elected U. S. Senator from Connecticut. --- State Convention at Rochester.

17. The steamer "Tripoli" wrecked on the Irish coast.

26. Death of Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer.

27. Death of Arch-duchess Sophia of Austria, mother of the Emperor.

29. Congress changes the day of the Louisiana election to the first Monday in November.

JUNE.

1. Death of James Gordon Bennett.

2. Death of Charles Lever, the English novelist.---Death of Gerstacker, the great traveler.

4. Death of Marshal Vaillant.

5. Republican National Convention at Philadelphia.

6. Nomination of Grant and Wilson.

14. Adjournment of the Spanish Cortes. A new Ministry formed.

15. Re-assembling of the Geneva Board of Arbitration.---Workingmen's riots in New York.---Opening of the Boston Peace Jubilee.

19. Exclusion of indirect claims by the Geneva Board.

25. The U. S. accept the decision of the Geneva Commission.

27. Release of Dr. Hubbard from the Spanish prison.

28. Treaty between France and Germany about vacation of French territory.

JULY.

3. Opening of the International Prison Convention at London.

5. Destructive fire at Constantinople. 1,000 houses destroyed.

6. Great mortality in New York City from the effects of the heat; 1,569 persons died in the week ending July 6.

10. Democratic National Convention in Baltimore, and indorsement of the Cincinnati nominees.

26. Assassination of President Balta, of Peru.

AUGUST.

5. Adjournment of the French Assembly to November.

6. Death of Devrient, the great German actor.---Burning of Nishnei Novgorod, the Russian market town.

15. Burning of the steamer Bienville, from New York to Aspinwall; 34 lives lost.

19. Judge Geo. G. Barnard of New York found guilty by the High Court of Impeachment and deposed.

21. Gen. Dix nominated for Governor of New York.

24. Burning of the America at Nagasaki.

30. Steamer Metis sunk while *en route* to Providence; 40 lives lost.

SEPTEMBER.

7. Dr. Schoeppe acquitted of the murder of his mistress.

12. Death of Lewis Feuerbach, at Nuremberg.

14. Close of the Geneva Convention. U. S. obtain fifteen and a half millions of damages.

19. Death of King Charles XV. of Sweden.

30. First appearance of Lucca in New York.---Acquittal of Laura Fair at San Francisco.

OCTOBER.

2. Death of Prof. Lieber, in New York.---Crisis in Wall street.

8. Republican victories in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Nebraska.

10. Death of Wm. H. Seward.

13. Wreck of the Pacific Mail Steamer Guatemala on the Mexican coast.

15. Opening of the first railroad in Japan.

21. The epizootic becomes epidemic. Suspension of horse railroad travel in New York. Emperor William, arbitrator in the San Juan question, decides in favor of the U. S.

22. Burning of the steamer "Missouri." Great loss of life.

NOVEMBER.

5. Presidential election. Success of the Republican ticket.

6. Death of Gen. Meade, at Philadelphia.

9---10. Large fire in Boston. 750 houses destroyed. Loss, $75,000,000.

13. Severe gales in the Baltic Sea.

15. Evacuation of San Juan by the British.

16. Lerdo de Tejada elected President of Mexico.

21. Peace between Brazil and the Argentine Republic.

22. Jay Gould forces Chicago and North Western Railroad bonds from 83 to 230.

28. Burning of Lina Edwin's Theatre.

29. Death of Horace Greeley.

DECEMBER.

1. The French Ministry offer their resignations, but withdraw them next day. Stirring debates in the Assembly.

2. Congress re-assembled.

4. Funeral of Horace Greeley---The Electoral Colleges deposit their votes for President---Governor Warmoth, in violation of the injunction of Judge Durell, declares the results of the election.

5. Judge Durell calls upon Federal troops to enforce his order---Ward Hunt of New York, appointed U. S. Judge, in place of Judge Nelson, resigned---Wreck of the Pacific Mail Steamer Sacramento.

6. Judge Durell decides against Governor Warmouth---Henry Rogers executed in Brooklyn.

7. Ministerial change in France.

9. The Louisiana Legislature convenes. Warmoth impeached. Pinchback declared Governor.

10. Fire in the Fifth Avenue Hotel. 11 girls burned to death.

12. Death of Edwin Forrest the tragedian.

17. Bismarck resigns as President of the Prussian Council.

20. Floods in England.

21. The French Assembly restores the property to the Orleans Princes.

23. Barnum's Circus, Grace Chapel and other buildings, destroyed by fire in New York.

24. Great fire in Centre street, New York. Loss of 7 lives.

26. Great snow storm in the Middle and Eastern States.

Reminiscences of Edwin Forrest.

Colonel Forney gives the following account of some of his personal recollections of the great actor.

One night we visited the circus, and he was in raptures with the riders, one in particular, a fine young athlete. "Now, that boy, with all his youth and muscle," said Forrest, "gives far more pleasure to this audience than I could in Othello or Macbeth. How I envy the handsome rascal!"

I have before related our call on Henry Clay in 1850, when he was stopping at the American Hotel, Chestnut street, after the Compromise Measures, which Clay advocated, and the famous Pierre Soule, of Louisiana, violently opposed. I praised Soule's abilities, which Mr. Clay denied, ending with the exclamation, "He is nothing but an actor, sir," when, suddenly recollecting that the great tragedian was present, he added quickly, "I mean a French actor, Mr. Forrest." As we passed down stairs after the interview, Forrest laughed very heartily as he said, "And to think the best actor of the two was the old man himself."

Once a few of us were asked to dine with a man about town, and when we reached his rooms, at the appointed time, we found our host had forgotten his invitation. We did not remind him of his neglect, but sought our homes wiser and hungrier men. Forrest preferred to eat his dinner at Guy's, on Seventh street, where I found him an hour later, with a large broiled chicken before him, and a bottle of champagne at his side. As I drank his health, he exclaimed, plunging his fork into the luscious fowl, "Aha! old fellow," holding it at arm's length; "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

At my rooms in Washington, on a certain occasion, a Senator deeply in his cups insisted upon roughly handling the tragedian, who was then suffering from gout. Forest bore it for a long time, while the guests were greatly annoyed. At last, unable to bear the pain, he said to him: "D---n it, sir, unhand me, or I will recite one of your speeches, and then everybody will roar."

He had a fund of anecdotes about General Jackson, whom he had known in his boyhood at Nashville, but he was not much impressed by General Lafayette, whom he had met at Richmond in 1825. He was among the spectators of the reception, and liked to tell how the French patriot questioned everybody that saluted him: "Are you married?" he would ask, and if the reply was, "Yes, General," the polite Marquis would say, "Happy man!" and if the next one answered "No," to the same interrogatory, the illustrious guest would also exclaim, "Happy man!"

When he prosecuted our *Sunday Despatch* for libel, on account of the severe criticisms of that finest of dramatic reviewers, John D. Stockton, I called on him, and, telling how kind Captain Hincken, one of the proprietors, had been to me when I started the *Press*, he quickly rejoined: "A man who did that for you in your days of trial, my friend, must be a good man. Telegraph Dougherty to stop proceedings on the condition of the proper retraction, to be written by yourself," And it was done.

He was very fond of children and of flowers, and had stores of poetry to make them happy; and his description of the beautiful painting of the girls preparing to take a bath, in his fine collection, was itself a picture.

A venerable gentleman who attained the age of ninety, once said in our hearing that he attributed the preservation of his life to this remarkable period to the circumstance that his constitution was naturally so delicate that he was unable to violate any law of health without feeling the effect at once. He was obliged to pay the penalty immediately. This made him very careful. In youth he was so feeble that he would gladly have compromised his chances of long life for a certainty of forty years. But his strict observance of what his health required had gradually strengthened his constitution, and at ninety he was hale and hearty.

Agricultural Items.

Take good care of the sheep, and they will see that you find a profit in it.

Recently a drove of turkeys, numbering a hundred or more, passed through Brattleboro, Vt., en route for some market.

Maine's wheat crop in 1872 is the best she has known for five and twenty years. She is strong on hay too.

There is no art, science or practice which requires a nicer discrimination between cause and effect, and more sterling common sense than farming.

The waste of hay on account of extensive rains, in New Hampshire, is estimated by the *Mirror and Farmer* to have been nearly equal to the excess of the crop over an average of years.

Norman P. Clarke of Walpole, N. H., has harvested 400 bushels of onions, and but for the maggot, would have doubled the quantity. He raised also, alone and in company with others, twenty-five tons of tobacco.

Many Iowa farmers burn corn at eighteen cents per bushel, and find it cheaper than wood at four dollars per cord. A judicious encouragement of manufacturing enterprises will prove the best remedy for such a state of affairs.

Prof. Buckman reports to an English Farmers' Club that in a pint of Italian rye grass seeds he had examined, he found 7,040 seeds of weeds, from a pint of mixed grass he took out 8,400 from a pint of Dutch (white) clover 26,500, and from a pint of Alsike clover 7,600. All these seeds were of plants of an injurious or troublesome character, many of them decidedly poisonous.

An agricultural writer furnishes the following conundrums for farmers to consider: "Farm and farm hands, with the current prices, are poor property and return a small interest, but remembering Portland, Chicago and Boston, and remembering there is not a town of 16,000 inhabitants that may not be swept out of existence in a night, and remembering there is no absolute and everlasting investment but in the soil, is not three per cent in perpetuity better than six or even ten per cent in the unstable commodities of brick and mortar, bonds and mortgages, insurance policies and warrantee deeds which warrant nothing at all?

Mr. Philander Williams of Taunton, had the misfortune lately to lose by death his celebrated light Brahma rooster "Colossus,' The bird weighed dead, in full plumage, and just as he was when alive, sixteen and a quarter pounds. Mr. Frederick Wragg, poultry manager for Right Hon. Lady Gwydyr of Ipswich, England, one of the most celebrated poultry exhibitors in Europe, has a brother of the deceased "Colossus," which Mr. Wragg states in a letter just received, weighs sixteen pounds, and is beyond doubt the biggest rooster in England. The bird whose death we thus record was destined for shipment to England, and would have been exhibited at several famous shows about to occur.

An interesting trial of the comparative speed with which heavy loads can be transported by oxen or horses, lately occurred in France. Two farmers made a bet about a race between a four-horse or four-ox team, each with 10,000 pounds of beet pulp, distance about twenty-three kilometers, or about twelve miles. The horses passed under the string seven minutes ahead. Time, four-horse team, three hours six minutes; four-ox team, three hours thirteen minutes. Taking the comparative value of the oxen for the butcher, when not needed for work, it would seem that the slight advantage in time gained by the horses is more than offset by the increased interest on cost and comparative worthlessness when past use.

Human Endurance.

A most remarkable instance as illustrating the powers of physical endurance is afforded by the terrible experience by four of the survivors from the wreck of the ocean-steamship Missouri. Eight days at sea in an open boat, with their bodies half immersed in salt water, and without a drop to drink, or a morsel of food, these four men yet live. The story of those eight days, as narrated by Assistant-Engineer John Freaney, is substantially as follows: Having remained near the burning vessel till she sank, the small boat, containing eight men, was put before the wind, her progress to land, wherever it might be, being aided by the four remaining oars. "On the second and third days," as the account reads, "we were still before the wind, and suffering terribly. On the fourth day one of our crew died, and that night two others, having become crazy, jumped overboard. The boat was always full of water, and ourselves sitting waist-deep. On the fifth day another man died. . . . On the sixth and seventh days our situation was unchanged. On the eighth day we sighted land, and succeeded in landing at Powell's Cay, near Abaco, in the evening. On the ninth day we found a few tomatoes, which we boiled, having found a few matches and a pot in one of the huts." These tomatoes were the first food they had tasted since leaving the ship, eight days before, and the strength thus feebly renewed sustained life till the following day, when a friendly hand rescued and supplied them.

Gum Arabic.

The most familiar objects about us are often least understood, and probably few can pause to ask the question, what is gum arabic, and from whence it comes? In Morocco, about the middle of November (that is after the rainy season), a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and branches of the acacia. It gradually thickens in the furrow down which it runs, and assumes the form of oval and round drops about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as it comes from the red or white gum tree. About the middle of December the Moors encamp on the borders of the forest, and the harvest lasts a full month. The gum is packed in large feather sacks, and transported on the backs of camels and bullocks to sea-ports for shipment. The harvest occasion is made one of great rejoicing, and the people for the time being almost live on gum, which is nutritious and fattening. Such is the commercial story of this simple but very useful article.

Mrs. Breton, in her cook-book, says: To make nice breakfast cakes take one pound of flour, one-half teaspoon tartaric acid, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon soda, and one and one-half large cups of milk, one ounce of sifted loaf sugar, two eggs. Make them as you would soda bread, with the addition of sugar and eggs. Mix flour, tartaric acid and salt well together, taking care that the two latter are reduced to finest powder, and stir in the sifted sugar. Dissolve the sugar in the milk, add the eggs, which should be well whisked, and with this liquid work the flour, &c., into a light dough. Divide into small cakes, place in the oven immediately, and bake for twenty minutes.

A young woman in Louisville applied at one of the hotels in that city for lodging, and was refused on the ground that being alone rendered her character liable to suspicion. Instead of appealing to the newspapers for redress the young woman appealed to the courts, and as a reward for her enterprise recovered damages to a considerable amount, the court deciding that an innkeeper, if he has room, cannot refuse to entertain any well-behaved person.

Plowing Elephants.

P. T. Baanum is the only gentleman, in this land, at least, who ever made a "farm hand" out of an elephant. It is nearly twenty years ago that passengers along the N. Y. & N. H. Railroad, were surprised at seeing a huge elephant busily engaged in plowing up Mr. Barnum's vacant lots in Bridgepost, while the driver, in Oriental costume, was directing its movements with apparent unconsciousness of attracting attention. The enterprise had the desired effect, and the announcement of this new agent for agricultural pursuits went the rounds of the press, always associated, of course, with the "Proprietor of the American Museum." Letters from home and abroad poured in by every mail, all anxiously enquiring for any detail as to cost, expense and keeping, average longevity, amount of work a full grown elephant was able to perform per day, etc., etc.:

Mr. Barnum, in his most interesting work, says:

"Newspaper reporters came from far and near, and wrote glowing accounts of the elephantine performances. One of them, taking a political view of the matter, stated that the elephant's sagacity showed that he knew more than any laborer on the farm, and yet, shameful to say, he was not allowed to vote. Another said that Barnum's elephant built all the stone walls on the farm, made all the rail fences, planted corn with his trunk, and covered it with his foot, washed windows and sprinkled the walks and lawns by taking water from the fountain-basin with his trunk; carried all the children to school and put them to bed nights; tucked them up with his trunk; fed the pigs; picked fruit from branches that could not otherwise be reahed; turned the fanning mill and corn-sheller; drew the mowing machine, and turned and cocked the hay with his trunk; carried and brought my letters to and from the post-office (it was a male elephant), and did all the chores, including milking the cows and bringing in eggs.

"Pictures of Barnum's plowing elephant appeared in illustrated papers at home and abroad, and as the cars passed the scene of the performance, passengers' heads were out of every window, and, among the many and varied exclamations, I heard of one man's saying, "Well, I declare! That is, certainly a real elephant, and any man who has so many elephants that he can afford to work them on his farm, must have lots of wild animals and curious 'critters' in his museum, and I am bound to go there the first thing after my arrival in New York."

"The six acres were plowed over at least sixty times before I thought the advertisement sufficiently circulated, and I then sold the elephant to Van Amburgh's Menagerie."

The Snow-Storms of the Past.

Among the great snow-storms of the past few were more extended in their range or more disastrous to life and property than that of January 17, 1867. It lasted nearly twenty-five hours, and was accompanied by a furious gale and very cold weather. It extended as far west as the Plains and was bounded on the south by the Ohio and Potomac, although some of its effects reached to Hampton Roads. Another severe storm occurred on the 20th. Wrecks were piled up along the coast and scores of lives were lost. Many persons were bewildered in the snow and quite a number were frozen to death, especially in New England. Among these was Commodore G. S. Blake, who got bewildered in going to his home in the suburbs of Boston and took refuge in a hut. He never recovered from the shock of the exposure.

From two to four feet of snow fell throughout the Middle States. Four feet was the reported depth in Pittsburg, and as it was much drifted, the consequence was the interruption of communication between the cities and country for several days. Many people were barricaded in their homes. Steamboats were kept in port, rail-cars were snow-bound, and mails were delayed in a remarkable manner. There was no regular communication by rail between New York and Boston for four days.

The records of the past contain accounts of many similar storms; but the most striking facts concerning them were naturally observed in New England.

The storm of January 19, 1857, stopped all the railroads of New England. The Stonington road was not opened until January 27. Trains did not commence running between Hartford and Providence until the same day. In some parts of Connecticut the thermometer was 30 degrees below zero.

In the storm of December 28, 1853, the snow began falling at eleven o'clock Wednesday morning and continued till four o'clock Thursday afternoon. The snow was drifted as high as the tops of the cars. A train of three locomotives started from a neighboring town toward Boston and was embedded in a drift at the end of the seventh mile. The next day a train of three locomotives occupied from morning till night in accomplishing five miles.

The great snow-storm of January 15, 1831 was a stupendous one. The snow was drifted in some places in the cities to the depth of fifteen feet. The churches were generally closed on the following Sunday; partly because the snow was piled so high against the doors that they could not be opened.

In February, 1829, so heavy a snow fell that many persons engaged in festivities commemorative of Washington's birthday throughout the country were snowed up in halls and had to remain in them for days.---*N. Y. Paper.*

What Home Is.

Home is the only place in all this world where hearts are sure of each other. It is the place of confidence. It is the place where we tear off the mask of guarded and suspicious coldness which the world forces us to wear in self-defence, and where we pour out the unreserved communications of full and confiding hearts. It is the spot where expressions of tenderness gush out without any sensation of awkwardness and without any dread of ridicule. Let a man travel where he will, home is the place to which his heart fondly returns. He is to double all pleasure there. He is to divide all pain. A happy home is the single spot of rest which a man has upon this earth for the cultivation of his noblest sensibilities. And now, my brethern, if that be a description of home, is God's place to be your home? Walk abroad and alone by night. That awful other world in the stillness and solemn deep of the eternities above, is that your home? Those graves that lie beneath you, holding in them the infinite secret, and stamping upon all earthly loveliness the mark of frailty and change and fleetness---are those graves the prospect to which they can, in bright days and dark days, turn without dismay? God in His splendors---dare we feel with him affectionate and familiar, so that trial comes softened by this feeling? It is my Father, and enjoyment can be taken with a frank feeling; my Father has given it to me without grudging, to make me happy. All that is having a home in God. We are at home there!

Regarding the operatic season in New York, the following facts may interest musical people: The ten performances at which Miss Kellogg was the attraction gave a return of $21,620, while the thirty in which Lucca appeared brought $128,793, making a total of $154,413. This exceeds by nearly $30,000 the sum that Nilsson brought to the treasury last year.

Suspended Animation.

Doctor George Cheyne, a celebrated physician, who died in 1743, at the age of eighty-two, wrote a celebrated work called "The English Malady: a Treatise on Various Diseases." In it we find the following singular recital: Colonel Townshend, a gentleman of honor and integrity, had for many years been afflicted with a nephritic complaint. His illness increasing, and his strength decaying, he came from Bristol to Bath in a litter, in Autumn, and lay at the Bell Inn. Doctor Barnard, and I (Doctor Cheyne) were call in to see him, and attended him twice a day, but his vomiting continuing incessant and obstinate against all remedies, we dispaired of his recovery. While he was in this condition he sent for us one morning. We waited on him, with Mr. Skrine, his apothecary. We found his senses clear, and his mind calm; his nurse and several servants were about him. He said he wanted us to give some explanation of an odd sensation he had for some time observed and felt, which was that he could die or expire when he pleased, and yet by an effort, or somehow, he could come to life again, which he had several times tried before, he asked our opinion.

We heard this with surprise; but as is was not to be accounted for on ordinary principles, we could hardly believe the fact as he related it, much less give any account of it, unless he should please to make the experiment before us, which we were unwilling he should do, lest in his weak condition he might carry it too far. He continued to talk very distinctly and sensibly for about a quarter of an hour respecting this surprising sensation, and insisted so much on our seeing the trial made, that we were at last forced to comply. We all three felt his pulse first; it was distinct, though not strong and his heart had its usual beating.

He composed himself on his back, and lay in a still posture for some time. While I grasped his right hand, Doctor Barnard laid his on his heart, and Mr. Skrine held a clean looking-glass to his mouth. I found his pulse sink gradually, till at last I could not find any by the most exact and nice touch. Doctor Barnard was unable to distinguish the least motion in his heart, or Mr. Skrine the slightest soil of breath on the bright mirror he held up to his lips. Then each of us by turns examined his arm, heart, and breath, but could not by the closest scrutiny discover the least symptom of life in him.

We reasoned a long time on this odd appearance as well as we could, and all of us, judging it inexplicable and unaccountable, and finding he still continued in the same condition, we began to conclude that he had indeed carried the experiment too far, and at last were satisfied that he was actually dead, and were preparing to leave him. This continued about half an hour. As we were going away, we observed the body move, and, on examination, found his pulse and the motion of his heart gradually returning; he began to breathe gently, and speak softly. We were all astonished to the last degree at this unexpected change, and after some further conversation with him and among ourselves, went away fully satisfied as to the particulars of this fact, but confounded and puzzled, and not able to form any rational scheme that might account for it.

Cardan believed, or pretended to believd, that he possessed this same faculty; and Celsus, in the reign of Tiberius, names a priest of Apollo, who, he says, was similarly endowed.

An Eccentric Judge.

The following story is told of the late Judge Keyes, of Vermont. The judge always had about him a large number of workmen. Among them was a young man named Amasa. One day he ordered Amasa---or, as the judge always called him, Sampson---to cut down a crooked, unsightly tree on the brink of his mill-pond.

The judge stood by, watching the progress of the work. "Sampson" was like most young Vermonters, at home with the axe, and soon reached the heart of the tree; two or three strokes more would suffice. Seeing the judge was in a position to be hit by the limbs of the tree when it fell, he said:

"You had better move, judge, or you will be hit."

"Cut the tree down, Sampson," was the response.

Two more strokes, and then seeing that unless the judge moved, he would be hit sure, Sampson renewed his suggestion.

Cut the tree down, Sampson; just as the old man tells you," said the judge.

One more stroke, and the last; down came the tree and down came the old judge, also, into the water. Sampson quickly jumped into the water and dragged the judge on shore, his face all scratched and bleeding, and nearly strangled by his sudden bath. Blowing the water from his mouth, like a spouting whale, and wiping his face, he said:

"That's right, Sampson, that's right; always do just as the old man tells you."

Anecdote of Greeley.

The following anecdote is related of Mr. Greeley, who is well known to have been throughout life a stanch advocate of temperance. Through all the campaign he sat at public dinners and suppers where wine and spirit flowed freely, but he never passed the bottle or touched the liquor himself. The waiters who knew his temperance principles were generally puzzled what to do when they came to the row of glasses fronting his plate, as they fronted all others. Usually they were directed by a look or gesture of the master of ceremonies to pass him by in silence, but on one occasion an Irish waiter would not abide such an apparent breach of hospitality.

"Hadn't ye better take something, Sir, to get up an appetite, like, after your long ride, Sir?" the hospitable Hibernian whispered to the startled sage. "A little branny-and-water, now, would do ye good---it would, upon me soul, Sir."

The heartiness of the appeal touched the philosopher. He recognized the ring of true hospitality in its tones, and his heart relented at the idea of depressing such sterling virtue by a continued refusal.

"Brandy-and-water?" said he. "Well, Pat, I'll take half that to oblige you. Give me the water, and let some one else have the brandy."

An Innocent Alsatian.

The following story comes to us from Bale: A few days ago an Alsatian was conducted to the police office of the above town for having presented at a banker's there a blue printed French note, which he took for a bank-note for 10,000 francs. It seems that a short time ago, small boxes of trifles were sold for 25 centimes in which were inclosed printed notes promising 10,000 francs to any one who could sell these articles at a cheaper rate. It was one of these notes that the simple fellow had got in his possession. He reported that his uncle, recently deceased, had made several campaigns in the French army and had been in the habit of talking much about some money he possessed, but that after his death nothing of value had been discovered among his effects save this identical note, which was sewed inside a shirt. In accordance with the advice of a neighbor he had come all the way from Alsace to Bale to have it cashed. The man was dressed in his Sunday clothes, and carried a large leathern satchel by his side, in which he hoped to carry home the solid change for his note. As he was ignorant of French, and appeared to be entirely innocent, he was immediately discharged.

Francis Coster's Story.

The following exquisite story was written by Antony, of Sienna, and translated from the Dominican records, by Francis Coster, a famous preacher of the sixteenth century. Mr. Gould, author of "Myths of the Middle Ages," has rendered it into current English.

There was once a good priest who served a church in Lusitania, and he had two pupils, little boys, who came to him daily to learn their letters, and to be instructed in the Latin tongue.

Now, these children were wont to come early from home, and to assist at Mass, before ever they ate their breakfast or said their lessons. And thus each day was sanctified to them, and each day saw them grow in grace and in favor with God and man.

These little ones were taught to serve at the Holy Sacrifice, and they performed their parts with care and reverence. They knelt and responded; they raised the priest's chasuble, and kissed its hem; they rang the bell at the sanctus and the elevation; and all they did, they did right well.

And when Mass was over, they extinguished the altar lights, and then taking their little loaf and can of milk, retired to a side chapel for their breakfast.

One day the elder had said to his master:

"Good Father, who is the strange child who visits us every morning when we break our fast?"

"I know not," answered the priest. And when the children asked the same question day by day the old man wondered, and said, "of what sort is he?"

"He is dressed in a white robe, without seam, and it reached from his neck to his feet."

"Whence cometh he?"

"He steppeth down to us suddenly, as it were, from the altar. And we asked him to share our food with us; and that he doeth right willingly every morning."

Then the priest wondered yet more, and he asked, "Are there no marks by which I should know him, were I to see him?"

"Yes, Father; he hath wounds in his hands and feet; and as we give him of our food the blood moistens the bread in his hand till it blushes like a rose."

And when the master heard this a great awe fell upon him, and he was silent awhile. But at last he said, gravely, "Oh! my sons, know that the Holy Child Jesus hath been with you. Now, when He cometh again, say to Him, 'Thou, O Lord, hath breakfasted with us full often; grant that we brothers and our dear master may sup with Thee.'"

And the children did as the priest bade them. The child Jesus smiled sweetly as they made their request, and replied: "Be it so, on Thursday next, the Day of the Ascension, ye shall all sup with me."

So when Ascension day arrived the little ones came very early as usual, but they brought not their loaf nor their tin of milk. And they assisted at mass as usual; they vested the priest; they lighted the tapers; they chanted the responds; they rang the bell. But when the *Pax Vobiscum* had been said they remained on their knees kneeling behind the priest. And so they gently fell asleep in Christ, and they with their dear Master sat down at the marriage of the Lamb.

Power of Memory.

Dr. Johnson, it is said, never forgot anything he had seen, heard, or read. Burke, Clarendon, Gibbon, Locke, Tilotson, were all distinguished for strength of memory. When alluding to this subject, Sir William Hamilton observes: For intellectual power of the highest order, none were distinguished above Grotius and Pascal; and Grotius and Pascal forgot nothing they had ever read or thought. Leibnitz and Euler were not less celebrated for their intelligence than for their memory; and both could repeat the whole of the "Æneid." Donellus knew the "Corpus Juris" by heart; and yet he was one of the profoundest and most original speculators in jurisprudence. Ben Jonson tells us that he could repeat all that he had ever written, and whole books that he had ever read. Themistocles could call by their names the twenty thousand citizens of Athens. Cyrus is reported to have known the name of every soldier in his army. Hortensius (after Cicero, the greatest orater of Rome), after sitting a whole day at a public sale, correctly enunciated from memory all the things sold, their prices, and the names of their purchasers. Niebuhr, the historian, was no less distinguished for his memory than for his acuteness. In his youth he was employed in Denmark. Part of a book of accounts having been destroyed, he restored it by an effort of memory.

Editorial notices are so common that it is almost impossible for an editor to express his honest opinion of the merits of any article without being suspected of interested motives. This fact, however, shall not deter us from saying what we think of a new addition to the Materia Medica to which our attention had been recently directed. We refer to Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, a remedy which is making its way into more familles just now than all the other advertised medicines put together. Its popularity, as far as we can judge, is not based on empty pretensions. There seems to be no question about the potency of its tonic and alterative properties, while it possesses the great negative recommendation of containing neither alcohol or mineral poison. That it is a specific for Indiagestion, Biliousness, Constipation, and many complaints of nervous origin, we have reason to know; and we are assured on good authority that as a general invigorant, regulating and purifying medicine it has no equal. It is stated that its ingredients (obtained from the wilds of California are new to the medical world; and its extraordinary effects certainly warrant the conclusion that it is a compound of agents hitherto unknown. If popularity is any criterion, there can be no doubt of the efficiency of the Vinegar Bitters, for the sale of the article is immense and continually increasing.---*Com.*

MERCHANT'S

GARGLING OIL

IS GOOD FOR

Burns and Scalds,	Rheumatism,
Chilblains,	Hemorrhoids or Piles,
Sprains and Bruises,	Sore Nipples,
Chapped Hands,	Caked Breasts,
Flesh Wounds,	Fistula, Mange,
Frost Bites,	Spavins, Sweeney,
External Poisons,	Scratches, or Grease,
Sand Cracks,	Stringhalt, Windgalls,
Galls of All Kinds,	Foundered Feet,
Sitfast, Ringbone,	Cracked Heels,
Poll Evil,	Foot Rot in Sheep,
Animal & Insect Bites,	Roup in Poultry,
Toothache, &c., &c.	Lame Back, &c., &c.

Large Size $1.00; Medium 50c.; Small 25c.

The Gargling Oil has been in use as a Liniment since 1833. All we ask is a *fair trial*, but be sure and follow directions. Ask your nearest Druggist or dealer in Patent Medicines for one of our Almanacs and read what the *people* say about the Oil.

The Gargling Oil is for sale by all respectable dealers throughout the *United States and other Countries.* Our testimonials date from 1833 to the present, and are unsolicited. Use the Gargling Oil, and tell your neighbors what good it has done. We also manufacture

"MERCHANT'S WORM TABLETS."

We deal fair and liberal with all, and defy contradiction. Write for an Almanac.

Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., by

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL COM'Y

JOHN HODGE, Secretary.

Population of the Globe---In an elaborate paper by Behm & Wagner, published in Petermann's *Mittheiungen*, we have the result of a careful inquiry into the present population of the globe, the summation of their result being as follows: Europe, 301,600,000; Asia, 794,000,000; Australia, and Polynesia, 4,365,000; Africa, 192,520,000; America, 84,524,000; or a total of 1,377,000,000. These figures are derived from the estimates or statistics of population for the years 1869, 1870, and 1871. In the enumeration of the population of towns, London stands at the head, with 3,251,000; next Su-tchoo, in China, 2,000,000; Paris, 1,835,000; Pekin, 1,684,000; Jeddo, 1,554,000; Canton, 1,236,000; Constantinople, 1,075,000; Siang-tau, China, 1,000,000; Tchang-tchoufoo, China, 1,000,000; New York, 942,292; Vienna, 833,855; Berlin, 825,389.

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. There are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

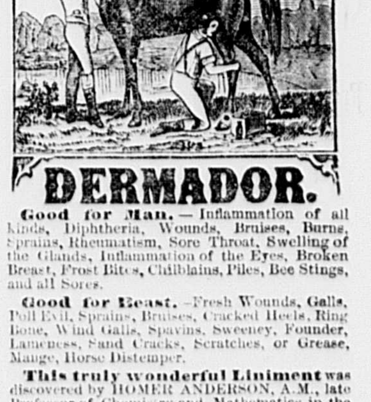
The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. **R. H. McDONALD & CO.,** Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco and New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS



Good for Man.—Inflammation of all kinds, Diphtheria, Wounds, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Swelling of the Glands, Inflammation of the Eyes, Broken Breast, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Piles, Bee Stings, and all Sores.

Good for Beast.—Fresh Wounds, Galls, Poll Evil, Sprains, Bruises, Cracked Heels, Ring Bone, Wind Galls, Spavins, Sweeney, Founder, Lameness, Sand Cracks, Scratches, or Grease, Mange, Horse Distemper.

This truly wonderful Liniment was discovered by HOMER ANDERSON, A.M., late Professor of Chemistry and Mathematics in the Clinton Liberal Institute, of Oneida County, N.Y. In experimenting for the purpose of making Prussic Acid, by uniting the independent gaseous bodies of which it is composed, a residuum was left, which, on being applied to bruises and inflamed parts, by the students of the Institute, was found to possess the remarkable property of cooling down and carrying off the inflammation and soreness at once, and restoring the parts to soundness and health in a few hours without pain or irritation.

It is not a heating Liniment, but acts by its peculiar specific or chemical qualities in dissolving and scattering the soreness and inflammation of the injured part. By a free application, the red surface soon becomes cool, moist and natural, and is restored to natural health without suppuration or destruction.

As a Liniment for Horse Flesh, for the cure of all the ailments named above, we challenge the world to find its equal.

Price 25 & 50 cents per bottle.

D. RANSOM, SON & CO., Propr's, BUFFALO, N. Y.

See notice in local column.

'the' Globe---In an
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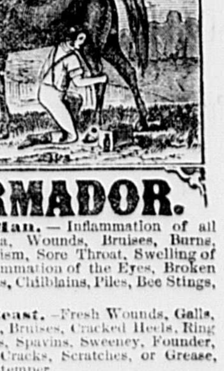
contain no spirit.
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
gts., San Francisco and New York.
, DRUGGISTS & DEALERS

ANDERSON'S



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rld to find its equal.
50 cents per bottle.
SOM, SON & CO., Propr's,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
ocal column.

James Humphrey, Esq.

Weymouth Weekly Gazette
AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. VI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1873. NO. 38.

1873.
A PHANTASY.

The New Year lay a listening
Amid the drifting snow,
And would not heed
And could not speed,
And knew not where to go.
"Fair Earth," said he,
"If I should come
And make my home
Erewhile with thee,
What precious boon
By night or noon,
Hast thou for me?"

"Flowers and blight,
And song and storm,
And Wintery night
And mid-day warm,
Delight and dole
With love and strife,
Heart and soul
And busy life---
These, good Year,
I'll gife to thee.
And now, sweet Year,
What hast for me?"

Low laughed the Year;
"'Tis well to give
The things *I* bring
That thou mayst live.
Now tell me, Earth,
Which gifts are thine,
And which are mine,
By right of birth?
And what were I,
Still lacking thee?
And what were thou
Bereft of me?"

The Earth had not
A word to say,
But rolled along
Its steady say;
And still the Year lay listening
Amid the drifting snow,
That would not heed
And could not speed,
And knew not where to go.

The Story of a Singular Character.

On a drive with some friends over Pomfret Hills, Ct., the other day, we called on a singular character---a man who is 30 years old, who is deaf, dumb and blind. Whether he would have been dumb or not had he been blessed with the sense of hearing, it is impossible to tell, but his glimmerings of intellect are evidently rather feeble. The man is well developed physically; is of ordinary hight; has a stout thick neck, and looks strong and robust; has never eaten anything but milk; has never tasted water nor a particle of food but milk. Thirty years on clear milk, and with a neck like an ox, and apparently a muscular system to correspond. Can we say now that milk is for babies and calves, and not for strong men. This man had a full set of strong double teeth clear round, and every one of them had to be pulled out, as he tore his clothes to pieces with them. As he didn't use them to chew milk with, he probably thought he must make some use of them, as they were evidently made for something, and his clothes furnished excellent material on which to exercise them.

Another peculiarity of this strange being is that through all his life long he has chewed a rag---or rather, I should say, has gummed it since his strong teeth were taken from him. From infancy his mother has had to place a rag in his mouth as soon as he had taken his food. She said he gave her no peace till she put it back. He distinguished strangers from the neighbors and those who had visited him before. I took hold of his hand and he took it in both of his and seemed to be considering; then he passed his hand up the length of my arm, and patted his head and chest and made a singular gutteral noise. His mother said that was his way of expressing joy---of showing that he was pleased. His principal enjoyment seems to consist in having his mother get through with her work and sit down by his side. He has a swing in the room, in which he spends a good part of the time swinging. Sometimes when his mother steps out, he will lock the door so that she can't get back again, which shows that he has some wit about him, or trickery at least. He is always very wakeful at night, and rouses his mother out of bed many times in the night. She says he has lived thus without a good night's rest for 30 years, with the exception of Saturday and Sunday nights.

Every Saturday night he calms down like a lamb, and keeps that night and all the Sunday after in the strict letter of the old "blue laws" of Connecticut. His mother attributes this hebdomadal to the fact that she changes his clothes on Saturday night. But it is probably owing to the mere fact of change from the ordinary routine. This slight ripple of change is a change to him, and the rest a sort of weekly landmark in the dreary, monotonous blank of his life. Perhaps through the cloud and mist of his vacant mind he welcomes this slight ripple, and thus in his poor way computes the flight of time. What meaneth it to such a mind as this? To wake and sleep, to draw the breath, to take a pint of milk. The sun goes round, the seasons change, but naught of this knows he. Nations arise and nations fall---'tis the same to him. One dreary round, forever blank---will death improve his state? The bird that flies, the fish that swims, has better life than this.

The Extirpation of the Buffalo.

Secretary Delano takes a new and instructive view of the question of the prospective extirpation of the bison. With a heartless disregard of the rights of the noble sportsmen, who feel that they have lived in vain if they have not proved their valor by chasing buffalo-cows on the slopes of the Rocky Mountains, he suggests that the sooner the game is disposed of the better for civilization. His argument is that the Indians will continue more or less intractable while the hunting-grounds remain; but, as they become convinced that they can no longer rely upon the supply of game for their support, they will turn to the more equable source of subsistence furnished at the agencies, and endeavor to live so that the supply will be regularly dispensed. Stripped of its verbiage, this means simply that the only way to civilize the red man is to starve him into submission. However philanthropists may regard this suggestion, it is underlaid by something more than a modicum of truth. With a few exceptional cases, such as the Cherokees and Creeks, the Indians have shown no disposition to abandon their vagrant habits; but, following the wild herds from which they have derived their subsistence for centuries, they have wandered westward year by year before the white man's advance, preferring to pick up a scanty, chance subsistence, rather than to stoop to manual labor. Thus bison and savage are travelling rapidly the road to extinction; and the child is born to whom both will be almost as much an object of curiosity in our country as the elephant is now.

The leading actors at the New York theaters are by no means badly paid. John Brougham has a weekly salary of $300, and a handsome income besides from his many plays; Mrs. John Wood gets $600; Rose Hersee, $500; Stuart Robson, $150. These are at the Grand Opera House. At the Fifth Avenue Theater Miss Davenport (whom Boucicault pronounces one of the best light-comedy actresses of the day) gets $150; George Clark 125; James Lewis, $125; Plessy Mordaunt $80; Jenny Lee, $60; Emily Westaver 50. There are very many others receiving salaries ranging from $30 to $60 a week. Most of these are prudent, money-saving people, regular visitors at the savings-banks.

Historical and Personal.

Louis XIV. was in 1691 not much beyond the prime of iife, and he was still in all the strength of his glory. He was fifty-three years old, and undoubtedly at the head of Europe, Spain being decadent, Germany divided, and England only beginning her reaction against the vassalage of Charles II. and his brother, under the leadership of William of Orange. He had gained all the important triumphs which had given him the title of "Great," and the taint of fraud in some of which has been so bitterly expiated by France in our own time. He was master of French Flanders, Franche-Comte, and Burgundy. He had inflicted horrible sufferings upon Holland and Germany. He had taken Luxembourg, stolen Strasburg, and bought Casal. His ambition was known to be still unsatisfied; his designs upon the Spanish crown were foreseen; and hence Europe was now engaged in the confederacy which shook his kingdom to its foundations, and prepared humiliation for his gloomy old age. The influence of the men of genius (his support of whom constituted his charm in the eyes of Voltaire) was still unrivaled, although some of the greatest of them had passed away. His personal despotism retained all its unquestioned ascendancy, and was one of the dangerous legacies which he left to his family and to France. In private life the king had now become what we may call a respectable sinner, and was gradually sliding into a quasi-devout condition---half conventional, half founded on fear of the devil---under the adroit management of Madame de Maintenon. That lady had been a respectable sinner herself, and was a penitent after his Majesty's own fashion, having passed from a decorous demirep into a private unacknowledged wife, and added to the perfumes of Versailles a tinge of holy water. She ruled over Louis' passion of religious fear, as the Valliere, the Montespan, the Fontanges had over another passion, and, as far as we can see, with quite as little excuse. Sensual by calculation, amusing by study, with the cunning of Becky Sharp varnished over with the gravity of a court which was always pompous in its gayest times, she suited the mature Louis admirably. And she got her reward for betraying the Montespan, persecuting the Protestants, deserting Fenelon, and so forth---*not* the declaration of marriage which she hoped, but the privilege of nursing a morose, melancholy, disappointed, and meanly-timid old man, round whose neck she had hung relics probably as false as her caresses, and whom she fled from forever when he had the death-rattle in his throat. Of all the mistresses of Louis XIV., we confess that the one we like least is the legal one.---*Cornhill Magazine.*

The Farmer's Vocation Perpetual.

We need not fear that the human race will ever cease to have a delight in the cultivation of land---the raising of grain and fruits---in planting trees. Men always did delight in the pleasure of agriculture. It has been the chosen pursuit of the ablest and wisest men in all ages. The pleasures of the husbandman have been the theme of poets and orators in every language and in every land. These pleasures, Cicero tells us, are not checked by any old age, and make the nearest approach to the life of a wise man. And he tells us that Homer introduces Laertes, soothing the regret which he felt for his son, by tilling the land and manuring it. Marcus Curius, after he had triumphed over the Samnites, over the Sabines, over Pyrrhus, spent the closing period of his existence in agricultural pursuits. Cincinnatus was at the plow when it was announced to him that he was made Dictator. "God Almighty," says Lord Bacon, "first planted a garden; and indeed it is the purest of pleasures; it is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man, without which buildings and palaces are but gross handiworks." Addison says a garden was the first habitation of our first parents before the fall. It is naturally apt to fill the mind with calmness and tranquility, and to lay all its turbulent passions at rest. The philosopher Bolingbroke was never so happy Pope tells us, as when among the haymakers on his farm. And not alone in the refinements of rural life will there be an interest. Farmers hold the world together. There may be years when they seem to be of less consequence. Trade or manufacturers may allure some of them for a time. But there will ever be latent in every man's breast a hope to end his days on a farm.

An Essay Upon Correct Grammar.

A searcher after truth writes to ask us which is grammatically correct, to say, "the house is building," or "the house is being built;" "the street is paving," or "the street is being paved?" There is a wide diversion of opinion upon this subject; but we are inclined to favor "is being built," for the following reasons: Suppose you want to express another kind of an idea, would you say, for instance, "Johnny is spanking," or "Johnny is being spanked?" The difference to you may seem immaterial, but it is a matter of considerable importance to Johnny; and it is probable that if any choice were given him, he would select the former alternative. You assert, we say, that "Hannah is hugging," which, by the way, would be a very improper thing for Hannah to do, it would be positively scandalous, indeed. Precisely a similiar idea is conveyed if you say, "Hannah is being hugged," because it is a peculiarity of the act that it is hardly ever one-sided; there is no selfishness about it. And it is the same with kissing. "Jane is kissing," is just exactly as if we should say, "Jane is being kissed; and the sensation is the same. It will not be necessary, however, for our correspondent to attempt to prove this last mentioned fact by practice. He must take our own word for it. Unless he does so, we shall answer no more questions in Syntax for him or any one else. Our duty to conserve the morals of the community, not to start people to playing private games of Copenhagen.

Milk Paint.---In *Every Man His Own Painter* we find the following: "For painting in rooms where the smell of oil of turpentine would be objectionable a preparation may be made as follows: Take eight ounces of freshly slacked lime and mix it in an earthen vessel with three quarts of skimmed sweet milk. In another vessel mix three and a half pounds of Paris white with three pints of the milk. When three mixtures are well stirred up put them together and add six ounces of linseed oil. Mix these well and it will be ready for use. This preparation is equal to oil paint, and is excellent for walls and ceilings. Any shade may be made by the addition of dry pigments."

The Fear of Death.

The dread of death is universal and instinctive; and yet how many rush into its arms! Suicide is a most impressive fact in this connection. The disappointed lover, the discouraged adventurer, the suspected clerk, the child wounded in its self-love or fearful punishment, faces the great enemy and invites his blow. Every now and then the community is shocked by suicides so unprovoked and so frequent as almost to persuade us that the natural fear of death is passing away. The inconsistency is easily explained. Lord Bacon says there is no passion that will not overmaster the terror of death. For passion is thoughtless; occupied wholly with an immediate suffering, it makes no estimate of any other kind of pain; absorbed in an instantaneous sorrow, it takes no other sorrow into account. The mind entertains but one passion at a time, whether it be joy or fear. But men are not always or generally under the influence of passion. Ordinary life is calm, calculating, considerate, and it is to ordinary life that death is so terrible. It is the thought of death is terrible, not death. Death is gentle, peaceful, painless; instead of bringing suffering, it brings an end of suffering. It is misery's cure. Where death is, agony is not. The processes of death are all friendly. The near aspect of death is gracious. There is a picture somewhere of a fearful face, livid and ghastly, which the beholder gazes on with horror, and would turn away from, but for a hideous fascination that not only rivets his attention, but draws him closer to it. On approaching the picture the hideousness disappears, and when directly confronted it is not any more seen; the face is the face of an angel. It is a picture of death, and the object of the artist was to impress the idea that the terror of death is in apprehension. Theodore Parker, whose observation of death was very large, has said he never saw a person of any belief, condition or experience, unwilling to die when the time came; and my own more limited observation confirms the truth of the remark. Death is an ordinance of nature, and like every ordinance of nature is directed by beneficent laws to beneficent ends. What must be, is made welcome. Necessity is beautiful.

Poor People.

There are various kinds of poverty. People perishing with famine are poor. People that cannot procure fuel in the winter, nor sufficient clothing for warmth and comfort, are poor. People that are compelled by their circumstances to live in squalid apartments, in illventilated alleys, are poor. People that are infirm in health, and need a warmer climate and have no means to go away with, are poor. These are poor in their own view, and in the view of all mankind. People may be said to be absolutely poor, too, whose intellectual natures have begun their development, and yet who cannot procure books, or access to libraries, or entrance into schools and colleges. But, after all, it is "style" that makes many people poor; the show in which other people live. The house that was well enough furnished before, becomes mean when the next neighbor furnishes her rooms with more expense and elegance. Bricks or wood were good enough, till another's brownstone front went up. And the sidewalk and the horse-cars would answer very well, till a neighbor's horses pranced along the street, with glittering harness and glancing wheels, and a black coachman with silver buttons drove up to the door. And the same is true in circumstances of much humbler degree. Content is known to live in the cottage, but takes its leave after it has once visited the "mansion." "Style" is the world in many people's thoughts. Is not this arrant folly, good people? Is our own house the less comfortable because that of our neighbor is larger? Are our own blessings the less appreciable because his apparently outnumber them? Out upon such folly! The strong-minded and the wise never find themselves poor, however small their means and however cultivated their tastes may be. The world of God's creation is so much larger, so much fuller, so much more to them, than any work which man can create, that they never have a want beyond their means. Cannot you be as wise as they?

Love Lore.

January.---The 1st of January is one of the earliest days in the year you can take a wife on, if you want to. If you really want two, though, you can't, because it is not legal.

February.--Feathered songsters choose their mates. This month they pick them, presently they will peck them. Go thou and do likewise.

March.---Don't believe the woman who says she will give you her heart this month. It is not given---it's Lent!

April.---The 1st is All-Fool's Day. This is the day to make promises of marriage, and accept accommodation bills. Go it!

May.---Trusting maidens, don't believe in a chimney-sweep's suit this month! The fellow will most likely wash it all off on May-day.

June.---The longest day occurs this month. Take care it doesn't come in the latter end of your honey-moon.

July.---Every dog has his day this month. Bachelor dog-days are numbered.

August.---The first mail, 1784! Poor fellow!

September. --- Michaelmas - day this month. Wise geese keep close.

October.---Old Michaelmas-day used to fall on the 11th of this month. Hoary-headed and unmarried old ganders chuckle at the thought of their escape.

November.---Mothers of large families should get their Guys off their hands, if possible, this month.

December.---If you have not been hooked before midnight on the 31st, you are safe for this year at least.

The girls in the first class of the High School in Portland, Maine, have made a decided movement in favor of simplicity in dress. The class, between thirty and forty in number, have almost unanimously agreed to adopt for school wear dresses of plain, substantial, and inexpensive material. Fanciful ornaments and jewelry are to be used only to a limited extent, which is specified and fully understood by the girls. Many pupils in the lower classes are following their example. Any movement to cause the young girls in America to dress simply is worthy of highest commendation. It is painful to see those who are fresh and young, and who are ostensibly occupied in gaining an education, so dressed as to show plainly that their thoughts are largely spent upon outward adornments.

Tried and True.

The inexhaustible romance of emigration, of which in modern days our country is almost always the objective point, has its latest recorded illustration in a quiet little story recently made public through the circumstances of its gratifying conclusion.

Several years ago, in one of the midland counties of England, the son of a poor clergyman became enamored of a young lady named Moss, who lived in London, but was at that time passing the summer with her aunt, one of the minister's parishioners. Miss Moss was most graciously disposed toward her rural adorer, and as he was a gentleman by birth and a welcome guest in the most respectable country houses the society of the village recognized, there was no incompatibility in the affair. Upon her return to London, however, the young lady, whose father was a wealthy merchant, received so little sympathy from her family in the affair of the heart which she had to disclose to them, that she felt impelled to write rather disconsolately to her lover on the subject; and when he, upon hastening to the metropolis to present himself, was received with repellant coldness by the parents, the prospect for the lovers seemed unpromising enough.

Not to be thus dismissed, though, the clergyman's son obtained a private interview with the reluctant merchant, and stoutly asked why he was not eligible for the alliance he desired. The blunt answer was that his worldly circumstances were not suitable. He was poor and likely to remain so, and should seek a wife adapted to his means. Deeming the concluding piece of advice gratuitous, the lover took leave of the father with no great cordiality; but upon bidding adieu to his lady-love, asked her very earnestly if she would promise to wait for him until he should have gained for himself the means and position necessary to change the parental decision. The answer was as affirmative as earnest, and, without further explanation, the rejected suitor said a hurried good-by. Miss Moss heard no more of him until nearly three months thereafter, when a letter bearing an American post-mark amazed her with the information that he had crossed the Atlantic to seek the appointed fortune, and had high hopes of soliciting the fulfillment of her promise in about two years.

A half-brother of his father was a merchant in Leavenworth, Kansas, and had given him countenance and general assistance by which he was sanguine that he could not fail to speculate successfully in city psoperty. Only let her remain faithful to him and in two years her father should see him in London again with plenty of money in his pockets. She answered appropriately, with a faith in the future as unworldly as his own, and from thenceforth their letters passed each other on the ocean by every steamer.

The story of American fortune-making by immigrants has not much variety. Occasionally the dream is at least partly realized, but as a general thing deferred hope is the burden of the song. The young Englishman in Kansas was always just about to do better, but the time of actual golden consummation never chanced to come. Two years and three years and four rolled on, and still he remained on this side of the sea and wrote hopeful letters. During this time his father, the clergyman, died, leaving an estate so meagre to the widow and daughter that the exile could not think of going back to his old home as poor as when he left. But the father of Miss Moss departed this life also, and about three months ago the true-hearted heiress wrote to her finally desponding lover that, as he could not go to her, she had decided to come to him.

Accordingly, the spirited young lady, disregarding the still urgent objections of her kindred, and leaving a London home of luxury and refinement, crossed the Atlantic alone, and on Sunday last arrived at a hotel in Leavenworth, where her yet impecunious lover was to, and of course did, meet her. They were married on the same day, and it may be added, that their journey will be back to the old country. A serious temporary sacrifice was involved, of course, in the fair voyager's bold trip to this country on such an errand; but, as already noted, she is now an heiress; her array of traveling trunks is spoken of as something wonderful, and the reunited lovers will return to their native land, as husband and wife, in the glow of a romance to which riches will give all necessary gentility.

Eli Perkins on defective Flues.

It pains me to hear of so many people being burned, on account of elevators and defective flues. The other day I laid a plan before the Fire Inspectors, which, if carried out, will remedy the evil.

When I called on the Inspector of Buildings, Mr. McGregor was trying some experiments with Professor Ryndall. They were trying to abstract the heat from the fire, so as to leave the fire perfectly harmless, while the heat is to be carted off in flour barrels to supply cooking-stoves. Then they tried experiments in concentrating water, to be used in the engines in case of a drouth. The latter experiment proved eminently successful. Twelve barrels of water were evaporated down to a gill, and this was sealed in a small phial, to be diluted and used to put out fires in cases where no Croton water can be had. In some cases the water is to be evaporated and concentrated till it becomes a fine dry powder, and this can be carried around in the vest pocket of the firemen, and is to be blown upon the fire through tin horns---that is, it is to extinguish the fire in a horn.

I examined the powderized water with great interest; took a horn---in his hands---and proceeded to elucidate my plan for constructing fire-flues. I then told them how the holes of the flues should be constructed of solid cast iron or other non-combustible material and then cold corrugated iron, without any apertures, poured around them.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed Professor Tyndall and Mr. McGregor in a breath, "but where will you place the flues, Mr. Perkins?"

"My idea," I replied, drawing a diagram on the wall-paper with a piece of charcoal, "is to have these flues in every instance located in the adjoining house."

"Magnificent! but how about the elevator?"

"Why, after putting them in the next house too, I'd seal them up water-tight and fill them with cotton and let it freeze. Then I'd turn them bottom-side up, and if they caught fire the flames would only draw down it into the cellar."

Never carry a grammar to the bank, under the impression that the teller will receive it as a parse book.

Sights in Algiers.

A writer in the *Gentleman's Magazine* chats pleasantly about what he saw in Algiers: Any of the streets ascending the hill from the Place de Chartres---which may almost be considered as the extreme limit of the European town---will lead immediately to the Mahometan quarter. Here will be found obscure and frequently vaulted harrow thoroughfares, resembling alleys, bordered by houses, where the monotony of the bare plaster walls is only broken at wide intervals by quite small casements crossed with iron bars, and low arched doorways. There are no gardens or verdure, and hardly a foot of even sickly-looking vine or fig tree dying amidst the rubbish of its cross-ways; there are mosques so surrounded by buildings that they can hardly be seen, vapor baths whither people go mysteriously, the men at night, the women in the daytime. In a word, the Mahometan quarter of Algiers is a compact and confused mass of masonry, where almost every vestige of life is hidden, and where it seems as if it were forbidden that gaiety should be heard. The doors of the houses are never opened but half way, and they then close again by their own weight. Every thing looks suspicious about these curious buildings, which are admirably adapted for their masters' love of secrecy. The small casements looking on to the street are barred, and every kind of precaution is taken against curiosity from without and indiscretion from within.

Inside these bare, dismal-looking walls and massive doors, resemble the gates of citadels, and the two great mysteries of the country---namely, the personal fortune of its inhabitants, and its women, of either of which much is known. Money hardly circulates. It is only seen passing from the hand of an Arab to an Arab hand, and is only used to purchase the ordinary daily necessities of life, and jewelry. The women go out but seldom. In public they are invariably veiled, and the baths, which are their usual places of resort, are inviolable. Passing along these lonely alleys, beside these silent dwellings, one hears noise which are almost imperceptible to the human ear, and whispers which might be mistaken for sighs. At times it is the sound of a voice coming through an aperture in the wall, or descending from the terrace on the roof of the house; at others it is the whimpering of a child complaining in a strange tongue, whose lisp mingled with sobs has no signification for a foreign ear; at others again it is the strain of an instrument whose unique note, slowly marking the measure of an unheard song, seems to accompany a dream. It is thus that the captive consoles himself, dreaming of a liberty which she has never had, and which she cannot understand. There is an Arab proverb which says, "When a woman has seen the guest, she cares no more for her husband," and upon this precept the whole system of conjugal life among Mahometans is based. Their houses, whether they be agreeable or not to those by whom they are inhabited, whether their interiors be luxurious or poor, are prisons. They are like iron safes, of which the avaricious masters have the keys, and within which they lock up all their secrets, so that no one may know what they possess.

One Result of Housekeeping.

Nothing robs one of that sort of personal vanity which youth is so apt to feel so soon as keeping house. If one never did that, it might be that the vain-glorious idea that it is a great thing to be the identical I which one happens to be, would never be properly modified; but a short experience of housekeeping proves conclusively that one is only of importance according to one's relation to each other folk.

There is a potato man who plainly thinks that if you do not take potatoes of him your mission on earth remains unfulfilled. There is an ice company which feels that your destiny is to buy ice. There is a gas company, to which you are number twenty-four, such a street, and can only prove your identity by depositing a certain sum of money in the company's hands.

You are "the person that is being painted" to the painter; and his notion becomes literally true, if you enter your domicile in a hurry, forgetful of his pots and brushes. You are so much meat a week to the butcher, and so many dollars a month to the cook.

In yourself you are nothing---sad or glad, tired, tormented, or in a state of beautitude, it matters not to any of these people. You are the big machine that winds the house up, winds food and furniture into it, and winds money out to pay for it all.

Oh for the golden dreams of early youth, when dinner was as natural a blessing as sunrise, and one never thought where the tin pans and teakettle came from; when, in a white dress and blue sash, one could repose upon a sofa, heedless of the rattle of ice-cart wheels or the howl of the milkman, unconscious of the awful days ahead, when every new arrival of the sort would be succeeded by a howl for "missus," and when one would be responsible for the sweetness of the butter, and the plentifulness of the green peas at that early season when they shell out small *Ledger.*

Odor of Rattlesnakes.

A writer in *Chamber's Journal*, referring to the peculiar and offensive odor given forth from the body of a rattlesnake when the reptile is enraged, recalls a remarkable instance of escape, which may be credited to a knowledge of this fact, coupled, however, with presence of mind, which fully attones for the rashness of the act which called it into exercise. Dr. Hamilton Roe, having opened a box directed to the superintendent of the Zoological Gardens, London, put his hand under the layer of dry moss which appeared, to see what was there. He touched something alive, and the *smell* told him it was a rattlesnake. Had he withdrawn his hand rapidly, he would have been bitten to a certainty, since the odor is only apparent when the animal is enraged. Knowing this, he had the presence of mind to stroke the reptile, which allowed him to take his hand gently away. So powerful and permanent is this oder that, when a shake is irritated, and made to bite the rake or hoe with which it is intended to kill him, the implement often retains the odor for months.

A man in Youngston, Ohio, bet thirty dollars one bitter cold day last week that he could walk to Warren. He spoiled a forty-five dollar suit of clothes, a fourteen dollar pair of boots, paid a doctor ten dollars to thaw out his ears, and was arrested at Warren as a suspicious looking character, and locked up two days in jail. He won his bet.

Disasters of the Year 1872.

It is lamentable that, as if to make up for the absence of war--the year 1872 was one of almost profound peace---storms, floods, earthquakes, fires, railroad collisions, assassinations abounded in all parts of the world, and carried off a great number of people.

Earthquakes, Floods, &c.---January 4 there were violent thunder-storms, with shock of earthquake, in England: 16th, the great earthquake at Smemacha, Caucasus, occured, killing 137 people, wounding 44, and destroying the city; 26th, there were reported terrible floods in England which caused immense losses of property. The next day began the famous snow blockade on the Northern Pacific Railroad. The latter part of January and the beginning of February were extremely cold, and many persons in the Northwest died of exposure. February 8, three persons were killed in Utah by enormous snow slides, 2,000 feet in height; the 14th, a frightful storm in the Northwest, 800 cars blockaded, and many persons reported as perishing from cold. March 30, snow drifts were reported in Nova Scotia thirty feet deep; 26th and following days, 7,000 shocks of earthquake were felt in California, 1,500 miles of country were shaken, forty people killed, and 40 wounded. Oaxaca, Mexico, was visited by an earthquake which destroyed part of the city on the 27. April 3, Antioch, Syria, was destroyed by an earthquake, by which 2,000 persons were killed; 8th, a great flood in the Ohio River by which 125 boats were sunk. An eruption of Vesuvius---the most terrible for two centuries---occured on the 25th to the 27th, causing the death of 200 persons. June 8th, a great tornado occured in Ohio, by which 160 houses were blown down and 60 persons more or less injured. The summer in the Northern States was characterized by the intense heat which occured at short intervals and continued long. The first snow fell at Blandford, Mass., on the 31st of August. September 28, Osceola, Ark., was nearly destroyed by a hurricane, and on the following day there were great gales and immense loss of property on the lakes. October 24th, disastrous freshets on the river Po in Italy rendered 60,000 families homeless. On November 13 and 14 terrible gales in the Baltic and North seas, eighty ships and hundreds of lives reported lost; the damage between $2,000 000 and $3,000,000; 26th, great gales on the English coast, causing great damage; December 4, the Po was again flooded; 8th to 19th, hurricane in England and Ireland, towns flooded and 449 lives reported lost in ten days; 19th, the Seine overflowed and Paris was partly under water; 22nd, the greatest inundation of the Thames in twenty years occured at London; 26th, great snow-storm in New York, travel almost stopped. The following days the storm continued in the West.

Railroad Accidents.---A railroad train at Upper Alton, Ill., was telescoped on February 7, seven persons killed and thirteen wounded; June 22, an accident on the Grand Trunk Railroad at Belleville, Ontario, scalded sixty-five persons, of whom twenty-three died; December 24, twenty persons killed and forty wounded by an accident at Corry, Pa.; the following day three persons were killed and seventeen wounded by an accident near Indianapolis, Ind.

Fires.---March 4, $1,000,000 fire in Philadelphia; 20th, Dusseldorf Art Gallery, Germany, destroyed; 19th, Jayne's building and five printing offices (Philadelphia) burned down; loss, $1,000,000. July 5, 1,000 houses in Constantinople burned; 20th, great petroleum fire at Hunter's Point, L. I.; loss, $1,500,000. August 12, a cotton factory in Geneva, Switzerland, burned; loss, $2,000,000. September 3, part of Canterbury Cathedral burned; 6th, 120 houses in Zernatz, Switzerland, burned. October 2, the Escurial, in Spain, damaged by fire caused by lightning. November 9-10, the great fire in Boston; more than eighty acres of ground were burned over; twenty to thirty lives are reported lost, and the money value of the property destroyed is estlmated at more than 100,000,000. December 10, the Fifth Avenue Hotel horror---eleven women roasted to death; 24th, Barnum's Museum destroyed by fire; same afternoon, fire in Centre street---seven lives lost.

Losses of Ships.---March 4, ship Great Republic lost at sea. May 17, Cunarder Tripoli wrecked on west coast of Ireland. June 16, steamer Gaudeyca exploded her boilers in Marseilles harbor with a loss of fifty-five lives. July 5, ship Rothsay, from Calcutta, lost at sea with seventeen persons. August 13, steamer Bienville on her voyage from New York to Aspinwall burned at sea, nineteen lives lost; 24th, steamship America burned at Yokohama; lost $1,000,000 and several lives; 31st, steamer Metis lost in the Sound; forty-eight persons killed. November 9-19, eighty ships and hundreds of smaller vessels lost in the Baltic and North seas from hurricanes. December 8-19, fifteen ships driven ashore on the English and Irish coast by a great hurricane; 449 lives lost.

Diseases of Men and Animals.---January 1-8, 230 persons died of small-pox in Philadelphia; 12, small-pox reported as spreading in all parts of England, Ireland and Scotland. March 22, small-pox in New York and vicinity. April 6, 43 persons reported as dying in a week of small-pox in Montreal. June 11, cholera appears in Southern Russia. Week ending July 6, 1,569 persons died from the effects of the terrible heat in New York; 19th, rinderpest attacks the herds of England; 20th, cholera spreading in Central and Southern Russia. August 29, cholera in India and West Russia. September 17, fatal cattle plague appears in Nevada. October 1, the great horse-plague appears in Ontario, Can., and in the two months following is is said to have attacked 5,000,000 horses; 10th, 3,000,000 persons are said to have died of famine and plague in Persia; 25th, 30,000 horses sick of the epizootic in New York---the following days witnessed a great mortality among the sick ones; 30th, cholera appears in East Prussia; Hungary, and Ireland. November 2, the horse-plague reaches England; 3d, cholera in Vienna, Prague, and Berlin; 18th, 80,000 Russians have died since January 1 of cholera.

Assassinations.--February 5, attempted assassination of President Thiers by shooting; Earl Mayo, Governor-General of India assassinated at Port Royal (India) by a fanatical native: 29th, attempted assassination of Queen Victoria by a Fenian named O'Connor. July 18, attempt to assassinate the King and Queen of Spain in the streets of Madrid.

Provisions are so scarce in Corea that the natives willingly pay two young women for a bushel of grain.

Astounding Mesmeric Power.

A curious case of mesmerism is recorded by the civil surgeon of Hoshungabad. A young woman named Nunnee, aged twenty-four, was married some twelve years ago; she, however, did not go into her husband's house for two years afterward. After staying with him for eight days she suddenly became insensible, and remained so for two or three days. She was taken back to her mother, and soon got well. Then follows a very remarkable history. During the next four or five years she never entered her husband's house without falling insensible and remaining so. He was very kind and attentive to her; she liked him, but when he came into her presence she at one sank into this state. This went on till she became emaciated and exhausted, and at last her parents applied to the Court for a separate maintenance for her. While she was in Court her husband entered, and she instantly became insensible, and was sent to the hospital, where the case was carefully attended to by Dr. Cullen, in March, this year. While in this state her pulse was even, breathing soft, her body pliant, but she could eat nothing. Experiments were made to see if there was no trick about it. While she was in bed, her husband was muffled up, and made to walk throught the ward. She said she felt he was near her, and she was by no means well, bu had not seen him anywhere about. Next day this experiment was repeated, and she actually became insensible as before. When the husband left the place she recovered. The experiment as to the influence of the husband's presence was tried in all sort of ways. He was made to pass behind her, and to be near her in a separate ward, but this had no effect, but whenever, he was brought to look on her face, though muffled up, or disguised as a policeman, as a sepoy, and so forth, she was at once influenced. The experiment continued for about a month, and the conclusion was that the husband unconsciously mesmerized her. The court came to the conclusion that it was impossible that she could live with him, and a separate allowance was ordered. The husband was asked to try if he could not remove the effect, seeing that he had the power to cause it, but he was quite frightened at the idea of having the power, and could not control it in any way.

Stokes on Trial.

The trial of Edward S. Stokes, for the murder of James Fisk, Jr., was resumed in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Boardman. The prisoner himself was placed on the stand on his own behalf, and his examination lasted all day. He explained at length the circumstances of his business relations with Fisk, their subsequent litigations, and the various legal proceedings which arose from them. He narrated the progress of the libel suit instituted against Fisk by Josephine Mansfield, and having stated how he left Yorkville Police Court on the morning of the shooting, he detailed his subsequent movements up to the time of his arrival at the Grand Central Hotel. He was induced to enter the hotel by seeing a lady in the window above he thought he recognized as a friend he met at Saratoga during the previous summer, and he endeavored, but without success, to bring a friend, Mr. Bailey, with him. After entering the hotel he found that the lady was not the person whom he supposed, and he turned to go away; he had got down three or four steps, when he saw Fisk inside the second door; Fisk pulled his pistol out, and witness sprang to the left to be out of range. The witness here described Fisk as holding his pistol with both hands, and said he immediately took his pistol out of his right-hand coat pocket, and fired. Fisk cried "Oh" at the first shot, and at the second he turned partly around and said he was shot, and seemed to drop his pistol; had no premeditation to kill Fisk, and had no time to think; saw Fisk's pistol distinctly, and believed his own life to be in danger and he instantly took out his own pistol, cocked it, and fired as rapidly as possible, aiming at Fisk, but not thinking of killing, and not taking any particular aim. He denied the testimony of Thomas Hart that he crouched as if waiting for some one, and never used the words, "Now I have you;" did not go into the ladies' parlor, and dropped his pistol not there, but at the head of the stairs; did not say "I have just come in;" Fisk did not identify him as the man who shot him, but simply said, when he was confronted with him, "That is Mr. Stokes." Witness described that Fisk was a desperate, unscrupulous, vindictive man; that he had made threats against his life, and, in consequence of these threats, he was always apprehensive of violence through his agency; Fisk boasted to him that his touch was cold and clammy, that it was dangerous to cross him, and that Dorman B. Eaton would not trouble him any more. He denied the testimony of Parker that he said "Fisk was a ------ black-mailer, and that he would shoot him;" he had no acquaintance with Parker, and the statement was an invention. He repeated the evidence concerning the case given at the last trial, and was then subjected to a severe cross-examination.

A New Invention in Telegraphy.

When Sir William Thompson invented his reflecting galvanometer, and showed its usefulness for telegraphic purposes, he insured the success of under sea cables, whatever their length. With this instrument, the movements of the little reflector enables the clerk to read off the message by careful watching. But recently Sir William Thompson has invented an instrument---the patent siphon recorder---which, as its name indicates, writes or records the message, as received, on a strip of paper. It is an essential condition of such an instrument that it shall be very light; and the siphon, in this case, made of capillary tubing, is not thicker than a horse-hair. Indeed, so small is the bore, that the ink will not flow therein of itself, but squirts out when electrified. The siphon is connected with a coil of copper-wire, an electro-magnet, and an ebonite disk, armed with pieces of soft iron, which being attracted by the magnet, is kept rotating, and regulates the current flowing from the battery and the cable. Acted on by this current, the ink, as already stated, squirts from the siphon, and writes a succession of dots and dashes, which represent the letters of the alphabet. To an unaccustomed eye, the writing is a confused unmeaning scribble; but a good telegraph clerk will read it off as if it were ordinary writing. Thus a message will deliver itself from the other side of the ocean, thousand of miles distant; and telegraphy has achieved another triumph.---*Chambers's Journal.*

Items of Interest.

"Last scene of all"—Kero-sene, which has ended 137 strange eventful histories during the past year.

An Ohio dairyman wishes to patent the application of galvanism for the destruction of cheese mites.

The man King, who confessed himself the murderer of Pook at Greenwich, England, has been found insane and discharged.

Theodore Brown, a farmer, living in Hendricks County, Indiana, killed his wife by striking her over the head with a chair.

A tradesman of Paris has been sent to prison for two years for placing placards in his window insulting to the National Assembly.

In Colorado, when a lady wears diamond jewelry to any extent, she is alluded to by the local gusher as being well "salted."

The number of hogs slaughtered in Cincinnati, for one week was 43,000, and the whole number from November 1 to the present date 379,000.

The ship Benares, which left Hong Kong for San Francisco on the 12th of September, has been wrecked off the Loo Choo Islands, and all perished except five.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue wishes Congress to pass a bill "preventing the manufacture of imitation wines without payment of tax by stamps."

Miniature conservatories are a good idea in drawing room furniture. They are of glass, about the size of a piano, and are supposed to contain choice plants and flowers.

Young Willie (to whom dear Grandpa has just offered half a dollar). "No, thank you, Grandad. You stick to it a bit longer, and lay it out at Interest, and I'll get all the more when you pop off, Old Man."

People who believe the current stories about intelligent dogs, will read with pleasure that a lost dog in Norfolk, having seen his master's advertisement in one of the local prints, promptly went home.

A worthy farmer in Georgia, who was carried home on a litter the other day, solemnly asserts that nothing but a twenty-ton anchor can hold a sorrel mule down to the earth after she has stepped in a yellow jacket's nest.

The troops which have been operating against the Apaches near Camp Verde, in Arizona, have had many bloody encounters with them, killing many warriors, capturing many prisoners, and seizing large quantities of Indian supplies.

A wedding was recently broken up at Columbus City, Ia., in the following manner: The preacher asked if any one had any objections; the young lady said, "Yes; I don't want to marry him." The expectant groom folded his broadcloth and silently stole away.

The California Fish Commissioners have appointed an agent to go East in April, and bring back lobsters, eels, whitefish from the Western lakes, wall-eyed perch, black bass, and other valuable fish from all over the United States, to be propagated in that State.

"Mary, my dear," said a doting husband to the lady that owned him, "If I turn Mormon and marry another helpmate, she shall be a Mary too, for your own dear sake!" "Be content with one Mary, my duck," said the loving wife; "in my opinion another would be merely a super-new-Mary."

"Paddy, what's your belief," said a gentleman to an Irish guide, anxious to discover what his religion was. "Shure, yer honor, I'm of my landlady's belief." "What's that, Pat?" he inquired. "Why, then, I owe her five half-years' rent, and she believes that I'll never pay her, and that's my belief too."

The President of France usually dines as follows: A plate of soup, the wing of a chicken, a few leaves of salad, a glass of claret, and bonbons *ad libitum*. If he wishes to dine heartily he adds a mutton-chop. Instead of Champagne or liquors, he indulges in humorous conversation and sparkling witticisms.

Stanley was engaged to deliver one hundred lectures in this country for fifty thousand dollars. He delivered two in New York, in the very heyday of the excitement consequent upon his arrival, and then the manager was content to pay the fifteen thousand dollars he had put up for a forfeit and terminate the engagement.

Mrs. Lydia Sherman, who was convicted of the murder of her husband by poison in New Haven last spring, made a confession of her guilt to the jailor. She says that she poisoned Sherman and his two children, as well as her first husband, Struck, several years ago. She denies that she killed her second husband, Dennis Hurlburt.

Boswell once asked Johnson if there was no possible circumstance under which suicide would be justifiable. "No," was the reply. "Well," says Boswell, "suppose a man had been guilty of fraud that he was certain would be found out." "Why, then," says Johnson, "in that case let him go to some country where he is not known, and not to the devil, where he is know."

A toper got so much on his stomach the other day that said organ repelled the load. As he leaned against a lamp-post vomiting, a little dog happened to stop by him, whereupon he indulged in this soliloquy: "Well, now, here's a conundrum. I know where I ate the baked beans, I remember where I ate that lobster, I recollect where I got that rum, but I'm hanged if I can recall where I ate that little yaller dog.

We heard this with surprise; but as is was not to be accounted for on ordinary principles, we could hardly believe the fact as he related it, much less give any account of it, unless he should please to make the experiment before us, which we were unwilling he should do, lest in his weak condition he might carry it too far. He continued to talk very distinctly and sensibly for about a quarter of an hour respec.

The latest pets which the Parisian ladies affect are monkeys. These charming little animals are to take the place of the inevitable poodle, and are said to take kindly to the attention and affection lavished upon them. They are adorned by dainty silver collars but on their walks are left unchained, as each "respectable monkey is attended by two footmen, who guide his wayward steps and keep him within the bounds of the civilization of which he may one day form a part. We do not know whether Mr. Darwin, or a freak of fashion is to be thanked for this transfer of affections.

The *Toronto Globe* gives a touching account of a lamentable accident which recently befel a flock of 1,000 sheep at Peora in Upper Canada while being driven over a long covered bridge, 500 feet above high-water level. When about midway between shores the bell-whether observed an open window, and, recognizing his destiny, made a strike for glory and the grave. When he reached the sunlight he at once appreciated his critical situation, and, with a leg stretched toward each cardinal point of the compass, he uttered a plaintive "Ma-a!" and descended to his fate. The next sheep, and the next followed, imitating the gesture and the remark of the leader. For hours it rained sheep. The erewhile placid stream was incarnadine with the life-blood of moribund mutton, and not until the brief tail of the last ewe, as it disappeared through the window, waved adieu to the wicked world, did this melancholy movement cease.

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 17, 1873.

FIRST OCCUPANT.—A lady residing on Mount Pleasant, Weymouth Landing, was attacked with small pox last Sunday, the disease supposed to have been communicated by relatives from the headquarters of the pest—Boston. The authorities, on being notified of the case, immediately made preparations for her conveyance, with her infant, to the hospital, where she is receiving good care, and it is hoped, will recover. The lady, Mrs. Gallagher, is the widow of Edward Gallagher, who was found dead in the street at North Weymouth, some months ago, and was at first supposed to have been murdered.

REAL ESTATE IMPROVEMENT.—The long, low dwelling house on the Tufts estate, next to W. G. Thayer's market, at Weymouth Landing, has been purchased by Mr. H. N. Our, for a carpenter's shop, and the removal of the building was effected on Wednesday last, some 25 pair of cattle and several horses laboring up the slippery roadway with their creaking and ponderous burden. The cost of the building and removal will be about $200.

Our attentive correspondent, "Pero," furnishes an incident where the course of true love didn't run very smooth, but as the subject is somewhat personal, we refrain from further particulars.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK.—At the Annual Meeting of the South Weymouth Savings Bank, held Jan. 6, the old board of officers were re-elected, viz.:—Albert Tirrell, President; Oran White, Vice President. Trustees—Albert Tirrell, Oran White, John S. Cobb, Jacob Loud, Thomas J. Nash, Joseph Dyer, Eri T. Joy, Elon Sherman, James L. Bates, D. S. Murray, C. C. Tower, Jason Holbrook, William Dyer, and B. F. White, all of whom have accepted and been duly sworn.

It was voted to pay the usual semi-annual dividend of three per cent.

The savings bank continues to prosper, and the deposits are constantly increasing. They now amount to more than $225,000.

B. F. WHITE, Treas.

AT the Annnal Meeting of the 1st National Bank of South Weymouth, held Jan. 14, the old board of Directors were re-elected, viz.:—J. S. Fogg, Josiah Reed, Loring Tirrell, Alfred Tirrell, James Tirrell, James L. Bates and B. F. White. J. S. Fogg will undoubtedly be re-elected president at the next meeting of the Directors.

ENTERTAINMENTS.—The new Loyal Arch Temple of Honor, of Weymouth, gave a dramatic entertainment at Lincoln Hall, Thursday evening of last week, presenting "Fruits of the Wine Cup," and "Freedom of the Press." The characters were taken by Charles A. Lunn, Chas. W. Smith, C. E. Wheeler, W. Gutterson, Augustus Blanchard, F. Cheek, F. Vinton, W. Hancock, E. Cushing, O. T. Bassett, Eliza Lunn, Lucia E. Trott, Lizzie M. Curtis, and Nettie M. Stiles. In addition to the plays, excellent music was given by Mrs. Chas. David of Braintree, and talent from Boston. Mr. C. E. Wheeler was the manager of the performance, and Mr. Nahum Curtis, prompter. A full house greeted the actors, and the receipts, to be applied to expenses of the Temple, were very satisfactory.

The Social Circle of the Universalist Society at the Landing gave a dramatic performance at Lincoln Hall, last Wednesday evening, performing the drama of "Neighbor Jackwood," the characters being taken by amateurs of the town.

The ladies of the Union Religious Society, on Monday evening last, repeated the entertainment which was given by them a few weeks since, in the new vestry of the Union Church, an audience of about 300 being present.

THE NORFOLK COUNTY TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE will hold a quarterly meeting in Lyceum Hall, Braintree, on Tuesday, January 21, 1873.

The first session will be at 2 o'clock, P. M., at which addresses will be made by popular speakers. At 3 o'clock there will be an address to the children and youth by Rev. Wm. M. Thayer, of the State Alliance. Parents and teachers of Sabbath and day schools are earnestly requested to induce all the children of Braintree and surrounding towns to be present at this hour. S. B. Spinney, the celebrated vocalist, will sing, after each address, some of his inimitable lays. *Admission Free.*

The second session will be at 7 o'clock. Among the speakers will be Rev. Edwin Thompson and W. R. Kelley, with singing by Mr. Spinney. Admission 10 cents.

It is hoped the friends of religion and order in Braintree and towns adjoining, will remember this meeting, and make it a point to attend.

E. S. CONANT, Pres.
H. G. PARK, Sec'y.

Norwood, Jan. 14, 1873.

PRESENTATION.—The ladies of Braintree presented Loyal Arch Temple of Honor with a splendid Bible, last Monday evening, exercises appropriate to the occasion being held in the Temple hall. The presentation address was made by Miss Wilson, and Mr. C. W. Smith, one of the officers of the Temple, received the gift, in behalf of the brethren, with a fitting reply. A collation was served at the close of the exercise.

A NECESSITY.—Our old friend and prompt paying subscriber, W. W. Barker, Esq., of Marshfield, in a letter enclosing payment of subscription, says, "I consider the Gazette one of the necessities of my life."

Governor Washburn has appointed Asa French of Braintree Commissioner of Inland Fisheries, in place of Lieut. Governor Talbot, resigned.

HEADQUARTERS
REYNOLDS POST 58, G. A. R.
January 7th, 1873.

At the regular meeting of the Post held on this date, the death of Comrade McCauley's Wife having been announced, the following resolutions were adopted.

Whereas, The Supreme Ruler has caused to be removed by death, the Wife of Comrade McCauley.

Therefore, Resolved, That although words alone cannot avail to blunt the sharp edge of grief, yet we his Comrades feel impelled to offer our sympathies in this hour of bereavement, and to express our belief that the same great Power which confers the blessings of life, will not fail to sustain, in the distress occasioned by their loss.

Resolved, That a Copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Comrade McCauley, and that they be published in the Weymouth Gazette.

By direction of the Post,
CHARLES W. HASTINGS, Adjutant.

BRAINTREE SAVINGS BANK.—At the annual meeting of the Braintree Savings Bank, held Jan. 6, 1873, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, E. A. Hollingsworth. Vice Presidents, J. E. Holbrook, D. H. Bates, Norton Pratt. Secretary and Treasurer, C. Harrison Hobart. Trustees, D. H. Bates, Asa French, N. H. Hunt, S. S. French, J. E. Holbrook, F. A. Hobart, B. F. Dyer, Nathan Rosenfeld, Jos. Dyer, Jr. Investment Committee, Asa French, D. H. Bates, N. H. Hunt. Auditing Committee, Asa French, S. S. French, N. Rosenfeld.

Braintree.

BRAINTREE CITIZEN'S CLUB.—Mr. Editor:—The Club met in full numbers, and after the usual preliminaries, had the pleasure of listening to the reading of some choice selections, by Mrs. Frank Holbrook.

The debate, upon the "Adulteration of Food and other articles of consumption," was opened by Mr. J. Penniman, who said the love of money was the root of all evil. The Jews were so avaricious that when their chief city was destroyed, they swallowed their gold to save it, and the Romans to obtain it ripped them open, causing much additional slaughter. This same love of money is causing the present wholesale adulteration of every important article of daily use. Our food is adulterated, and so are our drinks. Strychnine enables distillers to extract four gallons of whiskey from the amount of grain that would produce only one gallon without. One bbl. of cider makes four. One lb. of Havana tobacco flavors 100 lbs. Leather is an article which is terribly adulterated. This sin he feared would some time call down God's judgment on our country.

Mr. McEwan said the extent of this evil was alarming. The British Parliament has been forced by a similar state of things to pass a very stringent law on the subject. One effect of this law will be to drive much worthless stuff into our market, unless we legislate to protect ourselves from it. In New York they are making an effort in this direction. We should ask our Representative to see that something be done in this state. Competition is so keen in business, and such is the demand for cheap goods, that manufacturers are almost compelled to adulterate. Of the adulteration of liquors he cared but little, as there exists no necessity for its use.

Mr. Fogg said an article which was good for nothing isn't hurt by adulteration. Three eminent physicians, on being questioned, testified that liquor was of no use, but one said it was *convenient.*

Mr. B. F. Bates, after paying his compliments to the preceding speaker in the most glowing terms, said rum was one of the greatest blessings vouchsafed to man. It was a spiritual blessing, both on account of its nature, and because of the assistance it has rendered to preachers of the Gospel. As a medical blessing, it is in constant use. It is a mechanical blessing, for you can't raise a house, launch a ship, or keep a hotel without it. It is an intellectual blessing, as witness the wonderful performance of Webster, the Statesman; of Andrew, our best Governor, and of U. S. Grant, the great Soldier. But who hears anything of a temperance lecturer, 24 hours after he is dead? Gough may be an exception, but he started on a rum constitution!

Mr. E. Holbrook said there should be some limit set, or prohibition made, to stop this evil. He called attention to the law giving the power to Aldermen of cities and Selectmen of towns, to appoint a committee to see to the quality of articles offered for sale for food.

Mr. Carver asked if there was any law against a spurious boot, or against charging $3 for $2 worth of labor? Milk was adulterated because city customers want a thicker article than the cow produces. People won't buy cheese or butter with their natural color, so dairymen are compelled to adulterate. The people who buy such things are to blame.

Mr. Cavanagh thought the seller of such stuff to blame. We should have laws for our protection. As a gentleman has said, life is like crossing ice which is full of holes; but not content, we are continually making more holes, and trying to cross blindfolded.

Mr. W. H. Thayer said he loved purity in all things; but people are in such a haste to get rich that they will do anything. He knew a milkman fined for extending his milk, and the quality improved at once.

Mr. Arnold said one case of adulteration had been mentioned, which was in some degree commendable. The Jews swallowed their gold on one occasion, and had been a saving, thrifty people ever since. Perhaps it would be a good plan for some people of our day, to adulterate themselves in the same way, though perhaps with lighter doses.

Mr. Desmond didn't know why gentlemen talked so much about liquor, unless because they *thought* more of that, than anything else. There was a time when a man could get a good article. The profession of a common seller of liquors was a disgraceful one, but he recognized a difference between him and the legitimate, respectable dealer. Manufacturers adulterate goods because they can't produce enough without to supply the market, and our high tariffs keep out foreign wares.

At the next meeting the Misses Wheeler will sing some select pieces. The "Evening Star" will again appear, and it is hoped members and others, will send in their contributions, that it may shine more brilliantly than ever. "Going West" will be the theme of Debate at the next meeting, to be opened by Messrs. Child and Arnold.

FARMER.

OBITUARY.—Died in Quincy, January 12, 1873, Capt. ROGER DEARING, formerly of Kittery, Me.

Capt. Dearing's earlier life was spent upon the Sea, after which he entered largely into Commercial pursuits. No man of his native town, of which for nearly 60 years he was a citizen, was more respected as an upright, enterprising citizen and christian gentleman. For a number of years he was Representative and Selectman of his town, and received nominations and appointments to several other offices, town, state and national, which his business would not admit his accepting. Capt. Dearing's children were ten in number, seven sons and three daughters. The sons were

DR. T. H., physician, of Braintree.

ROGER M., Surgeon in the Army, who while on a march in the Red River expedition, and about to perform an amputation on a wounded officer, experienced a sunstroke, which caused death.

JOHN W., merchant of New York.

MOSES H., jeweller on Hanover St., Boston, residing in Quincy.

HENRY L., Ass't Surgeon in Navy, died at Pensacola Navy Yard.

GEORGE W., Jeweller on Washington St., Boston, residing in Quincy.

CHARLES SUMNER, jeweller, of Woburn, Mass.

The sons, early thrown upon their own resources through commercial disasters which wrecked the handsome fortune acquired by Capt. Dearing, have each gained a good reputation in their various callings, the well deserved reward of industry and integrity.

THE NUMBER of Marriages in Braintree for 1872, was 33. Of this number six were of foreign birth. The average age of males was 29, of females, 24, oldest male 44, female, 38.

THE amount of collections for benevolent and religious objects in the first parish, Rev. Dr. Storrs', the past year, was $1221.96. The Parish expenses have been upward of $3000.

THE oldest person in the town is Mrs. Mary White, daughter of the late Thomas Hollis. She was born Febuary 25th, 1776, and will be 97 on the 25th of February, if living at that time.

AN OLD FOLKS CONCERT and Antiquarian Supper, No. 2, is to come off at Lyceum Hall, on Wednesday evening, the 15th ult. No. 1 proved so successful financially, that the ladies have concluded to issue a second edition, not less attractive than the former.

THE WEEK OF PRAYER was observed by the First Church in this town. Religious meetings were held each evening, with a good degree of interest.

LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEES.—Representative Dyer, of Weymouth, is on the Committee on County Estimates, and Representative Hunt on the Liquor Committee.

Small Pox in East Weymouth.

Mr. Editor:—As there is at the present time more or less excitement in town regarding the Small Pox, or Varioloid, allow me, as one connected with some of the first few cases, to give a short history of two of them. Mr. O. D. Ritten, a carpenter, had been working in Boston, and feeling unwell a day or two before finishing the job he was at work upon, came home. He or his friends had no suspicion of so grave a disease as he proved to have, and after two days suffering sent for me, when I found him having all the symptoms of small pox in a violent manner. I was suspicious, on seeing him at first, that he had the disease. This was on Friday. The next day he was no better, but worse, with no eruption, but a deep red blush covered his face and upper part of the body. On Sunday morning I decided he had varioloid, or what the profession call the modified small pox. There is no distinction except in degree of severity, as I understand the matter, between small pox and varioloid—vaccination modifies a severe, loathsome, and dangerous disease, to one almost harmless in its nature and character. On seeing Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., I stated the facts to him, with the proviso that it might prove worse. On calling on my patient that evening, the disease had progressed so rapidly, I was forced to change my opinion, for that of true small pox, of a severe, malignant character. Suffice it to say, the patient died on the eleventh day of the attack. A few days after Mr. Ritten came down with the disease, another case occurred, of a young man connected with the Nail Works. He had been to Boston a number of times shortly previous to his coming down with the disease. This case proved to be malignant confluent small pox, as was the former, and he died on the eleventh day of the attack. As a matter of course, two deaths from a disease of this nature, occurring so near together, caused great excitement in the village, and Mr. Bicknell, as one of the Selectmen and Board of Health of the town, was constantly beset, as was myself, as the attending physician, particularly the former, to do *something.* Some of our good people here seemed perfectly crazy to have *something* done *now, this minute.* Mr. Ritten being a man in easy circumstances, and having almost an angel for a wife, in her devotion to him, could and did command all necessary care, although with great difficulty. But when dead it was next to impossible to procure the help requisite to place his body decently in the coffin, and if it had not been for Mr. Charles Raymond and wife, it could not have been done at the time it was. Neither friendship, love, or money, could procure the necessary help, except these two. I do not exaggerate this matter a particle.

I was called to the young man at his boarding house on a Saturday. He was then about the house. The next morning I decided that he might be coming down with the small pox, though he stated he felt better than the day before, every way. I cautioned the family in regard to him, and left. On seeing my patient the next morning, he had all the symptoms of small pox strongly marked, and I reported him to Mr. Bicknell. The mistress of the house insisted that he should be removed, but where? He *must* be removed, but where? It is easy now, January 13th, to say where—but then it was out of the question, unless he removed himself, as he did the following night, and was found in the morning wandering about the yard, "out of his head." And here let me say that the same night sixteen young friends of this patient offered to pay two dollars each to any one who would take care of him for that night, and they went until midnight, calling on different persons, who had passed through the disease, and could have done so with perfect safety, but who by the way appear to be the most fearful of taking the small pox of any, and not one could be found to do this office. Still he *must* be removed, though now the patient was in no condition to be removed. Up to this time, Mrs. Caton, a feeble old lady, mother of the mistress, had done what she could for the comfort of the patient, and on Wednesday a nurse was procured.

I have gone as rapidly over the history of these cases as possible. *I* know that Mr. Bicknell was not idle, and was doing all which lay in his power under the circumstances. Some of the more ignorant (and a few not so ignorant,) of the people, appeared to be in a frenzy of excitement from very fear. These cases came upon us with the suddenness of a clap of thunder from a clear summer sky. It is a very general opinion among the profession that there is no great danger of taking the small pox when the patient is coming down with it, say the first five days, although it is my opinion no one knows exactly how, when, or in what manner the disease is communicated. You have this, Mr. Editor, for what it is worth. With proper precautions, which are at the command of every one who will procure them, I have not a doubt but persons sick with small pox may be visited with impunity. The visitor should be properly protected by vaccination; he should be in good fair health, with a full stomach; his clothes thoroughly disinfected by carbolic acid or chlorate soda. I use the latter, instead of tobacco. Put a small piece of camphor gum in the mouth, now go in and see your patient, handle him if you wish, having previously bathed the hands in the above. Dont swallow or sit down in the same room, nor touch any more articles than is necessary, and I believe you need not fear taking the disease, if you follow these directions; and if your clothes are changed and disinfected on coming out, your friends need have no fear of taking the disease from you.

A word in regard to vaccination, and I will close this much longer history than I intended. If the persons who cry out against vaccination will study the history of small pox before its discovery, and since, and compare the death rate of the disease with now and then, I think they will be convinced of its benefits. The value of vaccination does not consist in its entirely preventing an attack of small pox, but in disarming it of its terrors, in reducing the mortality to a very small amount—a result not obtained even by the small pox itself, (many more deaths having occurred among individuals who had passed through that disease, than among those who had been protected by vaccination.) When these results of the two methods are considered, ie., the old way and the new, how striking are the advantages of vaccination, not only in saving human life, but also in its direct tendency to exterminate a loathsome malady altogether. And when the many causes which are known to exist that influence the proper development of the vaccine disease and the carelessness which must prevail in the thousands of instances of vaccination, are taken into account, far from having our confidence lessened, when the results do not accord with our most sanguine wishes, these circumstances should on the contrary, strengthen our faith in the salutary influence of a remedy which still must be regarded as one of the "greatest blessings to man." The Selectmen of the town have acted wisely and none too soon, in requiring every man, woman, and child to avail themselves of this blessing, and offering, on the part of the town, to pay for the same where the party is not able to do so themselves.

NORTON Q. TIRRELL.

East Weymouth, Jan. 14, 1873.

QUINCY.—The Evangelical Congregational Society have accepted the resignation of Rev. J. E. Hall, who goes to Rockland, Me., and have released him from the balance of his subscription to the new church edifice.

Mrs. Mary Ann Whiting died suddenly on Tuesday of last week, having been, in an unconscious state for a few hours previous to her death.

[For the Gazette]

The Model Store Keeper.

The appearance of a new painting or chromo, is usually followed by a companion picture. Thus we follow the pen photograph of the "Model Depot Master" with its companion the Model Store Keeper. They are totally unlike in almost every respect save the one of both holding the relation of servants to the same enacting master, viz: the dear public. In contradistinction to the last picture, we have a tall lithe figure, not so demonstratively jolly but *perpetually conversational*, and *controllably cheerful.*

His throne is behind the counter, he smiles upon us blandly as we enter, commencing immediately a reconnoissance on our pocket book. He lives in an atmosphere redolent of peppermints, salt pork, clothes-pins, herring, new calico and hyson tea. He is always courteous to strangers, and cordial to friends; no complaints of "poor potatoes," explosive kerosene or "strong butter" can disturb the serenity of his disciplined countenance. He is the bright star of childish admiration, exercising, as he does, dominion over the attractive array of candies, nuts, oranges, dates and chewing gum. The old men and young, find in him a boon companion, meeting the sage counsel of the one, and the rude jest of the other with an equal degree of apparent satisfaction. The young ladies sometimes receive *heart impressions* while purchasing, his *attentions* are so unremitting, foolishly mistaking salaried urbanity for affectionate overture. With older ladies he is eminently sedate; the same eye which danced with delight to accompany the younger's admiration of gay fabrics, now rests quietly satisfied on the plain material of the older's choosing. And so goes every day's routine of duty, the same accommodating spirit, the same considerate action; patience is perfectly exemplified. At times there come to him the earnest, confused petitions in discordant chorus, for "a pound of pork," "a lamp chimney," "a peck of meal," "the store book," two quarts of molasses," and "is there any letter for my mother?"—the post-office is in the store.—Always calm, self-possessed, and amiable, whether exploring the lower depths of a potato barrel, displaying dry goods to the ladies, or drawing molasses with the mercury below zero. Even in sleep his face retains its pleasant expression, the lines of amiability are unalterably fixed, the involuntary action of the muscles of his face shape his mouth to a perpetual "thank you." May our recollection of him always be sweet, and Braintree be the place of his abode.

E. I. H.

Hyde Park, Jan. 13, 1873.

East Norfolk Court Report.

State Constable Porter brought in Patrick O. Hare of East Braintree, for assault; fined $10 and costs.

Magaret Sanderson, of East Braintree, for two sales of liquor, fined $20 and costs, and 30 days House of Correction, and ordered to give bonds in $100, not to violate any portion of the liquor law for one year.

Zebulon Strong, Jr., of Quincy, selling liquor, fined $10 and costs.

James Gallagher, drunkenness, found guilty, 3 months House of Correction.

James Fitzgerald, of Quincy, for keeping liquors with intent to sell, was fined $10 and costs.

[For the Gazette.]

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT CLAMS AND DUCKS.

(GRATEFULLY DEDICATED TO H—— N——, WHO ALWAYS KINDLY REMINDS THE AUTHOR OF AN INCIDENT WHICH TOOK PLACE AT THE NECK YEARS AGO.)

'Twas in my pleasant boarding place,
About ten years ago,
I sat and ate the smoking clams
As usual, you must know.

I mused upon the dark bivalves,
Whose luck it was to live
Upon almost the only spot
The Yankees had to give.

In my mind's eye I saw them leave
Their damp and sandy bed,
And all among their number die,
Hanging each long, black head.

"Now to the Neck," my hostess said,
"A party soon shall go,
And there, the clams we'll dig and boil,—
'Tis best to eat them so."

Then forth unto the Neck we rode,—
A merry load and gay,
And there we dug and boiled the clams,
Upon that summer day.

"Let's roast them," said my friend, the host,
"The choicest flavor then,
Will gratify your palate keen;
It charms all dainty men."

I then took up a nice large clam;
The glowing coals were ready—
And soon a liquor, clear and pure,
Was raised with hand so steady.

That not a drop from nature's spoon
Was lost upon the sand,
Which like a border edged around
The narrow neck of land.

"Hark! what noise is that?" I cried,
"Quack! Quack!" it came again.
And the whole party stood upright
And gazed upon the main.

We soon espied the things we sought,
Nine ducks all in a heap,
With one eye slyly open,
A careful watch to keep.

"Poor forsaken, half starved ducklings,"
I suddenly did cry,
As with instantaneous motion
Each head was raised on high.

"They're wandered from the house, you see,
I'll try to call them back."
And taking bread crumbs in my hand
I strewed them o'er the track.

"Now stop, my friend, now stop," said one,
"Your labors all are vain.
You cannot call back to the house
That straggling, waddling train."

But perseveringly I worked
In spite of laughing friends;
And soon the ducks were 'coyed' home,
Just there my story ends.

LU LINDEN.

DEDICATION.—The new Universalist Chapel at North Weymouth has been completed, and services of dedication were held yesterday, a large audience being present to listen to the exercises, which were of a very interesting character, the address to the Society, by Rev. B. H. Davis, being one of especial note. The order of exercises was as follows:—

1ST. ANTHEM.
BEAUTIFUL ARE THY TOWERS.
2D. INVOCATION,
BY REV. D. P. LIVERMORE.
3D. CHANT.
4TH. READING OF SCRIPTURES,
BY REV. J. B. TABOR.
5TH. ORIGINAL HYMN,
BY MURRAY CLOSSON.

Lift high your songs of joy today,
And swell the anthem loud and long;
Let all the people praise the Lord
And sing a new and rapturous song.

And glory to the name of Him
Who out of darkness gathers light,
Who made our earnest effort strong,
And turned our weakness into might.

All souls a shelter here may find
From stormy doubts, and chilling fears,
And all in each a love, designed
To far out-stretch the falling years.

All gathering ills and cares of life,
The Faith here taught look upward thro'
And high above all earthly strife
Brings universal peace to view.

Then in his temple praise the Lord,
With anthem loud, all earnest souls,
And send the invitation broad
Where forest waves, and ocean rolls.

6TH. DEDICATORY ADDRESS,
BY REV. G. W. WHITNEY.
7TH. ANTHEM,
O, HOW LOVELY IS ZION.
8TH. PRAYER OF CONSECRATION,
BY REV. H. CLOSSON.
9TH. HYMN.
10TH. ADDRESS TO THE SOCIETY,
BY REV. B. H. DAVIS.
11TH. DOXOLOGY.
12TH. BENEDICTION.

Mr. Editor:—I should like to inquire through your columns, why the Town Clock, on the Congregational Church, maintains such a rigid silence. The enterprise, and public spirit of the Town, demand a striking clock, not a dumb one. I hope that prompt measures will be taken to restore its lost voice, and that its clear ringing tones may be heard again, indicating the hour of day, and consequently being a great convenience and benefit to the people.

CLOCHETTE.

Weymouth, Jan. 14, 1873.

ABINGTON.—A citizens' meeting was held last Saturday evening, to consider the question of a division of the town. It was not entirely harmonious, though nearly all professed to be opposed to division. Some thought that division was inevitable, and efforts should now be directed to the boundary lines of Centre Abington, while others wished to fight it out on the original question of division, and would not admit that division was a "foregone conclusion." The discussion was on the question whether to adopt the form of a "remonstrance" which had been submitted to the meeting, and which was to be circulated for signatures and presented to the legislature. The last clause of the document which read: "Nevertheless if division must come &c., &c.," was objected to by the radical non-divisionists because they did not want to admit the possibility of division; and it was finally voted to strike out this clause. This action of the meeting caused several prominent members of the "committee of twenty" who had been chosen to look after the interests of Centre Abington, to resign, but it was voted that the remaining members should have power to fill vacancies and the meeting was dissolved. [Standard.

Hear ye the mighty Centaur's tread—

See the long line of myriad dead
With hoof of horse and human head
Rise up and speak!

"'Twas proud Olympus gave us birth;
For a thousand years we roamed the earth—
Eat perfumed flowers of the century plant,—
Drank liquid from the volcano's mouth,
Slew man and beast to play our part,
Then restored to life by the Centaur's art;
Chased wild mares on the field of Mars,
Lived on the earth, and slept among the stars."

On other mission now we're sent,
To bless mankind with an emollient,
Of which the world ne're hath dreamt,
Even our CENTAUR LINIMENT.

It banishes pain and all such things,
Cures burns and scalds, poisonous stings—
Rheumatic horrors scares away,
Limbers stiff-joints in a single day.
Poor cripples in their hobbling way,
Limp in on cutches—then walk away.

Fear not dumb horse, thy friend now speaks,
Who'l heal your wounds, and make you leap
Ten bars—piles of oats to bolt,
And frisk about like yonder colt,
Yellow wrapper is the thing for brutes,
White wrapper alone the family suits.

J. F. Laudewig, of Hoboken, N. J., says: "The Centaur Liniment has cured me of rheumatism, after intense suffering for five years."

"I tried many remedies for my sprained ancle with out relief. The second bottle of Centaur Liniment cured in perfectly. CHAS. HILL, 616 Pine St., Phila.'

H. Marsh, Esq., Supt. of Adams Express Stables, New York, says: "All owners of horses should know the Centaur Liniment. We find it the best thing ever used in our stables."

this testimony could be repeated for a month. If you want to avoid suffering, just try the Centaur Liniment. Sold by all Druggists.

J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y.
29 32

Children cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimilates the food cures Wind Colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain morphine, is pleasant to take, never gripes and never fails. The best physic known,

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Scituate, Dec. 31, Mr. Preston Pratt, of South Weymouth, to Lina C. Farrows, of Scituate.

In South Weymouth, Christmas Eve, Dec. 24, '72, in the 2d Cong'l Church, by Rev. George F. Stanton, Mr. Edgar L. Nash to Miss Addie F. Cushing, both of Weymouth.

New Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

{ L. S. } TO SIMON RIORDON, of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in about one gallon of whiskey, in four bottles, about one quart of rum, in one bottle, which, by virtue of a warrant issued by the District Court of East Norfolk, have been seized in a certain vehicle driven by said Simon Riordon, in said Weymouth, on the ninth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not, in the opinion of said Court, exceed twenty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before said District Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county, at nine o'clock A. M., on the third day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, to answer to the complaint against said liquors and the vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why said liquors and the vessels containing them should not be forfeited for being kept for sale by said Simon Riordon, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, EVERETT C. BUMPUS, Esquire, at said Quincy, this tenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

J. WHITE BELCHER, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:
ANDREW J. GAREY,
38 30 Constable of the Commonwealth.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JOSEPH HAWES, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

MARTIN E. HAWES, Adm'r.
Weymouth, Jan. 16, 1873. 38 40

Weymouth Savings Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Weymouth Savings Bank Corporation, for the choice of Officers, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at their office on MONDAY, Feb. 3, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M.

38 40 A. S. WHITE, Treas.

Clifford's Perfumes. Sold everywhere. 35 51

Notice Respecting Vaccination.

THE undersigned Selectmen of Weymouth, by virtue of the provisions of the General Statutes hereinafter quoted, hereby require the immediate vaccination of all persons residing in this town of the age of two years and upwards, who have never been vaccinated, and also the vaccination of all other of the inhabitants who above that age have not been successfully vaccinated or revaccinated within five years last past.

The Selectmen, upon application to them, will furnish the means of vaccination to such of the said inhabitants as are unable to pay for the same.

GENERAL STATUTES, CHAP. 26.

SECT. 27. "Parents and guardians shall cause their children and wards to be vaccinated before they attain the age of two years, and revaccinated whenever the Selectmen or Mayor and Aldermen shall, after five years from the last vaccination, require it. For every year's neglect the party offending shall forfeit the sum of five dollars."

SECT. 28. "The Selectmen and Mayor and Aldermen shall require and enforce the vaccination of all the inhabitants, and whenever in their opinion the public health requires it, the revaccination of all the inhabitants who do not prove to their satisfaction that they have been successfully vaccinated or revaccinated within five years. All persons over twenty one years of age, not under guardianship, who neglect to comply with any such requirement, shall forfeit the sum of five dollars."

SECT. 29. "Towns shall furnish the means of vaccination to such of their inhabitants as are unable to pay for the same."

Dated at Weymouth this sixth day of January, A. D. 1873.

JAMES HUMPHREY, Z. L. BICKNELL, NOAH VINING, ABNER HOLBROOK, FRANCIS AMBLER, } SELECTMEN OF WEYMOUTH

The Congregationalist

opens the new year with articles from some of the most eminent writers in the country. In the first number REV. W. H. H. MURRAY furnishes the first of twelve articles from his pen. It is entitled "A Free Pulpit a Pulpit of Power." In the Sabbath School column DR. TODD has comments every week on the Uniform Lessons, and thousands will regard these alone as worth the cost of the paper. Mrs. J. D. CHAPLIN, who interests alike all classes of readers, will furnish one of her popular sketches every month. A series of twelve articles from as many of the most distinguished clergymen in England, such as DEAN STANLY and DR. BINNEY, will be commenced next week. REV. HORACE JAMES furnishes letters from abroad once in two weeks. An attractive Agricultural column is edited by JAMES F. C. HYDE. Besides our usual Children's Department we publish this year one or more articles every week in large type for the youngest. Our Washington letter every week, though only a column long is read with great interest and comes to seem like familiar talk about events at the Capital. If you wish to know what is going on at the East, in New York, in the Interior or at the West, take the *Congregationalist.* Our news department, both secular and religious and the literary page of the *Congregationalist*, are more full and complete than those of any other religious paper and we aim to make the most interesting, attractive and valuable of religious journals for the family.

Every new subscriber gets a beautiful chromo *and frame* worth $5 at least. Send for a specimen number. Forty columns of reading matter a week. Price $3 a year. Sent to *clergymen* of any denomination, without Chromo, for $2.

W. L. GREENE & CO.,
37 49, 15 CORNHILL, Boston.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

No ADVANCE IN PRICES!!

We are happy to state that the fire did not reach us to affect our prices,

AS WE HAD AN Immense Stock of Goods, PURCHASED AT THE **Low Prices** RULING BEFORE THE Great Fire in Boston, AND WE SHALL MAKE ***NO ADVANCE*** IN PRICES.

LOOK AT A FEW PRICES.

OVERCOATS, $6, 8, and up.
REEFING JACKETS, $5, and up.
GRECIAN SUITS, $5, 6, 8, 10.
UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, 50, 75, 87
COLLARS, 3 Boxes for 25c
HORSE BLANKETS. $2.00.
SURCINGLES, 62, 75.
CARRIAGE ROBES, 3.50, 5, 8.
STRIPED SHIRTS, 50c.
CLOUDS, 37, 50, 75.
BALL SOAP, 10c.
TOILET SOAP, large cakes, 5c.
LINEN HDKFS., 09, 06.
GENTS HDKFS., (Hemmed) 10c.
HUCKABUCK TOWELS, 10c.
COTTON CLOTH, Extra Low Prices.
HOOP SKIRTS, 50c.
BUSTLES, 50, 62.
CORSETS, 75, 1.00, 1.25.
LONG SHAWLS, $5.
SUSPENDERS, 37.
PRINTS, 08, 10, 12 1-2.
WOOLEN YARN, 05.
LADIES' HOSE, 10, 12 1-2, 15, and up.
BOYS' SCARFS, 10c.
DEMOREST'S PATTERNS, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30.

A FULL LINE OF MME. DEMOREST'S Accurate Patterns, OF ALL THE Latest and most Reliable Designs, FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN, ALWAYS ON HAND; CATALOGUES SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, BY MAIL, AND PATTERNS SENT FREE, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

ONLY ONE PRICE.

NO DEVIATION.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. S. Williams,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

CLOSING OUT

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

L. RICH & CO., ARE NOW PREPARED TO OFFER TO THE Ladies of Weymouth & Vicinity, *GREAT BARGAINS* IN DRESS GOODS, CONSISTING OF

THIBETS, EMPRESS CLOTHS,
BRILLIANTINE ALPACCAS, PLAIDS,
ALL WOOL DE LAINES,
PLAIN ALPACCAS, IN ALL COLORS, AT 25 CTS.
TYCOON REPS MARKED DOWN FROM 30c., to 25 cents.

A FULL LINE OF CHOICE PRINTS, The PRETTIEST PATTERNS Boston market affords.

NUBIAS, A Very Fine Line in White Chinchilla and Fancy.

BLANKETS, VERY CHEAP!!

SHAWLS. Long Shawls $3.50. Square Shawls, $2 to $8.

FELT SKIRTS, AT REDUCED PRICES.

Ladies Worsted Jackets, with Long and Short Sleeves.
Ladies Gauntleted Buckskin Gloves, and Kid Mittens.
Ladies and Children's Fleeced Gloves, at Reduced Prices.
Children's Fancy Hose, all the New Styles.

ALL THE NEW STYLES LADIES' TIES AND COLLARS,

A SPLENDID BARGAIN IN YARD WIDE COTTON, AT 12 1-2 CTS.

Our Cotton, Woolen & Flannel Departments ARE FULL of BARGAINS.

CARPETING! WOOLEN, HEMP, OIL AND STRAW, OF NEW AND VERY PRETTY PATTERNS, at REDUCED PRICES.

OUR NOVELTY DEPARTMENT IS WELL ASSORTED WITH CHOICE GOODS, IN

CHINA DOLLS, WAX DOLLS WITH MOVING EYES, TEA SETS, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACKGAMMON & CHECKER BOARDS, WORK BOXES, WRITING DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOPPING BAGS, PORTFOLIOS, BOOKS, PORTMONIES, LADIES' COMPANIONS, RETICULES, FANS, PICTURES AND FRAMES, WALL POCKETS, HAT AND TOWEL RACKS, VASES, BUSTS, TOILET SETS, MATCH BOXES, CLOCKS, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, CUTLERY, AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES NOT MENTIONED ABOVE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the estate of ALBERT HUNT, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting.

Whereas, HENRY HUNT, the Executor of the Will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said Henry Hunt is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

37 39 J. COBB, Ass't Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of RACHEL COOLIDGE, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ELIAS RICHARDS, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

37 39 J. H. COBB, REGISTER.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of MARCUS PERKINS, late of Braintree, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

MARCUS A. PERKINS, Executor.
January 8th, 1873. 37 39

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of GARY FAIRBANKS, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ELIAS RICHARDS, Adm.
January 8th, 1873. 37 39

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name of GEO. E. PORTER & CO., for the manufacture of Boots, at Weymouth.

GEO. E. PORTER.
EDGAR C. PORTER.

Weymouth, Jan. 2, 1872. 36 38

Gentlemen use the Combination Razor Strop.

Limited Copartnership.

THIS is to certify that PATRICK H. LINTON and EDWIN P. WORSTER, both residing in the town of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, have this day formed a limited partnership for carrying on the business of manufacturing Boots at Weymouth aforesaid, under the name of P. H. LINTON, to commence on the first day of January, A. D. 1873, the day of the date hereof, and to terminate on the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1874.

The said PATRICK H. LINTON is the general partner in said partnership, and the said EDWIN P. WORSTER is the special partner.

The said EDWIN P. WORSTER has contributed in actual cash payment to the common stock of said copartnership the sum of ten thousand dollars.

Dated at Weymouth aforesaid, the first day of January, A. D. 1873.

PATRICK HENRY LINTON,
EDWIN P. WORSTER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS. BRAINTREE, January 1st, 1873.

Then personally appeared the above named Patrick H. Linton and Edwin P. Worster, and severally acknowledged the foregoing instrument, by them subscribed, to be their free act and deed.

Before me, EDWARD AVERY,
36 42 Justice of the Peace.

HUNTRESS & HANNAFORD, CARPENTERS And Builders, WEYMOUTH LANDING, (SHOP AT GEO. S. BAKER'S OLD STAND, HAVING EVERY FACILITY FOR Erecting Buildings at least expense

Are prepared to fill all orders in a thorough and workmanlike manner. They employ none but competent workmen, and having a LARGE OUTFIT OF BUILDING APPURTENANCES, can assure their patrons that their work will be performed in the best and most expeditious manner.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

JULY, 12, 1872.

The attention of all persons using Scales, Weights, Measures or Milk Cans for the purpose of buying or selling goods and Merchandise, is called to the following statute.

AN ACT

IN RELATION TO SEALERS OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Be it enacted &c., as follows:

SECTION 1. All persons using scales, weights, measures or milk-cans, for the purpose of selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, should have them adjusted, sealed and recorded by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town in which they reside or have their usual place of business, and shall therafter be responsible for the correctness and exactness of the same: provided, however, that they shall have the right to have such scales, weights, measures and milk-cans tested and adjusted at the office of the sealer of weights and measures whenever they desire to do so.

SECTION 2. The sealers of weights and measures in each city and town shall go once a year, and oftener if necessary, to every hay and coal scale, dormant or other platform balance, within said city or town that cannot be easily or conveniently removed, and test the accuracy of and adjust and seal the same.

SECTION 3. All persons using any scales, weights, measures or milk-cans for the purpose of buying or selling any commodity, may have the same tested and sealed by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town where they reside or have their usual place of business, at his office, whenever they desire to have it done.

SECTION 4. Whenever a complaint is made to a sealer of weights and measures under oath, by any person that he has reasonable cause to believe that any scale, weight or measure used in the sale of any commodity within the city or town, is incorrect, the said sealer shall go to the place where such scale, weight or measure is, and test and mark the same according to the result of the test applied thereto, and if the same be incorrect and cannot be adjusted, the said sealer shall attach a notice thereto certifying the fact and forbidding the use thereof until the same has been made to conform to the authorized standard. Any person using any scales, weights or measures after a sealer of weights and measures has demanded permission to test the same, and has been refused permission, shall be liable to the same penalties as if he had knowingly used a false scale, weight or measure.

SECTION 5. All scales, weights and measures that cannot be made to conform to the standard shall be stamped "Condemned" or "CD." by the sealer of weights and measures; and no person shall thereafter use the same for weighing or measuring any commodity sold or exchanged, under the penalties provided in the case of the use of false weights and measures.

SECTION 6. Every sealer of weights and measures shall receive such compensation for his services as may be fixed by the city or town within which he is appointed, and no fees shall be charged for any official duty he may perform.

SECTION 7. Every city or town shall within the first ten days of January and July in each year, advertise the several sections of this act, by publishing them in some newspaper printed in such city or town, or by posting them up in one or more public places therein.

SECTION 8. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Approved May 6, 1870.

For Sale Cheap.

THE subscriber will sell either or both of his Double DWELLING HOUSES situated near the Mt. Pleasant School House, or either of his Estates on Mt. Pleasant, at A LOW PRICE.

A payment of two Hundred dollars only will be required at the time of purchase, and the balance may remain on Mortgage or Bond any reasonable time the purchaser may desire.

JOHN W. LOUD,
WEYMOUTH, Oct. 25, 1872. 26tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs at Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of EDWIN R. CLARK, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by HENRY E. CLARK, of said Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempted from giving surety or sureties on his official bond, pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at HydePark, in said County of Norfolk, on the fourth Wednesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

36 38 J. H. COBB, Register.

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING, AND WHAT IS THERE MORE ACCEPTABLE THAN A Good Picture of SOME FRIEND or RELATIVE! Come Early, and make your Appointments, AT Chamberlains Gallery, WEYMOUTH.

OUT

MENTS.

CO.,

ER TO THE

& Vicinity,

AINS

OODS,

OTHS,

PLAIDS,

AT 25 CTS.

to 25 cents.

OE PRINTS,

n market affords.

LS,

illa and Fancy.

CHEAP!!

LS.

awls, $2 to $8.

UCED PRICES.

rt Sleeves,

nd Kid Mittens.

ces, at Reduced Prices.

e New Styles.

ES AND COLLARS,

TTON, AT 12 1-2 CTS.

FULL of BARGAINS.

NGI

ID STRAW,

at REDUCED PRICES.

PARTMENT

OICE GOODS, IN

TS, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACK-
G DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOP-
LADIES' COMPANIONS,
ABL POCKETS, HAT
SETS, MATCH
TEWS, CUT-
NOT MEN-

OF WEYMOUTH.

JULY, 12, 1872.

of all persons using Scales, Weights,
lk Cans for the purpose of buying or
d Merchandise, is called to the fol-

AN ACT

O SEALERS OF WEIGHTS AND MEA-
SURES.

c., as follows:

All persons using scales, weights,
lk-cans, for the purpose of selling any
merchandise or other commodities,
em adjusted, sealed and recorded by
eights and measures in the city or town
reside or have their usual place of
hall thereafter be responsible for the
l exactness of the same; provided,
they shall have the right to have such
, measures and milk-cans tested and
office of the sealer of weights and
never they desire to do so.

The sealers of weights and measures
d town shall go once a year, and often-
, to every hay and coal scale, dormant
rm balance, within said city or town
easily or conveniently removed, and
cy of and adjust and seal the same.

All persons using any scales, weights,
milk-cans for the purpose of buying or
imonity, may have the same tested
the sealer of weights and measures in
n where they reside or have their
business, at his office, whenever they
it door.

When ever a complaint is made to a
ts and measures under oath, by any
has reasonable cause to believe that
ght or measure used in the sale of any
thin the city or town, is incorrect, the
ll go to the place where such scale,
sure is, and test and mark the same ac-
result of the test applied thereto, and
incorrect and cannot be adjusted, the
ll attach a notice thereto verifying the
lding the use thereof until the same
e to conform to the authorized standard.
sing any scales, weights or measures
of weights and measures has demanded
test the same, and has been refused
hall be liable to the same penalties as if
ingly used a false scale, weight or mea-

All scales, weights and measures that
ale to conform to the standard shall be
sealed" or "C.D." by the sealer of
measures; and no person shall there-
same for weighing or measuring any
old or exchanged, under the penalties
the case of the use of false weights and

Every sealer of weights and meas-
eive such compensation for his servi-
fixed by the city or town within which
d, and no fees shall be charged for any
e may perform.

Every city or town shall within the
of January and July in each year, ad-
veral sections of this act, by publishing
newspaper printed in such city or town,
them up in one or more public places

This act shall take effect upon its

Approved May 6, 1870.

r Sale Cheap.

eriber will sell either or both of his
DWELLING HOUSES situated near
sant School House, or either of his Es-
Pleasant, at A LOW PRICE.

t of two Hundred dollars only will be
he time of purchase, and the balance
on Mortgage or Bond any reasonable
chaser may desire.

JOHN W. LOUD,

h, Oct. 25, 1872. 26tf

onwealth of Massachusetts.

SS. Probate Court,

irs at Law, Next of Kin, and all other
interested in the Estate of EDWIN
ate of Weymouth, in said County, de-
Greeting:

a certain instrument, purporting to be
and testament of said deceased has been
said Court, for Probate, by HENRY E.
aid Weymouth, who prays that letters
may be issued to him the executor
ed, and that he may be exempted from
y or sureties on his official bond, pursu-
ill and statute

ereby cited to appear at a Probate Court
e Hyde Park, in said County of Norfolk, on
Wednesday of January next, at 10
he forenoon, to show cause, if any you
t the same. And said petitioner is here
to give public notice thereof, by publish-
ation, once a week, for three successive
the newspaper called the Weymouth
zette, printed at Weymouth, the last pub-
e two days at least before said Court.

George White, Esquire, Judge of said
thirtieth day of December, in the year
eight hundred and seventy-two.

S. H. COBB, Register.

HOLIDAYS

ARE COMING,

AT IS THERE MORE ACCEPTABLE
THAN A

d Picture of

FRIEND or RELATIVE?

Early, and make your
Appointments,

AT

mberlains Gallery,

WEYMOUTH.

EBEN W. HUNT,

LIFE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

FOR WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK.
Assets $57,000,000.

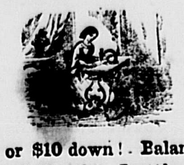
Citizens Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
OF BRIGHTON.
Insure NOTHING but Dwellings, their contents and outbuildings.

Liverpool and London and
GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
Assets, $20,000,000,
GOLD.

Girard, Philadelphia,
Assets, $650,000.

Traders' Fire Ins. Co., Chicago,
Assets, $600,000.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,



$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT
☞Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
Insurance Agent,
NO. 31 BRATTLE STREET,
BOSTON,
Agent for the following Companies,

ROYAL INSURANCE CO., of Liverpool. ASSETS $13,000,000.

NO. BRITISH & MERCANTILE, London. ASSETS $13,565,351.

INS. CO. NORTH AMERICA, Philadelphia ASSETS $3,400,000.

PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia. ASSETS $1,300,000.

CONTINENTAL, of New York. ASSETS $2,510,000.

FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia. ASSETS $3,552,947.

CONNECTICUT FIRE INS. CO., Hartford ASSETS $684,620.

HOLYOKE MUTUAL, of Salem. ASSETS $340,000.

It can be readily seen by the above figures that all these Companies are sound and strong, and Insurance is respectfully solicited for the same. Policies written and losses adjusted without reference elsewhere.
RESIDENCE, EAST WEYMOUTH.
P. O. ADDRESS, Box 3665, BOSTON.

Chickering & Sons'
PIANOS
Have taken the First Premium
OVER ALL COMPETITIO
IN
AMERICA, ENGLAND,
AND
FRANCE.

These Standard Instruments
Are now offered at Reduced Rates on the
ONE PRICE SYSTEM.
☞ 41,000 ☜
OF THESE
Standard Piano Fortes
Have been made and sold since 1823, and
EIGHTY-ONE FIRST PREMIUMS
Have been awarded to our firm
OVER ALL COMPETITION.

These Pianos are regarded and universally conceded to be
The Standard Instruments of the World,
and are so pronounced by all the great artists.
Dr. FRANZ LISZT says: "I consider the CHICKERING Piano *superior to any made in Europe or America*, and am fully convinced that they were justly entitled to the *First Prize*."

Chickering & Sons' Mammoth Manufactory
is more than one-third larger than any other Piano Forte Manufactory in the world, and is, in every respect, the most complete as regards machinery and the facilities for doing the *very best class of work*. Messrs C. & Sons have since the establishment of their business in 1823, made and sold 41,000 Pianos, and these *Standard Instruments* are now offered at reduced Rates upon the "ONE-PRICE SYSTEM," free from all discounts and commissions; and they are, beyond all refutation, the VERY BEST and VERY CHEAPEST FIRST-CLASS PIANOS now offered.

A CARD.
We call especial attention to our
UPRIGHT PIANOS,
which are, in every particular, the finest instruments of their class manufactured, and second only to the Grand Pianos, for which they are a good substitute.
Every Piano warranted for five years.
CHICKERING & SONS,
11 E. 14th St., New York.
354 Washington St., Boston.
30-38

Blacksmith Notice.

THE undersigned would inform the citizens of East Weymouth and vicinity, that he has taken the Blacksmith Shop connected with the Carriage Manufactory of Mr. Albert A. Spear, where he intends to carry on the business of
Carriage Work, Shoeing and Jobbing,
and hopes by promptness and fair prices, to merit a share of the patronage of the public.
18 tf F. M. NICHOLS.

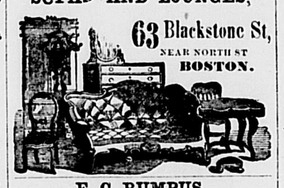
H. N. OUR,
Carpenter and Builder,
WASHINGTON STREET, South of Village Cemetery,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
36 tf

Large Stock
OF
CLOTHING
ON HAND.

MY STOCK
Is Complete
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
FURNISHING
GOODS,
&c. &c.,
Weymouth Landing.

J. G. GRAVES,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
PARLOR SUITS,
SOFAS AND LOUNGES,



63 Blackstone St,
NEAR NORTH ST
BOSTON.

E. C. BUMPUS,
BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT
42 Devonshire St., Boston.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

G. W. TIRRELL,
AT HIS
PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS,
BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH,
IS prepared to take Pictures of all kinds, in the best manner, and with great delicacy of finish. Having the largest Skylight in the County, and using the best of materials, he will warrant his work to be satisfactory to customers, who are invited to examine his specimens of CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of all sizes, AMBROTYPES, etc., and if this is not sufficient to convince the most critical, you can call at her office, 139 Warren Avenue, Boston, where sufficient testimonials will be shown from living witnesses, who will feel happy to speak of her in the highest terms as a thoroughly educated and skilful physician. Her very extensive and successful practice of over 25 years has given her a wide field of experience in the treatment of those diseases she compounds her medicines for.

Her **ALTERATIVE** will be found a sure cure for Scrofula in its worst form, Glandular Swellings, Salt Rheum, Old or Indolent Ulcers, Syphilis, Cancerous Collections, Tumors, Sore Eyes, Nodes, Itch, Scald Head, Discharges from Ears, Ring Worm, and all Exanthema of the Skin, Moth, Blotches, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Discolorations, etc. Ladies who wish a clear and beautiful complexion, will find it just the preparation they need. If any gentleman has been subject to the use of mercury for fever, etc., the Alterative will be found invaluable in cleansing and purifying the system.

Her **CINCHONA BITTERS** is a sure cure for Dyspeptics.

Her **NERVOUS, NEURALGIA and ASTHMA PILLS** are excellent for all persons afflicted with Neuralgia, Colic, Delirium Tremens, etc.

Her **CATHARTIC PILLS** are purely Vegetable.

Rheumatism can be cured by using her celebrated **LINIMENT.**

Her **CHOLERA SPECIFIC** is a remedy for Cramps and Spasms, Asiatic Cholera, Diarrhœa, etc.

Her **SALVE** for Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, etc.

A printed circular accompanies each, with full directions for use, food, treatment, etc.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.

Any person wishing to consult MRS. DR. SECOR before beginning to use her medicines, can do so by addressing or calling at her office, No. 159 WARREN AVENUE, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Mrs. Dr. Secor introduces, by permission, the following references—gentlemen, whose character and position in society entitle them to the highest confidence:—

REFERENCES—Samuel Burnham, editor of the *Congregational Yearly*; E. R. Humphreys, LL.D., M.D., B. R. Gilbert, Esq., Benjamin Cushing, Esq., F. C. Humphreys, Esq., Nathaniel Crowell, Esq., Dr. Thresher, Arthur Cheney, Esq., B. W. Gilbert, Esq., Samuel Caverly, Esq., Lewis Rice, Esq., American House, of Boston; John Livermore, Esq., Cambridgeport, Mass.; Prof. A. A. Stewart, Cambridge, Mass.; Prof. John G. Anthony, Cambridge, Mass.; C. P. Whitney, Esq., Milford, N. H.; E. Richardson, Esq., Clinton, Mass.; Wilson Morse, Esq., Clinton, Mass.

159 Warren Avenue, Boston, Ms.
29 42

W. Merritt & Son,
MANUFACTURERS OF
LIGHT MACHINERY,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Shop at E. S. Hunt's Laboratory,
BROAD STREET,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

LAMPS!

JUST received from New York, a full line of Lamps with elegant Bronze Stands, of unique style and splendid finish. These goods have been bought at unprecedentedly LOW PRICES, and are offered at GREAT BARGAINS!

ALSO,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Perkins & House
SAFETY LAMPS,
Warranted to obviate all danger of explosions.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF HALL LAMPS also just received, and for sale at low prices.

S. W. PRATT.

SPECIAL
Announcement!

THE SUBSCRIBER
Is now prepared
TO SHOW
THE BEST
STOCK
OF
FANCY GOODS
Kept in this Town,
AT THE
Lowest
PRICES!!

MY WHOLE
STOCK
OF
DRY AND FANCY
GOODS,
Boots, Shoes
AND
RUBBERS,
PAPER HANGINGS,
CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE,
LAMPS,
AND
CARPETS,

Has been reduced
MUCH BELOW
Prices before the
GREAT FIRE!
In order to make
room for
Spring Goods

E. ROSENFELD
South Weymouth.

AMERICAN ORGANS!
A NEW AND POPULAR SERIES OF INSTRUMENTS.

The Smith American Organ Company.

Desirous of meeting the general desire for organs with all substantial excellences and at a moderate price have lately designed and made a series of styles that are *in all respects superior* to any instruments for similar prices; namely from $100 to $250.

Not only are the cases of new and tasteful designs, but every part of the mechanism has been subjected to the most careful scrutiny in order to *combine all the elements* that can be looked for.

Numbers One, Two and Three are designed for private use. Number Three has a new and exquisite Solo stop, named

THE KALOPHON.

The tone possesses a most fascinating quality, closely resembling the real VOX HUMANA, being delicate and sympathetic, and free from the disagreeable tremor that haunts most of the imitatiled VOX HUMANA stops.

Numbers Four and Five will be found specially effective in churches of moderate size. Number Four has an Octave of Sub-bass, and Number Five both Sub-bass and an Octave Coupler, giving a great increase of power, but with no sacrifice of sweetness.

All these new styles have cases of similar design, and wherever they have been seen and heard they have received unqualified praise.

LARGER AND MORE COSTLY STYLES are also offered, of which the catalogue of the Manufacturers will give full information. Send for a circular.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

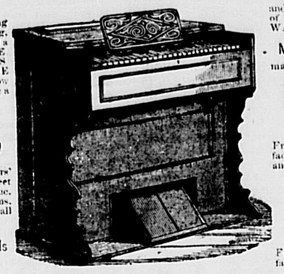
Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the warerooms of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

OPENING OF NEW STORE



The subscriber having completed his new building, in which he has opened a HARDWARE STORE PIANO FORTE ROOMS and FURNITURE FRAME DEPARTMENT, is now ready to show the public a large assortment of

HARDWARE,

Consisting of Builders' House Trimmings, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Nails, Sinks, Framing Pins, and TRIMMINGS of all kinds. Also,

Carpenter's Tools

and a general assortment of DOMESTIC HARDWARE. In his MUSIC ROOMS may be found

PIANOS,

From the celebrated manufacturer, Henry F. Miller, and a large variety of

ORGANS
AND
MELODEONS,

From one of the best manufactories in the country.

BAKER & RANDALL,

Which he will be pleased to show the musical public.

Organs and Melodeons for sale or to let, on easy terms.

ALSO, PIANO AND ORGAN STOOLS.

Pianos to Let, by the day or evening.

☞Old Instruments taken in exchange for new ones. Instruments repaired at short notice.

In the Picture Frame Department

May be found a large assortment of Ready Made Frames. Frames of every description made to order.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

TO
THE PUBLIC.

Mrs. DR. SECOR'S MEDICINES

Will be found a sure cure for any of the diseases for which they are put forth. Look at the names of the reference—they are the names of some of our most reliable citizens, who have known her and her treatment for a number of years, and who willingly and cheerfully recommend her and her medicines to all needing them. And if this is not sufficient to convince the most skeptical, you can call at her office, 159 Warren Avenue, Boston, where sufficient testimonials will be shown from living witnesses, who will feel happy to speak of her in the highest terms as a thoroughly educated and skilful physician. Her very extensive and successful practice of over 25 years has given her a wide field of experience in the treatment of those diseases she compounds her medicines for.

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159 Warren Avenue, Boston, Ms.
29 42

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

Rupture
MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

All the improved Trusses known to medical science throughout the world, including Jones' Patent, the Elastic, Morse's Electro Galvanic, the Radical cure, &c., &c., at the Head office, 620 Washington St., Boston, where Rupture, Prolapsus Uteri and Anus, and Spinal Diseases are treated and cured by DR. STEVENSON, the eminent Physician and Surgeon from Edinburgh, Scotland. 29 42

LAMPS! LAMPS! LAMPS!
THE LARGEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE VARIETY IN BOSTON,
CONSISTING OF
CHANDELIERS,
FOR
Halls, Churches, Stores and Private Dwellings.
FROM TWO TO TWELVE LIGHTS.
Table Lamps,
German Study Lamps,
Hand Lamps,
Safety Fluid Lamps, and Lanterns,
Paper and Porcelain Shades,
Burners, Chimnies, Wicks, &c. &c.
FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
McKenney, Bullard & Co.,
564 Washington, and 8 Harvard Street, Boston
29 36

JUST RECEIVED AT
HENRY LOUD'S
BROAD STREET,
East Weymouth, Mass.
3000
ROLLS
House Paper,
WITH BORDERING TO MATCH.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
BAKERY.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Weymouth, that having bought out the Bakery Establishment of Avery S. Howe, they are ready to supply them daily with
BREAD, CAKE, & PASTRY,
PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS.
They are also prepared to furnish to order,
WEDDING CAKE,
OF THE FINEST DESCRIPTION, AT
BOSTON PRICES.
The subscribers intend by the excellence of their wares, and close attention to business to merit a fair share of patronage.
J. B. HOWE & SON.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign and Carriage Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.
BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH.
Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Guns, Rifles & Pistols
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE.
Nos. 27 Dock Sq., and 15 Washington Street,
BOSTON
Agents for Ethan Allen & Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.
JOHN P. LOVELL. JOHN W. LOVELL.
BENJ. S. LOVELL.

Delapierre's Electric Soap,
The Great Economizer,
Saves labor, saves time, saves money, saves clothing.
SAVES WOMAN.
Bleaches White Clothes, Brightens Colors.
WHITE, PURE & FRAGRANT.
Lasts Three Times as Long as Brown Soap
Harmless to Clothing and Pleasant to the hands.
CHEAPER AND BETTER THAN ANY OTHER SOAP NOW MADE
Hundreds of Testimonials prove the above.
Depot No. 226 Pearl St., N. Y.
AGENTS WANTED
16 1y

New Hearse in South Braintree.

THE undersigned has procured a new glass side Hearse, of the latest pattern, and will do the undertaking of the Town and vicinity with despatch.
COFFINS AND ROBES
furnished at the lowest Boston rates.
ALSO, CARRIAGES MADE TO ORDER,
BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED.
G. C. HALLENBECK.
Braintree, Oct. 1, 1872.
All agree that ladies should have Sewing Machines, but is a machine complete for all requirements without castors for moving it? By no means.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having in stock, a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of 15 cts. per foot.
Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the principal objection to the common sinks.
Also, large variety of BUILDERS HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and TOE CORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.
GEO. S. BAKER,
Weymouth Landing.

2000 Chronic Cases

Coughs cured by using BROWN'S VEGETABLE LUNG RELIEF in the Winter and Spring of seventy-two, besides the innumerable cases of common Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, &c., &c.
This remedy is an extract of Roots, and will cure more cases of Coughs than the whole combined force of Syrups, Cordials, Expectorants, Killers, Balsams and Mixtures now before the public. Try it and you will be convinced.
Sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine.
MANUFACTURED BY
DR. L. T. BROWN,
South Weymouth, Mass.
32 44

THIRTY-THREE
Washington Street,
BOSTON.

Macullar, Williams & Parker.

We will take orders in our
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT
For Overcoats to be made to measure, in the best manner, from Bockhacker's best German Beaver Coatings and Carr's English Elysian Beaver, for
THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
Usual prices from $40 to $50.
—ALSO—
Business Coats, made to order—in any style—from the best English and German Worsted Coatings, at
THIRTY DOLLARS.
Late prices $33 to $40.
—ALSO—
Trowsers, from a lot of first class English fancy Cassimeres, at
TEN AND TWELVE DOLLARS.
Former prices $13 to $16.
—ALSO—
Suits from the BEST QUALITY OF BOCKHACKER'S GERMAN CASTOR EDREDON—Black Blue and other colors—(a large lot bought just previous to the fire, and saved.)
FORTY-FIVE DOLLARS PER SUIT,
(Coat $27, Trowsers $12, Waistcoat $6.)
Usual prices 25 to 35 per cent. higher.
At these prices these goods are very cheap, but we wish to offer decided inducements for our customers to find us in our new place of business, and also to be able to furnish work to all our custom hands through the winter.
We also offer in our
Retail Clothing Department
A lot of Overcoats at
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS,
Marked down from $30 and $35.
These are lots in which the sizes are somewhat broken, but still in very good assortment, and are made from fine German Beaver Coatings, Carr's English Treble Milled Drab Meltons, English Kerseys and other first-class goods.
Also, another assorted lot of Overcoats for
TWENTY DOLLARS,
of Beaver, Melton and Chinchilla Coatings, marked down from $22, $25 and $30.
We have also marked down the balance of several lots of Business Coats to
TWELVE DOLLARS,
Former prices $14 to $20.
Macullar, Williams & Parker,
33 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON,
Between Court St. and Cornhill.
26 39

ALL SEEKING
INFORMATION
AS TO
HOW, WHEN AND WHERE TO ADVERTISE
SHOULD SEND FOR A COPY OF
LOWELL'S
Advertising Hand Book.
32 39

Model Store,

North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 5000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a
LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.
ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,
Clothing,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
DRUGS & MEDICINES
AND
GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of
FURNITURE,
CARPETINGS,
Window Shades,
PAPER HANGINGS,
Crockery, Glass, Wooden and Tin Ware &c.
SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.
In the Grocery Department
ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE
FLOUR & TEAS.
With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can please all who will favor him with their patronage.
John W. Bartlett.

The Boston Herald
FOR
1873,
A MORNING & EVENING NEWSPAPER.
FIVE EDITIONS EVERY DAY.
THE BEST TWO-CENT PAPER IN THE COUNTRY.
AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION OVER
95,000.

The Boston Herald

Enters upon the New Year with increased means for giving all the news to its readers. It has practically reasonable facilities, as it gives twice as much reading matter now for two cents as it gave before the war for one, when it was acknowledged to be the best penny paper in the country.

The HERALD has facilities for obtaining news unsurpassed by any newspaper in the country. It has a large force of local reporters and special correspondents at all points of interest,—in Washington, New York, and at the centres of population, everywhere in New England. These correspondents are instructed to forward all the news as promptly as possible, using the telegraph whenever time in publication can be gained thereby. Indeed the telegraph has almost wholly superseded the mails in the correspondence of the HERALD from all points in telegraphic communication with Boston.

The HERALD has one great advantage over most newspapers which come in competition with it. It is

ENTIRELY INDEPENDENT

in Politics, and can afford to state the truth about all political events. It belongs to no party or clique; its reports are candid to all parties; and its editorial tone is liberal and tolerant, condemning the wrong and commending the right, wherever they are found.

The HERALD is the only paper in New England that has

ITS FORMS STEREOTYPED,

and it is now printed from triplicate plates, on two of Hoe's six cylinder Lightning Presses—each printing fifteen thousand impressions an hour; and a Bullock Press, which prints fifteen thousand papers on both sides, or

Thirty Thousand Impressions an Hour.

These facilities enable the publishers to hold back the forms to the last moment and give their patrons

THE VERY LATEST NEWS.

The HERALD gives its readers more reading matter for two cents than any other newspaper in the country, and it serves the news up in a spicy and spirited form, for which it has long been celebrated.

ADVERTISERS

will find the HERALD one of the most valuable mediums for their use. Its daily circulation is over
Ninety-five Thousand Copies,
which is four times as large as any other paper in New England, and is only exceeded by one newspaper (a small one-cent paper) in the country. Its advertising rates are moderate and uniform; no deviation from printed rates being made in any form whatever, either as discount or as commission to agents.

The HERALD is one of the largest two-cent papers in the country, and as the plates are made fresh from new and unworn type, while paper of good weight and quality is used, the impression is always clear and legible.

The price of the HERALD is two cents per copy, and it is sold to agents at **$1.25** per hundred.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Five Dollars per annum, and at same rate for a shorter period.

To Clubs of five or more, to one address, four dollars per annum, or one dollar for three months, payable invariably in advance.

No agents employed to solicit either subscriptions or advertisements.

The Sunday Herald

is of the same size as the Daily, containing a great variety of reading matter, including Voluminous Special News Dispatches and Markets, by Telegraph, full reports of Local News, Editorials, Timely Music, and all Dramatic Criticisms, a Business Review of the Week, the best Review of the Boston Stock Market published, &c., &c. It has a circulation of over
Twenty-five Thousand Copies,
chiefly in the city and suburban towns. A limited number of Advertisements in the SUNDAY HERALD.

The price of the SUNDAY HERALD is five cents per single copy; and it is sold to agents at $3.50 per hundred. To subscribers, Two Dollars per annum.

All orders should be addressed to
R. M. PULSIFER & CO.,
Publishers of the Herald,
BOSTON, MASS.

VIOLINS

MADE to order by ISRAEL A. DAILEY,
30 42 WEYMOUTH, MASS.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE ESTATE opposite to my homestead, and which was recently vacated by Nash & Radcliff, Grocers, is now offered for sale or to let.
JOHN O. FOYE.
Weymouth, July 28, 1872. 13

Sewing Machines
FOR SALE
VERY LOW!

OF the following patterns:
WHEELER & WILSON, FLORENCE,
HOWE, ÆTNA, AMERICAN, ETC.

Persons in want of Machines will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber, who will furnish them with any description of Machine, on the instalment plan.

S. S. SPEAR,
AGENT FOR THE SINGER SEWING MACHINES,
Main Street, South Weymouth

Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

Post Office Notice.

ON and after Monday, Feb. 26th, the Mails will close at this office at 8.20 A. M., and 4.20 P. M.
OPEN FOR DELIVERY at 8.45 A. M., and 3.20 P. M.
OFFICE HOURS from 8 to 12.30 A. M., 2 to 5.30, and 6.30 to 8 P. M.
The W. U. TELEGRAPH OFFICE open as above, and from 9.30 to 10 A. M. Sundays.
GEO. W. WHITE, JR.,
POSTMASTER AND MANAGER.
Weymouth, Mass., Feb. 24, 1872.

HENRY LOUD,
BROAD STREET,
East Weymouth Mass,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
Men's, Boys' and Youths'
CLOTHING!!
Of all Styles and Qualities,
WHICH HE WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC AT THE
LOWEST CASH PRICE.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES
of all Descriptions,
For Manufacturing and Family Work,
FOR SALE
ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,
BY
S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy Cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines.—Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain.

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The return of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co., sold 127,853 Machines in all, 44,625 more than any other company, and about one fourth of all the first class sewing machines sold.

NOTICE.—Any other persons in this territory, representing themselves as agents for the Singer Machine, so do WITHOUT AUTHORITY from the Singer Manufacturing Co.

S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

For the Holiday
Season.

GEO. H. RICHARDS, at the "*Old Corner*" Clothing House, Nos. 24 and 25 Dock Square, Boston, has now upon the counters of his large Sales-rooms, an immense assortment of
SEASONABLE GARMENTS
FOR THE WINTER OF 1872-'73,
Comprising all descriptions of good Clothing for MEN AND YOUTH, and a
SUPERIOR SELECTION
OF
Boys Clothing
especially, to which he invites the attention of Parents. These goods are all fresh, fashionable, and of the best class. Our prices are warranted to be
THE LOWEST IN BOSTON,
and we are determined to offer everything on hand at such figures as will induce Cash buyers to call on us.
Residents of this town will find it to their advantage to
Visit the "Old Corner,"
24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON,
when they are in the city. And we assure purchasers that we CAN and WILL do better by them, than they can do elsewhere in town. 34 39

Geo. W. Whitten,
AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MAGEE STOVES,
Commercial St.,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
Would invite the attention of the public of this and adjoining towns to his stock of Magee and other
Stoves for Office, Kitchen & Parlor.
Also constantly on hand all kinds of Tin Ware, Enamelled Ware, and all other House Furnishing Goods, also Tin, Lead and Iron Pipe.
Tin Roofing and other kinds of Jobbing done to order with promptness and fidelity. 22 38

Farm, Garden and Household.

Here is some plain language addressed to Nebraska husbandmen by the editor of a local journal: Farmers, it is your own fault if you do not get what you want from the Legislature, because you send men who will waste weeks in the expenditure of political buncombe, and who lack the wit or energy to put even any good law in force on our statute books. Why grumble then? Let us all do what we can with those we have placed in high places.

The Western Farmer dares to maintain that it would be quite possible to take many of the so-called "run down" farms, and increase the crops steadily for several years without the aid of any manures, simply by more thorough cultivation or better tillage. This of course would not be advisable, for the use of fertilizers in addition would be a great help, but it would illustrate what our authority fully believes, that there is comparatively little land from which the "plant food" has been exhausted.

The eighth annual Convention of the American Dairymen's Association will be held at Utica, Jan. 14-16. The President, Horatio Seymour, is expected to present a paper on the use of the microscope in testing milk, cream, cheese, &c., and other addresses on appropriate topics are announced by L. B. Arnold, David W. Lewis, O. S. Bliss, B. B. Moon, Wm. Blanding, S. A. Farrington, T. D. Curtis, Harris Lewis, Alex. Macadam, J. V. H. Scovill, Levi and Charles Schermerhorn, and H. Cooley Greene. In addition to these, prominent and successful cheese and butter makers will be called on for experience, a "question drawer" will be inaugurated and members will have privilege of bringing forward such pertinent subjects as they may desire to have considered. A popular churn will be given as premium for the best 20 or 25 pounds of butter. Further particulars furnished by the Secretary, Gardner B. Weeks, Syracuse, N. Y.

Take some rump steak and pound it well, to make it soft, and lard it thoroughly. Put it in a stewpan, in equal parts of white wine and water, and add some slices from a leg of veal. Season it with spice, salt, garlic, thyme and parsley. Boil them over a steady fire, four or five hours. When sufficiently done, remove the meat, and strain the broth through a sieve; then put it into another pan, and boil it down until it becomes a jelly. If it is wished that the jelly should be clear, the whites of two eggs may be beaten up in a tablespoonful of stock broth, and added to it, and well mixed. It must then be boiled for seven or eight minutes. Some lemon is then to be added, and the contents of the stewpan strained through a fine cotton strainer, taking care not to squeeze the cloth, or the dregs may be forced through the pores of the material. The filtered jelly is then put in a cold place to set. When it has become perfectly solid, it is to be cut with a spoon into large pieces, which are arranged on the dish, around the piece of meat. Sometimes the jelly is colored before being strained, by the addition of a little cochineal.

Very many persons seem to think that because beauty and utility are not the same, they must be antagonistic. But do beautiful colors in a fowl's plumage make its flesh less juicy and appetizing after having been upon the gridiron? To be sure fancy hues do not necessarily, and of themselves, produce good in regard to useful qualities, but neither do they necessarily do harm. Only those who love fowl, that is, those who take an interest in them and study their peculiarities, are the ones who will be likely to effect any improvements as to their economical value, and it is these very keepers who may also, as a matter of course, be expected to have their eyes tought by external, and who will prefer some particular hues and colors. I am convinced that breeding for fancy and to a standard, provided due prominence is given to symmetry and size, and all "in-and-in breeding" strictly avoided, is not detrimental to utility, and that birds thus bred will always compare more than favorably with common stock, supposing neither to be bred with any special reference to extraordinary prolificness, as is not generally the case with either fancy fowls or the common sorts.

Full-Dress Coiffures.

The stylish Josephine coiffure is already preferred to the Pompadour, and for full dress, prevails almost without exception. Old-fashioned side-combs are worn at the back of the neck, to keep the hair up smoothly; the hair is lightly tied together, and arranged in a cluster of light finger-puffs at the top of the head. A braided coronet is worn above the forehead, and light, trifling frizzes are in favor among ladies with low, broad brows. A very striking coiffure is made by placing three long and very light finger puffs lengthwise above the forehead.

Flowers are worn upon the top of the head, but this style, though dictated by fashion, is often deviated from, and those to whom the extra height is unbecoming, place flowers, aigrettes, etc., at the left side, just back of the ear.

Carved combs of tortoise-shell have been restored of late, but these have been followed by cheap and ungraceful imitations which have lessened the popularity of the real. All kinds of ornamental combs, however, are in more or less favor, and many of these, of gilt, and enamel are handsome of themselves.

A moderate wearing of curls is not forbidden, and all arrangements of the hair that are seemingly unstudied and irregular, are particularly to be admired.

Cider and Pickles for Fever.

Some two months ago, a resident of Detroit named Broef, was taken ill with some sort of a fever, and for two weeks there was little hope of saving his life. He continued to sink, in spite of all the physicians could do, and they finally gave him up. All through his sickness the man had continually asked for pickles and cider, and when he had got so low that his death was considered only a question of a few hours, Mrs. Broef decided to gratify his wishes. A glass of sweet cider was given him, and he declared himself much better for it. More was given through the night, in place of medicine, and the next morning the doctor declared that a most favorable change had taken place. Some strong pickles were procured and given him, and he began to call for gruel and broth. To be brief, he is now able to move around the house, and everybody in the neighborhood, as well as the physician, gives the cider and pickles the credit of performing the cure.

The Cheyenne *Leader* comes to us with a vigorous protest against what it calls the rape of Wyoming, or the proposed annexion of a portion of Wyoming Territory to Colorado, in order to give the latter sufficient population to be decently admitted into the Union as a State. The *Leader* affirms that Wyoming possesses the natural advantages to become itself a State at no far-distant day, unless dismembered to accommodate the ambitious designs of Colorado. The latter territory, it says, has only 50,000 inhabitants, and with the addition of Wyoming would have only 65,000, or only one-half the number required for a Congressional District. The consequences likely to follow the proposed annexation, if we may believe the *Leader*, are truly terrible, and they include the crushing out of human energy, stopping the march of civilization, undoing all that has been done and blasting the bright prospects of all that might be done in the fair territory of Wyoming.

The Growth of Jokes.

An article in a late number of the *British Quarterly Review* gives an insight into the history of many witticisms that have become famous, as well as divulges the process of manufacture through which many excellent jokes have had to go before their authors could pass them off as spontaneous.

"Wit," it says, "is not always so spontaneous as it appears. 'Impromptus' are often polished by the midnight oil; thus Sheridan's celebrated description in the House of Commons of Dundas as one 'who generally resorts to his memory for his jokes, and to his imagination for his facts,' went through many changes before it came out in its present brilliancy. The following are some of the earlier forms of the witticisms: 'He employs his fancy in his narrative, and keeps his recollections for his wit.' 'When he makes his jokes you applaud the accuracy of his memory, and 'tis only when he states facts that you admire the flights of his imagination.'

"Wit is an evergreen, and jokes of great antiquity are continually appearing as new. We can trace the sentiment contained in the well-known lines,

> 'For he who fights and runs away
> May live to fight another day'—

to Demosthenes, who, when he fled from the rabble, and was reproached for it, said 'that he that flies might fight again.'

"The germ of Douglass Jerrold's joke, 'that it was better to be witty and wise than witty and otherwise,' is to be found in a little book of 'Conceits,' published in 1639. In the same work is the evergreen joke of the man Gun, who having been charged by a judge for tale-bearing, was desired to give a good report in future.

"Lord Lyndhurst used to say of Lord Campbell when he wrote his 'Lives of the Chancellors,' that he had added a new pain to death. The original of this witticism can be traced to Dr. Arbuthnot, who styled the infamous publisher, Curil, one of the new terrors of death. Cicero classes Pompey among those who are *sui amantes sine rivali*, and we often hear the same term of expression used to describe some vain man. Mr. Rogers relates that when Porson was told that Dr. Prettyman had been left a large estate by Mr. Tomline, who had only seen him once, he said: 'It would not have happened if he had seen him twice.' Porson apparently borrowed his idea from the old epigram:

> I owe,' said Metius, 'much to Colon's care;
> Once only seen he chose me for his heir.'
> 'True, Metius, hence your fortunes take their rise;
> His heir you were not had he seen you twice.'

"Peter Pindar gave new point to an old jest when he said that if he had not been a good subject to the King, his Majesty had been a good subject to him. Scaliger tells of a proud man who, having quarreled with the Queen of Navarre, was ordered to quit her kindom immediately, and replied, 'That I can do in a very short time.' This has given rise to the following modern version: A prince of Italy, whose dominion was of small extent, ordered a person out of it in twenty hours. 'The prince has been liberal, for I can quit it in half an hour,' answered the banished man.

"Wit is sometimes involuntary, and amusing anecdotes often gain their point from the *naivete* of those to whom they relate. Sir Walter Scott tells how he was at a country sale, and bought an old piece for five-and-twenty guineas. This price much astonished an old wife, who was looking to buy something herself, and she cried out: 'If the parritch pot gangs at that, what will the kail pot gang for?'

"An American minister was once preaching about Heaven, and to show the absurdity of Swedenborg's ideas, drew a graphic picture of the Swedenborgian heaven, with its beautiful fields, fine horses, cows, and pretty women, when, in the midst of the glowing description, one of the sisters went into raptures, and shouted 'Glory, glory, glory!' This so discomfitted the preacher that he paused, when an elder cried out to the shouter, 'Hold on, there, sister; you're shouting over the wrong heaven!'

"It is thought by some to be an advantage to the teller of good stories to keep a solemn countenance himself; but Charles Lamb classes among his 'Popular Fallacies' this—that 'a man must not laugh at his own jest,' and says: 'We love to see a wag taste his own joke to his party, to watch a quirk or a merry conceit flickering upon the lips some seconds before the tongue is delivered of it. If it be good, fresh, and racy, begotten of the occasion: if he that utters it never thought of it before, he is naturally the first to be tickled at it, and any suppression of such complacence we hold to be clownish and insulting.'"

Handsome Dresses.

A lovely dress worn by a young brunette on New-Year's Day, says a fashion journal, was of palest tea-rose silk, trimmed with pleatings of white gauze and garlands of roses shaded from the palest pink to deepest crimson. In contrast to this was a dress of turquoise blue silk, worn by a blonde. This dress represents a favorite fashion this season, of dispensing with an over-skirt, and having merely an apron on the front breadths, while the back is trimmed to represent a court train, and is looped in a large panier puff by a velvet sash. Five narrow lapping ruffles, very fully gathered, are on the lower part of the three front breadths, while above those is the wrinkled apron simply edged with Valenciennes lace. A single wider gathered ruffle extends from the belt down the second side seam and around the train. The sash is of darkish sapphire blue velvet, lined with the pale blue silk of the dress. The low corsage has a belted front and two soft points behind, edged with a double cord of silk. The Grecian folds of the bertha are formed of the dark velvet and light silk, edged with pleated Malines tulle. Tea-rose clusters are on the front of the corsage and the left shoulder. A pale opal-tinted silk has an applique border of oak leaves and white blossoms wrought in chenille. A very rich dress of *sarde* brown silk has five flounces in front, each headed by a velvet band: two wide flounces are in the back. The over-skirt has a wide flounce around the apron, while the back breadths are straight and looped like sashes. The corsage with belt and postilion back has a collar of velvet and Malines tulle.

A superb dress worn by a stately blonde was of black faille, with garniture of black brocade and Valenciennes lace. This had no over-skirt, but merely a vest-basque and a train looped in panier puffs by a brocaded satin sash. The front of the skirt had the new melon puffs lately described, wide brocaded revers on the second side breadths, and a flounce on the back. The vest and square cuffs were of brocade, edged with a frill of pointed Valenciennes lace. The back of the waist was pointed, and a graduated ruffle edged it, like a basque.

House Windows.—The more light admitted to apartments the better for those who occupy them. Light is as necessary to sound health as it is to vegetable life. Exclude it from plants and the consequences are disastrous. They cannot be perfected without its vivifying influence. It is a fearful mistake to curtain and blind windows so closely for fear of injuring the furniture by exposure to the sun's rays, that rooms positively get the elements in darkness which engender disease. Let in the light often, and fresh air too, or suffer the penalty of aches and pains and long doctor bills which might have been avoided.

What My Cook Says.

"There's nobody, mum, that's so put upon as a cook, and cooking is a bizziness that nobody never makes allowances for. Most o' bizzinesses can be done at one time's well's 'nother. My brother now is a carpenter, and he don't have to git a door done by quarter past six, or else the door be spiled. And there's Biddy, the chambermaid, if she don't finish sweeping a room when she ought to, the carpet won't go back to wool, or shrivel up to a crisp. And if she makes a bed all wrong from top to toe, she don't have to throw the sheets away—nothin's hurt, and she just goes to work and makes it over again. But if I make a mistake like that in a piece of meat, why in course it's spiled intirely, and don't the best o' folks make mistakes sometimes, mum?

"If I begins a roast just a trifle too soon it's spiled, and if I begins it just a trifle too late it's spiled all the same, or else folks is in a pet because I makes 'em wait for a bit. I knows in a gin'ral way by the looks of a piece of meat just how long 'twill take to roast, but things don't allurs work as a body calculates—some times the meat weighs a half-pound more or less, and sometimes the fire gits contrary.

"Most o' my work, and roastin' in partiklar—the thing most folks git crossest over—can't be done and put away till it's wanted, like dish-washing, and ironing, and sewing. It's to be done just to a turn, and just to a minit. A roast must go right straight from the fire to the table, as you know, mum, yourself, and sometimes folks is a little longer than common over the soup and fish, and how am I to know, mum? And then, if the meat is a little overdone, it's 'That miserable cook can't even roast a piece of beef right!' And if it's taken from the fire, and kept hot, why that's just as bad, and it's 'That miserable cook! she has contrived to git the flaxor out of the meat!' And if they are ready too soon, and the meat is too rare, it's 'That miserable cook!' again. Seems to me that ladies and gentlemin as is ladies and gintlemen might think a bit how hard it is on the cook and have a bit o' patience, and instead o' sayin' 'That miserable cook!' might be a-talkin' pleasant among themselves, and wait a few minutes if the meat isn't ready to the minit, for you know, mum, it's an old sayin', 'It is better to wait for the roast than to make the roast wait for us.'"

The Philosophy of Frying Meats.

Of all methods of cooking none is so common, so convenient and so economical, as frying. And yet very few people understand the philosophy of a good fry, or there would certainly be less complaint of its unhealthfulness, and less indigestion from its consumption.

Perfect frying is perfect cooking, and is in reality very easily done. It is only necessary that the fat should be boiling bubbling hot. Then the article dropped into it is at once covered with a thin crust, crisp, brown and appetizing, and the interior of the meat retains its juices and is quite free from all suspicions of fat.

But the frying-pan, it is self-evident, cannot be a shallow one, for it must have a depth of boiling fat sufficient to *cover* the steak or cutlet, &c., for if this is not done at once, the part remaining cold cools the adjoining fat and then absorbs it, so that the whole benefit of the boiling fat is neutralized.

If a steak is at once covered with a brown crisp crust it will cook as readily as water would. The meat then is neither greasey in appearance nor reality, so that keeping this point in view there is no reason why this convenient method of cooking should not be as delicate and as healthy as either broiling, baking or boiling.

Is Friday an Unlucky Day?

Friday, long regarded as a day of ill-omen, has been an *eventful* one in American history.

Friday, Christopher Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery.

Friday, ten weeks after, he discovered America.

Friday, Henry VII. of England gave John Cabot his commission which led to the discovery of North America.

Friday, St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States, was founded.

Friday, the *Mayflower*, with the Pilgrims, arrived at Princetown; and on

Friday they signed that august compact, the forerunner of the present Constitution.

Friday, George Washington was born.

Friday, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

Friday, the surrender of Saratega was made.

Friday, the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown, occurred; and on

Friday, the motion was made in Congress that the United Colonies were, and of right ought to be, free and independent.

The Richest Man in the World.

This enviable person is probably the Khedive of Egypt. His yearly income is $50,000,000, and he has twenty-five richly-furnished palaces within the walls of Cairo. He is vastly more progressive than the Sultan, his Turkish master; is rapidly extending his dominions, building railroads, and making commercial improvements, and will ultimately become independent of Turkish domination. He is at present making arrangements for the connection of a railroad up the Nile to Dongola, and thence across the desert to Loudan, which country he will make one of his own provinces. It has been remarked of him that as Viceroy upon any throne in Europe, he would be the greatest monarch of the age. He is not only a prince but a merchant, a capitalist, a statesman and a cultivator. He sleeps only four hours out of twenty-four, and at his desk center his railroads, steamship lines, telegraphs, postal service, private estates, sugar mills, cotton culture, army, navy and civil service.

A Bee Story.

From California comes the story of a hive of unusually busy bees. The hive is located in a cleft of a rock which is 160 feet in depth; the entrance is 30 feet high and 17 feet wide. The bees pass in and out in a solid column a foot in diameter, and in such vast numbers that it is sudden and certain death for any man to attempt to capture their accumulation of honey. A party of miners attempted to drive a drift into the rock so as to mine the honey, but finally gave up in despair. Year by year the sweet hoard increases. A man, whose name, early history, and present occupation are given circumstantially, to add weight to the story, gains his supply of sweetening for his slapjacks by gathering it from a perennial stream which flows from this strange fount. Truly California is the modern land of promise, a very Canaan whose streams flow with milk and honey, but honey mostly, if this story is to be credited.

A Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* writes to that journal a pleasant story about the Bey of Tunis. He wished to have some rifled cannons, and naturally addressed himself to a German, who hit upon some old ordnance, which had long been standing on the ramparts of Frankfort. The municipality were delighted to find a purchaser, and sold the pieces at a low price. The guns, of course, were not rifled, but this did not hinder the contractor from buying them. He sent for a blacksmith and ordered him to rifle them, and then to forward them to Tunis. Three months afterward the guns arrived, but what was the astonishment of the Bey and his Artillery Committee to find them rifled outside.

Associated Habitual Movement in the Lower Animals.

Dogs, when they wish to go to sleep on a carpet or other hard surface, generally turn round and round and scratch the ground with their fore-paws in a senseless manner, as if they intend to trample down the grass and scoop out a hollow, as no doubt their wild parents did, when they lived on open grassy plains or in the woods. Jackals, fennacs, and other allied animals in the Zoological Gardens, treat their straw in this manner; but it is a rather odd circumstance that the keepers, after observing for some months, have never seen the wolves thus behave. A semi-idiotic—and an animal in this condition would be particularly liable to follow a senseless habit—was observed by a friend to turn completely round on a carpet thirteen times before going to sleep.

Many carniverous animals, as they crawl toward their prey and prepare to rush or spring on it, lower their heads and crouch, partly, as it would appear, to hide themselves, and partly to get ready for their rush; and this habit in an exaggerated form has become hereditary in our pointers and settlers. Now I have noticed scores of times that, when two strange dogs meet on an open road, the one which sees the other first, after the first glance, always lowers its head, generally crouches a little, or even lies down; that is he takes the proper attitude for concealing himself and for making a rush or spring, although the road is quite open and the distance is great. Again, dogs of all kinds, when intently watching and slowly approaching their prey, frequently keep one of their fore-legs doubled up for a long time, ready for the next cautious step; and this is eminently characteristic of the pointer. But from habit they behave in exactly the same manner whenever their attention is aroused. I have seen a dog at the foot of a high wall, litening attentively to a sound on the opposite side, with one leg doubled up; and in this there could have been no intention of making a cautious approach.

Dogs scratch themselves by a rapid movement of one of their hind-feet; and, when their backs are rubbed with a stick, so strong is the habit, that they cannot help rapidly scratching the air or the ground in a useless and ludicrous manner.

Horses scratch themselves by nibbling those parts of their bodies which they can reach with their teeth; but more commonly one horse shows another where he wants to be scratched, and they then nibble each other. A friend whose attention I had called to the subject, observed that when he rubbed his horse's neck, the animal protruded his head, uncovered his teeth, and moved his jaws, exactly as if nibbling another horse's neck, for he could never have nibbled his own neck. If a horse is much tickled, as when curry-combed, his wish to bite something becomes so intolerably strong that he will clatter his teeth together, and, though not vicious, bite his groom. At the same time, from habit, he closely depresses his ears, so as to protect them from being bitten, as if he were fighting with another horse.

A horse, when eager to start on a journey, makes the nearest approach which he can to the habitual movement of progression by pawing the ground. Now, when horses in their stalls are about to be fed and are eager for their corn, they paw the pavement or the straw. Two of my horses thus behave when they see or hear the corn given to their neighbors. But here we have what may almost be called a true expression, as pawing the ground is universally recognized as a sign of eagerness.

General Changarnier, the Prospective Ruler of France.

Among the lively veterans whom the latest French revolution has brought upper-most, after years of enforced or voluntary exile, is General Changarnier. This distinguished man is now acting as chief of the Right Centre, or Orleanist section of the Assembly, and is not unlikely, should M. Thiers finally carry out his repeated threats of resignation, to be placed at the head of the Government. The general is four or five years older than the president, having passed his eightieth anniversary, yet displays a vigor in action and *nerve* in speech not inferior to that of Thiers himself. Changarnier, after a successful career in the African campaign in the reign of Louis Philippe, suddenly became a prominent figure when the Revolution of 1848 superseded the Orleans *regime*.

He was active in aiding to suppress the June insurrection, and, when Bonaparte became president, was made commandant of the military forces in Paris. But the sturdy independence of his character made Bonaparte doubtful of his co-operation when the *coup d'etat* was planned, and the suggestion of his name as a candidate for the presidential succession added to this feeling of distrust; in consequence, Bonaparte removed him from his command. Changarnier, like Thiers, was one of those who were arrested on the morning of *coup d'etat*, imprisoned, and finally banished; and, like Thiers, he never forgave the indignity. He disappeared quite out of history until the Franco-Prussian War, wherein he received command of a division, and shared Bazaine's misfortunes at Metz. Elected a member of the Assembly, he has taken a very active part in its proceedings throughout, showing himself to be as able a debater as he was valiant on the field. He is a conservative of the Orleanist type, and has made himself especially conspicuous for his violent attacks upon Gambetta. General Changarnier has been compared, in personal appearance, to Major Pendennis; he is the sleekest and most finical of antiquated dandies, attires himself in the latest fashions, always seems to have the instant before issued from the hands of his valet and his *coiffeur*, and has the jaunty, springy step of a fashionable man in the vigor of his prime.

His brown wig is all too brown; this is the only article in which he displays a want of taste; but his gray eye is bright and stern, his mouth firmly set, and his whole expression one of belligerent determination. His party zeal is as notable as was his dash and spirit on Algerian plains forty years ago; more than once he has assailed M. Thiers with a courage and eloquence which has frightened more than his own supporters. The secret of his influence, however, rests not so much upon his oratorical powers or his political shrewdness as upon his probity and incorruptibility. Few men in the assembly are so completely trusted. His character is open, simple, and sensitively honorable. Were he to become president or dictator, no one doubts that he would regard with exclusive view what he thought to be the weal of France.

A well-known miner in California recently visited his mine and stepped into the bucket and was let down. During the descent the rope broke and let the bucket loose. Its occupant seized the upper end of the rope and held on for some time. His assistant kept on lowering until he thought his employer had reached the bottom of the shaft—it being 250 feet deep—and then stopped. Meanwhile the victim clung to the rope and shouted wildly for help but none was near. At length, when exhausted, he indulged in a silent prayer, in the expectation of being dashed to pieces by the fall to take place, and, closing his eyes, let go and fell—about eighteen inches. When found he was in a state of unconsciousness.

Less Labor and More Happiness.

We favor a system that shall contribute most to the happiness of the individual and the class. If the one hour saved from labor be devoted to intellectual improvement, it is well. If the laborer thus released applies his leisure hour to his own domestic business, to his garden or his shop, to his needed rest or the education of his children, to the pleasant interchange of ideas and good-will between neighbors, to almost anything except dissipation, idleness and debauchery—it will prove a blessing, taking him out of the enforced treadmill of grinding toil, and giving him a status in the world above that of the mere toiling serf.

One hour a day saved from slavish toil, if rightly employed and improved, can be the means of creating a new class of men—new in their capacities for enjoyment, and for toil itself. The devotion of one hour a day to self-education, to mental development, can do what has so often been done before; transform mere drudges into thinking, intelligent beings, with their capacities for healthful enjoyment increased in proportion to the cultivation of their intellects. But this will not be the result to the man who covets the one hour saved from toil in order that he may have so much more time to devote to the shuffling of cards or the shaking of dice at the corner grocery.

It is a common mistake made that release from the necessity of labor ensures happiness. Employment is the law of all really intelligent, certainly all really progressive, nations and individuals. Others may exist, but they do not live in the true sense of the word. We must work with the mind if not with the hands. The invisible wheels and springs of the brain must be kept moving. Thought will be evolved, and in its proper direction is the correct cue to happiness. Let the laborer get his release from the hitherto extra hour or two of enforced toil, and then devote it sensibly to better purposes than dissipation, or idleness, which leads to dissipation if not to vagabondage and crime.

Evil Speaking.

Speaking evil of others is one of the most unamiable habits that can be acquired, and one that leads to infinite mischief; it is not always easy to avoid it, for there are a great many persons in the world who are not what they ought to be, and who do many things they ought not to do. It is hard for a blunt, generous mind to refrain from expressing itself about mean people and mean acts; there is something in meanness and dishonesty that rouses the indignation of such a mind, and it likes the luxury of denouncing them in bold, unsparing language. But the practice, as a practice, is a troublesome and dangerous one.

There are occasions when it is our duty to speak out in exposure of wrong; but in general, it is best to abstain from evil speaking, even of evil persons. We are not made judges of others' actions; no one has the right to assume the character of arbiter and censor. Even the best of us have our faults, and if every one should presume to denounce the vices and misconduct of others, the world would be given up to defamation.

We may see and hear much that we do not admire and cannot like; we may become cognizant of many evil deeds done by evil persons; but it is the part of wisdom and discretion to pass them by without notice, except when to speak of them cautiously may be necessary as a warning to a friend.

We all have enough enemies in this world, without provoking others by ill-tempered comments. The enmity of evil men is a thing to be avoided, for while it can do us no good, it may do us much harm. Besides we may make mistakes in the haste of honest indignation, and speak evil of good men for acts we do not understand. Such a mistake is worse than the other; for while it is imprudent to promiscuously denounce evil men, it is cruel wrong to defame a good one.

About Bears.

The provisions of nature are strange. Climate forces upon animals different habits. Towards the end of December the female white bear places herself in a position where the snow will drift over her. Lying still upon a rock, the snow falls thickly upon her, and a cell is formed for a winter habitation. In this cell the animal resides during the period of accouchement. The cubs are produced, and the mother remains secluded with them until the month of March. The young are very small at first, but as they grow the heat of the bodies melt the snow and thus enlarges the cell. The warm breath ascends upward, and makes an aperature for the admission of pure air. Before hibernating, the bear eats enormously of nutritious food, and becomes very fat, on which fat she exists during her winter retirement. The phenomenon is all the more singular, as the female bear is compelled to give sustenence to her young as well as to live herself, and the surplus fat in her own body her only store of food. Pertinent to this, Dr. Wood remarks:

"It is worthy of notice that in the bears of the Old as well as the New World, is found the curious phenomenon of the 'tappen,' a hard concreted substance, which plugs up the intestines and seems to be of service in retaining the animal condition. In Scandinavia, where the bears of both sexes retire to winter quarters, and remain in their hidden recesses for five full months, the tappen is very seldom cast until the bear leaves its den. In the rare instances where such an event has happened, the bear is said to have becom miserably thin and weak."

The snow packs closely, and makes a warm bed. The caloric exhaled from the body is not swept away by the wind, but it is conserved around the animal, and sensation is preserved.

Here is something from the *Farmers' Chronicle*, an English paper which is decidedly apropos to ourselves: "Farmers are neglecting a mine of wealth or foregoing nine-tenths of its profit in neglecting their poultry, because fowls are a kind of live stock concerning which the least is understood and the most faulty management practised." So say we.

Editorial notices are so common that it is almost impossible for an editor to express his honest opinion of the merits of any article without being suspected of interested motives. This fact, however, shall not deter us from saying what we think of a new addition to the Materia Medica to which our attention has been recently directed. We refer to Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, a remedy which is making its way into more families just now than all the other advertised medicines put together. Its popularity, as far as we can judge, is not based on empty pretension. There seems to be no question about the potency of its tonic and alterative properties, while it possesses the great negative recommendation of containing neither alcohol nor mineral poison. That it is a specific for Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, and many complaints of nervous origin, we have reason to know; and we are assured on good authority that as a general invigorant, regulating and purifying medicine it has no equal. It is stated that its ingredients (obtained from the wilds of California) are new to the medical world; and its extraordinary effects certainly warrant the conclusion that it is a compound of agents hitherto unknown. If popularity is any criterion, there can be no doubt of the efficiency of the Vinegar Bitters, for the sale of the article is immense and continually increasing.—*Com.*

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We were pleased to see, not long since, in one of our exchanges, some pretty severe remarks addressed to several persons who, during an interesting lecture by Rev. Jno. S. C. Abbott, kept up a continuous coughing, which prevented many from hearing. People who cannot refrain from coughing had better stay away from such places, or else take a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment with them.—Com.

To the Weak, the worn, and the weary, the editor of the Boston Recorder says, "We can most unhesitatingly recommend the Peruvian Syrup, a protected solution of the protoxides of iron, to all the weak, the worn and the weary, having richly experienced its benefits. It possesses all the qualities claimed for it by its proprietor."—Com.

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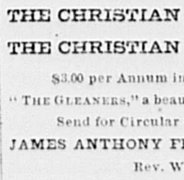

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Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

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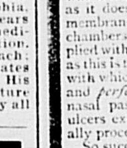
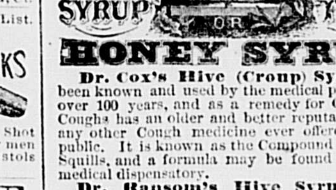


Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy effects cures upon scientific principles, by its mild, healing properties, to which the disease gradually yields, when the system has been put in perfect order with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which should be taken earnestly, to correct the blood and system, which are always at fault, also to act specifically, as it does, upon the diseased glands and lining membrane of the nose and its communicating chambers. The Catarrh Remedy should be applied with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, as this is the only form of instrument yet invented with which fluid medicine can be carried *high up* and *perfectly* applied to all parts of the affected nasal passages and chambers in which sores and ulcers exist, and from which the discharge generally proceeds.

So successful has the above course of treatment proven, that the proprietor offers $500 Reward for a case of "*Cold in Head*" *Ozena* or *Catarrh* which he cannot cure. The two medicines with instrument, for $2, by all druggists.



HONEY SYRUP

Dr. Cox's Hive (Croup) Syrup has been known and used by the medical profession over 100 years, and as a remedy for Colds and Coughs has an older and better reputation than any other Cough medicine ever offered to the public. It is known as the Compound Syrup of Squills, and a formula may be found in every medical dispensatory.

Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, in addition to the ingredients for Cox's Hive Syrup, contains Balsam of Tolu, decoction of Skunk Cabbage Root and Lobelia, a combination that must commend it to every one as a superior remedy for Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, indeed for all affections of the Throat and Lungs where a Cough Medicine is necessary.

This Syrup is Carefully Prepared under the personal direction of a regular Physician of over twenty years' practice, whose signature is attached to the directions on the bottle.

Its taste is very pleasant and children like it.

Every family should keep it as a ready remedy for Croup, Colds, etc., among the children.

D. Ransom, Son & Co., Propr's, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. J. R. MILLER'S UNIVERSAL MAGNETIC BALM.

It cures as if by MAGNETIC INFLUENCE, Neuralgia and all pain, and is therefore very properly termed "Magnetic Balm." It is purely a vegetable preparation. It has no equal as a remedy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic and all Bowel Complaints.

Its timely use will cure Colds, Croup, Diphtheria, Quinsy, and all Throat affections.

When properly used, Fever and Ague, and other complaints incident to our western and southern climates, are easily broken up.

Nervous Pain, Sick-Headache, and Rheumatism are cured by this medicine when all others have failed. Toothache, Earache, Burns, Chilblains and Bruises are relieved at once by its use.

The genuine has D. Ransom & Co.'s private Revenue Stamp on the outside, and Dr. J. R. Miller's Magnetic Balm blown in the bottle.

Examine closely, and buy none but the genuine.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents per bottle.

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MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL IS GOOD FOR

Burns and Scalds,	Rheumatism,
Chilblains,	Hemorrhoids or Piles,
Sprains and Bruises,	Sore Nipples,
Chapped Hands,	Caked Breasts,
Flesh Wounds,	Fistula, Mange,
Frost Bites,	Spavins, Sweeney,
External Poisons,	Scratches, or Grease,
Sand Cracks,	Stringhalt, Windgalls,
Galls of All Kinds,	Foundered Feet,
Sitfast, Ringbone,	Cracked Heels,
Poll Evil,	Foot Rot in Sheep,
Animal & Insect Bites,	Roup in Poultry,
Toothache, &c., &c.	Lame Back, &c., &c.

Large Size $1.00; Medium 50c.; Small 25c.

The Gargling Oil has been in use as a Liniment since 1833. All we ask is a *fair trial*, but be sure and follow directions. Ask your nearest Druggist or dealer in Patent Medicines for one of our Almanacs and read what the *people* say about the Oil.

The Gargling Oil is for sale by all respectable dealers throughout the *United States and other Countries*.

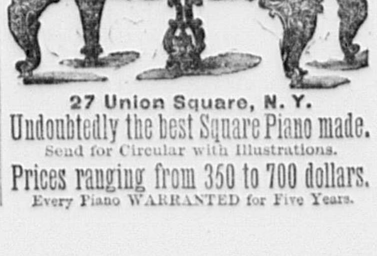
Our *testimonials* date from 1833 to the present, and are *unsolicited*. Use the *Gargling Oil*, and tell your neighbors what good it has done. We also manufacture

"MERCHANT'S WORM TABLETS."

We deal fair and liberal with all, and defy contradiction. *Write for an Almanac.*

Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., by MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL COMP'Y JOHN HODGE, Secretary.

THE NEW SCALE



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Prices ranging from 350 to 700 dollars.

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Tightness of the Chest, Diz-
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Discovery, which should be
correct the blood and system,
fault, also to act specifically,
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nose and its communicating
Catarrh Remedy should be ap-
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medicine can be carried high up
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on which the discharge gener-

the above course of treatment
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WARRANTED for Five Years.

Baby's Walk.

One step: mamma's near you, sweet.
Two steps: bless the little feet!
Three steps: move the tootsies so.
Four steps: such a way to go!

Five steps: that was bravely done.
Six steps; don't you like the fun?
Seven steps: never mind the fall.
Eight steps: thats the best of all.

Nine steps: what! not tired yet?
Ten steps: hurrah, little pet!
Eleven steps: turn about, and then,
Twelve steps: mamma's arms again!

Mary, The Cook.

It is strange what a world of romance,
What a 'widering, watching spell,
Hangs about Mary, the cook.
Why, it's music to sit in *her* silence,
And (I'm not ashamed to tell)
It's heaven to catch but her look.
She rubbing the lamps, well might madden
The stoniest slave of Aladdin—
In short, if you want to know sweetness
And deftness and magical neatness,
You've only to look
At Mary, the cook.

You see, as we're off on a picnic,
Some duties must fall to the girls;
So Mary is boiling the tea.
Ah, who wouldn't be an old kettle
To mirror those tumbled curls,
And sing near her heart for glee!
Charley and Kate, by the beeches,
Are opening pickles and peaches;
The others are making a table;
While I, like the fox in the fable,
Sit vainly and look
At Mary, the cook.

She's "steady"—I'd swear it. And "sober?"
Well, no—by that mischievous laugh!
"Willing?" A fellow can't tell.
Though she knows how I long to ask her,
Or guesses it more than half,
Which answers nearly as well.
Shall I ask her? (But, ah, what effront'ry!)
"To go a short way in the country,"
And always be— Jove! Is she flushing
Over that fire—or—blushing?
What if I rose and "took"
Mary, the cook!

Mine! by the grand old beeches!
Mine! by the pickles and peaches!
Mine! by the rippling brook!
Mine! by the sunset splendor!
Mine! by the starlight tender!
Mary, the cook!

THE TORN CURTAIN.

The date was that of the civil war between the Parliament and King Charles I. The two parties had taken up arms, and were vigorously carrying on the conflict. The king's army had been defeated several times, and those of his adherents taken with arms in their hands were led before judges appointed by Cromwell in every town, to be condemned as rebels.

Sir Nicholas Newcastle was one of those judges. He was a man of austere manner, but without fanaticism; his devotion to the new government was well known, and Cromwell had a special esteem for him. His weakly constitution did not allow him to serve in arms for the cause which he thought the just one, but he was looked upon as the most active and able, as well as the most vigorously just magistrate in the country. One evening Sir Nicholas was at supper with his family and a few of his friends, when a band of soldiers arrived with a royalist prisoner, whom they had just succeeded in capturing. It was an officer who, after the rout of Charles' army, had been vainly trying to reach the coast, and there had means of escape to France. Sir Nicholas ordered his hands to be unbound, and another table to be placed near the fire-place.

"It is my birth-day," said he, "and I wish to finish merrily the supper which I have begun. Give refreshments to this chevalier and the guards. At present I would be his host, in an hour I will act as his judge."

The soldiers thanked him, and sat down at the table near their prisoner, who did not appear to be much affected by his position and fell to on the provisions set before him with as good an appetite as any of them.

Sir Nicholas returned to his place at the head of the large table and resumed the conversation that had been interrupted by the arrival of the soldiers with the prisoner.

"Well," I was telling you," he continued, "that at the age of 15 I was still so weak and puny that every one scorned my feebleness and took advantage of it to ill-use me. First, I had to endure the bad treatment of a step-mother, then that of my school-fellows. Courage in boys is only the consciousness of their strength. My weakness made me a coward, and far from hardening me, the roughness and harshness to which I was exposed made me only more shrinking and sensitive to pain. I lived in a continual state of fear, but above all I feared the master's cane. Twice I had suffered this cruel punishment, and I had preserved such an accurate remembrance of the pain, that the very thought of a third infliction made me tremble all over. I was at Westminster school, as I have already told you. The forms were taught in a large room together, and were separated one from another by a curtain, which we were expressly forbidden to touch. One Summer day drowsiness had overcome me for a moment in the middle of a Greek lesson; then a slight noise starting me out of my nap, I only saved myself from falling off my seat by catching at the curtain, which was close beside me. It gave way at my grasp, and to my horror I saw that I had made in it a tear big enough to see the next class through. The two masters turned round at the noise, and at once perceived the damage that had been done. The blame appeared to lie between me and the boy next the curtain on the other side; but my confusion soon pointed me out as the culprit, and my master angrily ordered me to come and have a dozen blows of the cane. I got up, staggering like a drunken man; I tried to speak to ask pardon, but fear had glued my tongue to my mouth; my knees trembled under me; a cold perspiration broke out on my face. The instrument of punishment was already raised over me, when I heard some one say:

"'Do not punish him. It was my fault!'

"It was the boy on the other side of the curtain. He was at once called forward and received the dozen blows. My first impulse was to prevent this unjust punishment by confessing the truth; but I could not summon courage enough to do it, and when the first blow had been given I was ashamed to speak. When the flogging was over the boy passed near me with bleeding hands, and whispered to me with a smile that I shall never forget:

"'Do not meddle with the curtain again, youngster. The cane hurts.'

"I sank down in a fit of sobbing, and they had to send me out of the room. Since that day I have been disgusted with my cowardice, and have done all I can to overcome it. I hope I have not been altogether unsuccessful."

"And do you know this generous fellow?" asked one of his guests. "Have you ever seen him again?"

"Never, unfortunately. He was not in any form and left the school soon afterward. Ah! God knows that I have often wished to meet with the gallant fellow, who suffered so much for me, and I would give years of my life to be able to shake hands with him at my table."

At that moment a glass was held out toward Sir Nicholas, who lifted his eyes in astonishment. It was the royalist prisoner, who laughingly proposed a toast:

"To the memory of the torn curtain at Westminster! But upon my word, Sir Nicholas, your memory is not so accurate as mine. It was not twelve blows that I received, but twice twelve—for having exposed another to punishment, and not at once declaring myself to blame."

"You are right; now I remember! but in what a situation! in what a service!" exclaimed the judge.

"In the service of my king, Sir Nicholas. I was not going to be the first of my family who had played the traitor. My father has already died in arms, and I expect no better fate. Never mind; I only ask one thing: "God save the king!"

With these words the royalist returned to his place among the soldiers, and continued his repast.

That very night, after having given orders that the prisoner was to be well treated, he left home without saying where he was going, and was gone three days. On the fourth day he arrived, and ordered the royalist officer to be brought before him.

"Are you going to settle my affair at length?" asked he coolly. "It is time to do so, were it only for humanity's sake. They treat me so well at your house, Sir Nicholas, that before long I shall come to wish to retain my life."

"My friend," said the judge, with a grave face, but in a voice trembling with emotion, "twenty years ago you said to me, 'Do not meddle with the curtain, youngster, for the cane hurts!' Here is your pardon, signed by the Lord Protector; but in my turn I say to you, 'Do not take up arms against the Parliament, for Cromwell is not easy to deal with.'"

Funeral Festivities.

I can imagine what is going on in Honolulu now, says a letter writer, during this month of mourning, for I was there when the late King's sister, Victoria, died. David Kalakaua (a chief), Commander-in-Chief of the Household Troops (how is that, for a title?) is no doubt standing guard now over the closed entrance to the "palace" grounds, keeping out all whites but officers of State; and within, the Christianized heathen are howling and dancing and wailing and carrying on in the same old savage fashion that obtained before Cook discovered the country. I lived three blocks from the wooden two-story palace when Victoria was being lamented, and for thirty nights in succession the mourning pow-wow defied sleep. All that time the christianized but morally unclean 'Princess lay in state in the palace. I got into the grounds one night and saw some hundreds of half-naked savages of both sexes beating their dismal tom-toms, and wailing and caterwauling in the weird glare of innumerable torches; and while a great band of women swayed and jiggered their pliant bodies through the intricate movements of a lascivious dance called the hula-hula, they chanted an accompaniment in native words. I asked the son of a missionary what the words meant. He said they celebrated certain admired gifts and physical excellencies of the dead princess. I inquired further, but he said the words were too foul for translation; that the bodily excellencies were unmentionable; that the capabilities so lauded and so glorified had better be left to the imagination. He said the King was doubtless sitting where he could hear these ghastly praises and enjoy them. That is, the late King—the educated, cultivated Kamehameha V. And mind you, one of his titles was "the Head of the Church;" for, although he was brought up in the religion of the missionaries, and educated in their schools and colleges, he early learned to despise their plebeian form of worship, and had imported the English system and an English bishop, and bossed the works himself. You can imagine the saturnalia that is making the night hideous in the palace grounds now, where His Majesty is lying in state.

Texas Cows as Milkers.

Here very few farmers have barns or even sheds for stock, writes a Texas farmer to an exchange. Last September I reached this place.

(I am a carpenter), and could get neither milk nor butter for family use. I accordingly bought a cow and calf, paying therefor $15, gold. The calf was the cow's second offspring. At the first milking the cow gave me one pint of milk. I gave her some corn shucks, which she ate; but on offering her some corn she would not touch it. I then bought some bran (at 10 cents per bushel), mixed it with salt and water, but she would not go near it; she would eat nothing but grass and corn shucks. I mixed bran for her every day for three days before she would taste it. She then licked the salt from the top, of course getting some of the bran. The next time she ate about a quart of it. Then I gave her some shelled corn and bran mixed, of which she finally ate heartily, and her milk increased in one week's time to two quarts per milking, or one gallon per day. I now feed her one bucket of bran, seven ears of corn, and two bundles of oats night and morning, and now get three quarts at a milking.

We put the milk in a crock by the fire and let it set there over night; in the morning we pour the morning's milk into what we obtained the night before, and at night churn the whole, and get from 1 to 1½ pounds of butter from the two milkings. From my limited experience, I judge this cow to be No. 1 for Texas. I have been told that it did not pay to feed cows here in Winter; I find there are very few who do it. Last week we had very cold weather, rain and sleet for two days. During that time there were from thirty to fifty head of cattle standing in an open lot near my house, and not a morsel of food did they get in that time, except the dried brier stalks in the lot.

VERY COLD QUARTERS.—Eight freight trains were snowed in during a late storm between McGregor and Austin, Minnesota. The snow was packed in so tight that the snow ploughs had no effect on it, and it had to be shoveled out. All that could be seen of some trains was here and there the top of a brake protruding above the snow, and nothing but the smoke stack of the engine marked the whereabouts of the same. The thermometer ranged from 20 to 25 degrees below zero, the wind blowing a perfect gale. The drivers of the relief teams were badly frozen.

Weymouth Weekly Gazette

AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. VI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1873. NO. 39.

Lost on the Frontier.

As a romantic element in our current national history the red-men have lost nearly all the idyllic character with which the genius of Cooper graced his aboriginal fable, and degenerated into the comparatively commonplace and truculent succedaneum of mere kidknapping. Warring as ever against the pitiless, inexorable encroachments of the white man, these unhappy ghosts of the old romance can no longer afford to indulge in the idealities of friendship, love, and revenge; and hence the modern personal episodes of their steadily weakening and frantic death-fight involve more of pitiful, despairing last resort than of dramatic or picturesque heroism. The capture of women and children as hostages against present or future discomfiture is the event most commonly yielding what little is left of Indian romance in these days, and such an occurence is the beginning of the following savage story from the Topeka (Kan.) *Commonwealth;* In 1868 a predatory band of Comanches, raiding from the southern wilds of their own Territory into Llano County, Tex., visited the place of a wealthy cattle-dealer named Friend, and, after various outrages, captured and carried away a boy of eight years old, son and grandson of the joint proprietors of the house. The older Mr. Friend and his son, knowing the Indians' habit of detaining white children as prisoners until one or more of their own warriors might be redeemed from captivity by exchange, did not believe that their lost lad would suffer any serious violence, and accordingly resolved to relax no measure for the child's recovery while they had life and means to follow the flying savages. Father and grandfather were together in the pursuit at the start; but, as the story is told, the former seems to have died or been disabled early in the long journey, leaving his father to continue the march alone. So for several years this old man devoted his whole time and means to trailing the captors of his grandchild; never tiring under any discouragement, nor turning back for any obstacle. Occasionally hearing that the band he sought was here or there in the vast trackless prairie or woods of the Indian Territory, and had amongst its white-faced hostages a little boy, he rode and tramped onward indefatigably over 15,000 miles, and spent at least $5,000. Continually breaking their encampments and moving by circuitous ways further toward the Northwest, the savages, as has been indicated, eluded their aged pursuer and all his detective agencies for four years; in the meantime treating their young hostage not unkindly, though training him to forget civilization. In the fall of last year, however, a party of white troops, under Major McKinney, came suddenly upon them not far from the Kansas frontier, and in a sharp battle killed many and captured others. The captives of this affray were taken to Fort Still, and thither followed the remnant of the routed band to redeem their squaws and children with the white boy. Thus was the latter restored to his grandfather at last, though in such barbarous guise and assimilation of manner as made him seem more like an Indian than an Anglo-Saxon. When lately on his way homeward with the old man through Wellington, in Kansas, he had learned to remember his proper name and regained some facility in English; but his walk, bearing, and ideas are still those of his late associates, he delights in talking in the Comanche tongue with those who can converse with him therein, and months if not years must elapse before he can have been sufficiently rehabilitated in civilization to lose the wildness of his experience in the red-man's wigwam.

Had to Pay for It.

The suit of Jean Picot against B. Rich, to recover $15,000 for personal injuries, came on for trial in the Twelfth District Court of San Francisco. Picot alleges in his complaint that defendant was the proprietor of a grocery store, and used in his business a young, wild, and vicious horse, and that, on the 11th day of December, 1871, while plaintiff was walking along the sidewalk, the horse (carelessly driven by an employee of defendant, who was too young to be intrusted with such an animal) ran against him, and so severely injured him that he was unable to attend to his business; that he was forced to employ a physician and purchase medicines at a cost of $300. Defendant, in answer, denies that the horse was wild and vicious, or that he was carelessly driven by a person too young. He also denies that plaintiff was so seriously injured as to incapacitate him for business. Defendant alleges that he was using a kind horse, gently driven; that the horse became suddenly alarmed and ran away with the driver, and that before he could be stopped by ordinary human prudence and strength, did strike plaintiff and inflict upon him certain injuries, but not to the extent alleged in the complaint. The defendant had to pay $1,200 damages.

THE DEBT OF THE WORLD.—The assessed valuation of property in all the States and Territories for the United States, according to the census of 1870, was $14,334,343,475. The nations of the world owe, therefore, more money than this mighty republic, stretching from ocean to ocean, and peopled with forty millions of inhabitants, would bring if put up at auction. Among the heaviest of these debtors are—France, which owes $5,000,000,000; Great Britain, $2,250,000,000; the United States, $2,000,000,000; Russia, $1,700,000,000; Austria, $1,500,000,000; Spain, $1,500,000,000; Italy, $1,375,000,000; Turkey, $650,000,000; Germany, $600,000,000; Portugal, $325,000,000; Mexico, $300,000,000.

SHOULD BE TAUGHT.—The *Journal of Health* asserts that no thoughtful mother should rest until she has taught her daughters to do well the following things: To make a cup of coffee; to draw a dish of tea; to bake a loaf of bread; to cook a potato; to broil a steak or chicken; to cut, fit, and make a dress; to set a tidy table. For every woman to so understand these seven things as to be able to do them herself, or to teach others how to do them well, would bring material comfort into thousands of families.

NOT TOO PARTICULAR.—Emmeline—"Dear me! that is a charming song. It's quite new to me. Have you ever heard it before, Algy?" Algernon—"Yaas, think I have—one of Arthur Sullivan's, I believe—something about lies—'The snow-white lies,' or 'The snow lies white'—I don't recollect which, and it's all the same!"

The Agricultural Guerrilla.

My neighbor, Sam. Simpson, has sold but and is going West. There has been a plain, honest, industrious German—Hans Leibenstein—hanging around Simpson for some time trying to purchase his farm. At last Hans got it. Simpson thinks he sold it at a bargain. Doubtless Hans thinks he got it at a bargain. I had an errand down to Simpson's the other night. I had not heard that he had sold his farm; but upon my entrance into the house, I saw by the look on the faces of the family that some unusual excitement was animating them.

"Well, Crumple, you're going to lose me for a neighbor," was Simpson's first words after I had got seated in the spint-bottomed chair his daughter Sally handed me; and the whole Simpson family looked at me as if they expected I would jump out of that chair on account of the news, with a suddenness and force only equaled by an explosion of nitro glycerine under me. But I did not. I simply asked, "How's that?" "I've sold." "Sold what?" "The farm." "To whom?" "Hans." That was the whole story. I didn't need any further explanation; but Simpson proceeded to say:

"You see the old farm is completely run out. I can't make the two ends meet the best of years. I've got tired of tumbling around the stones, and I'm going where there's some virgin soil that will produce something. So I struck up a trade with Hans. He has been after it, off and on, for a year or more. I wanted $40 per acre for the old place. He offered me $25. Finally he offered me $30; and after considering the subject I told him I would take it if he would pay me cash down. Hadn't any idea he would do it; but he said if I would throw in the stock and farm implements he thought he could raise the money. I finally told him I would; and what do you think, Sir! He hauled out of his greasy old pants pocket a $1,000 bill and handed it to me to bind the bargain, and said as soon as the papers were receipted he'd pay me the balance, which he has done to-day. I feel kind o' sorry to part with the old place; but the thing is done, and there's an end on it! What d'ye think?

All this time my Crumple nature had been rising within me like an inspiration. Here was this man Simpson who inherited this farm, one of the finest in the neighborhood, who had skinned it without scruple until it would scarcely raise white beans under his system of treatment. And he had got to leave, or mortgage the farm of his ancestors, to live on!

Then here was Hans, who came into the neighborhood with his lot of little ones and his frau five years before, with only his and his frau's strong and willing hands, economy and industry. They had rented a worn-out farm which they had finally purchased and paid for, and had saved $3,000 with which to pay for Simpson's 100 acres. So in answer to "What d'ye think?" I was ready to respond; and I did in this wise.

"What do I think? I'm glad you're going, neighbor Simpson! I'm glad Hans has got the farm. He deserves the farm; you don't. He has got brains and industry; you haven't got either. Under your management the farm is a disgrace to the neighborhood. Hans will make it a credit. Your farm lying next to mine, depreciates the value of my land 10 per cent. I shall be the richer for your going. I am glad you are going.

You should have seen Simpson's and his family's faces. They grew cloudy and long. Simpson said:

"You're pretty rough on an old neighbor, Crumple, now that he's going. I thought you and I had always been friends. I've tried to be a good and accommodating neighbor. You've been a good one to me, and I'm sorry to leave you; but if you are glad I'm going, I'm not sorry either.

"Simpson," I said, "let us understand each other. As a neighbor, so far as neighborly intercourse is concerned, I've no fault to find, and am sorry you are going. In talking about you as a farmer—you are and always have been a poor one. No man with such a farm as yours ought to want to sell—at least there ought to be no necessity for selling. But you are not a farmer. You haven't got a single quality esssential to make a good farmer. In the first place, you detest the business; you don't take any pride or interest in it; you don't care whether your land improves under cultivation or not; you want to get all off it you can without taking the trouble to pay anything back; you skin it year after year, and cry out against the seasons; you denounce every man you deal with as a sharper or swindler because you do not get the prices for your products other people do; and yet you do not seem to know that the reason is that your products are poor in quality and put on the market in miserable shape; your stock has been running down ever since your father died; you haven't built a new fence and scarcely repaired an old one; your manure has not been hauled out and judiciously used on the farm; your pigs have bothered your neighbors more than they have benefited you; your cattle have become breachy, and I have had to shut them up in my stables in order to keep them out of my grain; you have distributed from your fence corners more weeds than any farmer I know of, and thus given your tidy neighbors more trouble than your favors to them would compensate. In short, it is time for you to move.

"You ought to have a virgin farm! It will take you but a few years to strip it of its fertility; then you'll have to move again, and keep moving. You belong to a very large class of farmers who are a curse to any country. The fact is you are not, never was, and never will be a farmer in the right sense of that word. You are only a guerrilla. You live by robbery—robbery of the soil. And it is not right, neighbor Simpson! You had better seek some other vocation now that you've got the cash to start with. You like horses; you know horses; you can talk horse from daylight till dark; you can't be fooled with horses; you like to trade horses; you had better go into some smart town and start a livery stable. You'll make money at it; you'll never making any money farming; you'll grow poorer and poorer the longer you attempt it."

Just then Sally Simpson clapped her hands and said: "That's so, father! Haven't I told you so? Mother and I have often talked it over! Mr. Crumple, and you are just as right as can be; and father knows it too, if he would only say so. I know you too well (and you've done us too many kindnesses for us ever to forget them), to believe that you have talked to father in the way you have out of any unkind feeling. It is true, every word of it, father, and you ought to thank neighbor for talking just as he thinks; I do; and I don't think a bit the less of him, either!"

Then Sally burst into tears, and Mrs. Simpson drew a long breath and sighed in a way that indorsed all Sally had said; and Simpson got up and came over to me and said: "Crumple, I do believe your right; I only wish you had talked to me in that style ten years sooner. It shan't make a bit of difference in our good feeling toward each other, old fellow; and I'll never forget how you once saved my boy——."

"There, there! Simpson! enough of that. It's all right. If I can do anything for you before you go, let me know," and he shook my hand with a strong grip as I passed out of the back door.

The Sandwich Islands.

The natives of the islands number only about 50,000, and the white about 3,000 chiefly Americans. According to Capt. Cook, the natives numbered 400,000, less than a hundred years ago. But the traders brought labor and fancy diseases—in other words, long, deliberate, infallible destruction. For nearly a century the natives have been keeping up a ratio of about three births to five deaths, and you can see what that must result in. No doubt in fifty years a Kanaka will be a curiosity in his own land, and as an investment will be superior to a circus.

I am truly sorry that these people are dying out, for they are about the most interesting savages in existence. Their language is soft and musical, it has not a hissing sound in it, and all their words end with a vowel. They would call Jim Fisk *Jimmi Fikki*, for they will even do violence to a proper name if it grates too harshly in its natural state. These people used to go naked, but the missionaries broke that up; in the towns the men wear clothing now, and in the country a plug hat and a breech-clout. Nothing but religion and education could have wrought these admirable changes. The women wear a single loose calico gown, that falls without a break from neck to heels.

These natives are the simplest, the kindest-hearted, the most unselfish creatures that bear the image of the Maker. Where white influence has not changed them, they will make any chance stranger welcome, and divide their all with him—a trait which has never yet been found to exist among any other people. They live only for to-day; to-morrow is a thing that does trouble them at all. I had a native boy in my employ in Honolulu, a graduate of a missionary college; and he divided his time between translating the Greek Testament and taking care of a horse of mine. Whenever this boy could collect his wages, he would go and lay out the entire amount, all the way up from fifty cents to a dollar, in poi (which is a paste made of the taro root, and is the national dish), and call in all the native ragamuffins that came along to help him eat it. And there in the rich grass, under the tamarind trees, the gentle savages would sit and gorge themselves, till it was all gone. My boy would go hungry and contented for a day or two, and then some Kanaka whom he had probably never seen before, would invite him to a similar feast, and give him a fresh start.

The Missing Expedition.

Much apprehension continues to exist in regard to the actual whereabouts and condition of the Swedish arctic expedition, under the command of Professor Nordenskjold, which proceeded to Spitzbergen during the past summer. This, as already mentioned, consisted of two steamers and a sailing vessel; and the whole were known to have reached Green Harbor, on the west coast of Spitzbergen, on the 4th of August. On the 1st of September the steamer *Polhem*, with the sailing vessel in tow, started to pass Hinlopen Sound, the other steamer, the *Oskel Adam*, following two days later. The *Polhem* was the only vessel expected to winter at Parry Island, the other two vessels intending to return as soon as they had escorted their companions to their anchoring ground. But as at the end of October nothing had been heard of the two tenders, it was feared that they, with a fleet of Norwegian vessels, had been stopped somewhere in the ice, and it was thought they had not a sufficient amount of provisions to keep them through the winter. The Norwegian government accordingly determined to send an arctic steamer to search for the lost vessels; and the *Albert*, of the Norwegian navy, left on the 10th of November for the succor of the expedition, though it is feared she will be unable to penetrate the ice.

It is by no means certain that the Norwegian sailing vessels are with Professor Nordenskjold's expedition; but it is thought that neither party has provisions enough to last till March or April, in which case there is great danger of their freezing or starving to death.

Contest for a Bankrupt's Life Policy.

An important question was decided in the English Vice Chancellor's Court by Vice Chancellor Malins as to the person entitled to a sum of money payable on a life policy effected in 1866 with the Law Life Assurance Company by a Mr. Samuel Russell, who became bankrupt in 1862. The contestants were the assignee in bankruptcy, and under the circumstances the company paid the money into Court. Without going into the facts of the case, we shall proceed to refer to one point that is of great importantance to the large body of traders who take the assignment of the life policy as collateral security for indebtedness. It appeared that the assignee for value was the first to give notice at the head office of the Company; but it was contended on behalf of the assignee in bankruptcy that an equivalent to a notice had been previously given on his behalf to the country agent of the company.

The Vice Chancellor was of opinion that notice of an assignment of a policy given to the country agent of the assurance company was not sufficient, but that notice to be valid should be given to the head office, whence alone an answer could be obtained. He said that an assignee in bankruptcy was just as much bound to use diligence in given notice to an assurance company as an assignee for value, for otherwise he afforded an opportunity to the bankrupt to commit fraud. It ought to be held in memory that assignees in bankruptcy are in no better position than assignees for value, and that it is as incumbent upon the former as upon the latter to complete their title by giving due notice.

Mrs. Dr. Bartlett, of Kingston, Miss., raised 9,000 pounds of pop-corn on two acres—worth four cents a pound, or $300.

The New Year.

While pausing to contemplate the advent of a new year, fraught with our destinies in an immediate future, it is but natural to cast a brief, retrospective glance upon the past, as upon experiene of matters which have transpired we instinctively base anticipations of incidents to come. The year which has just closed upon us has witnessed many scenes of national and domestic distractions, tending to inculcate durable lessons as to our conduct in the future. We have passed through the excitement and trials of a presidential election, and emerging thence, bowing in deference to the sovereignity of the popular will, we can foreshadow the policy of a national government for a term of years before us. This important fact determined, have we no reason for rejoicing that the clouds obscuring the political horizon have been dissolved and a calm and undisturbed sky dawns upon us, smiling benignantly upon our common prosperity? During the same period we have heard of many domestic horrors, which, if they have not been brought directly to our own hearthsides, teach us, as a community, the many uncertainties, the numerous afflictions universally attending prosecution of a common aim in an ambitious life. We have witnessed the fearful ravages of devastating conflagrations, sweeping away portions of cities, of towns and of villages. We have been presented with records of innumerable disasters upon the surface of treacherous seas, of marine losses, through fire and shipwreck, of commercial wealth, and what is more precious, of human life. And, almost at eve of the new year's dawn, we were called upon to mourn the sudden taking of a great and good man, the tenor of whose entire mortal career had been an exaltation of intellectual and industrial toil, while the moral of whose sudden death contributes a noteworthy lesson as to practical value of a solitary life in the management of our prosperous commonwealth.

While we cannot bury memory of times that are dead, we welcome the promises of the new-born year with sincere exultation. Bygone afflictions are mere probations, trying the energies of national and personal existences; simple ordeals, passing through which we are rejuvenated and gather strength, shaking off forever errors and delusions. Have we no reason to welcome the New Year's coming with joyous salutation, if not with a veneration similar to that with which the pagan worshipper was wont to adore the rising sun? Assuredly we have not one reason, but many. Our country, beneath a republican form of government denied struggling humanity in other parts of the world, rich and grown more prosperous with each advancing hour, is blessed with peace abroad and at home. Every section of our broad domain not only offers fields for honest toil and honest enjoyments, but invites simply the industry of the coming year to lay basis for unlimited profit and prosperity hereafter. And as we start on the journey of renovated life it should be not with care and trepidation, but with a gleeful countenance, a stout heart and a merry laugh.

Happy New Year! These are no words of meaningless import, no canting phrase of idle pleasantry, no delusion of a thoughtless brain. On the New Year we are happy, for it would be in rebellion to the laws of nature to be otherwise, inasmuch as, turning our back upon the past, we stand at the portals of the future, made joyous through anticipation of promised blessings and brilliant by the mere burning torch of Hope. And in the knowledge of our happiness we are prompted to communicate a portion of it to our neighbor, for we have within us a wealth of which we can never be in any degree miserly.

Happy New Year! In the mouth of school-boy it is no mocking in friendly greeting, for his little heart beats with an honest enthusiasm that another year is to be added to an existence of harmless pleasantry. Uttered by a man of mature years it is a solution of encouragement that others may prosper as he has done. Falling from the lips of venerable age it is an exclamation of sympathy, bidding youth to hope and the poverty-stricken to be of good cheer, placing their trust in the re-birth of time, whose course works wonders. Taking all sources of enjoyment into consideration, it is not singular that New Year's Day is the most popular and most scrupulously observed of festivals in this cosmopolitan city of Gotham, and the only one which, although thoughtlessly absurd in some instances, bids fair to the end of our municipal existence. Then let us eat, drink and be merry, for the dark days of positive toil and trouble have passed comparatively and the dawn of a new light is upon us.—*N. Y. Paper.*

A French Incident.

The *Figaro apropos* of a reward of one hundred dollars offered in its columns for the return of five hundred, recalls an incident which occured a few years ago. A merchant, having lost a large sum, offered a reward of one hundred dollars, but with very slender expectations of regaining his money. Much to his surprise, however, a man came to him a few days after, to announce that he had found his pocket-book containing the missing seven notes of one thousand francs each. He forthwith proceeded to say that, in returning the money, he had only done his duty, and looked for no reward, but that times had lately gone so terribly hard with him that he would be grateful for the hundred dollars as a loan, to be repaid so soon as fortune began to smile. The worthy merchant, much moved, protested that the proffered reward was nothing more than a meet recognition of his conduct, and thanked him warmly. Before leaving, the restorer of the purse begged him to see that the number of the notes was correct, and they were forthwith counted. When the man left, the merchant repaired to madame's apartment in great glee. He told his story of superlative honesty to an admiring circle, and then half mechanically recommenced his examination of his treasures. Horrible to relate, a close examination proved that, instead of be- a thousand *franes* each, they were for that number of *fracs*—in other words, the notes were forged, so that, besides the original loss, the merchant was minus the reward.

But little intelligence has been received from the Cottonwood, Utah, avalanche. It is asserted that twelve men are missing. The slide came from the mountain, a distance of a mile, with frightful speed and force. The storm prevented any warning of its approach being given until it was upon the lines of teams passing at the point where it crossed the road. Men, mules, wagons, and sacks of ore were washed away like wisps. The body of snow where the force of shovelers are at work is very large, and excavation is very slow.

"Sweet Home" in Danger.

A writer in the *Home Journal* tells the following story, related to him by Payne himself:—

Payne had strong sympathy for the red man's rights and home, and without thought of exciting anger expressed his kindly feelings to any one and every one.

It was at the time when the people of Georgia, of the Indian country, had suffered by massacres and night fires and murder, till they could endure the outrages no longer, and President Jackson was favoring the removal of the tribes to the west of the Mississippi.

Travelling alone as Payne was, without much baggage, so simple and outspoken in his manner, it was not long before he excited suspicion as an Indian spy, and when they reached the next stopping place it was whispered about that he was an enemy, in sympathy with the Indians who had so often committed such terrible outrages upon the white polulation as to exasperate every one to bitter enmity to them and all their friends.

Not dreaming of the cause they took Payne, tied his hands behind him—the most girlish man in the world—and marched him off between two strong, fully armed men.

He saw his situation, and began to tremble and beg and protest and explain who he was, but to no effect. On they marched for perhaps half a mile through thickets and fields, passing toward an unusually lighted and respectable appearing log cabin. It was quite late in the night, still the inmates seemed to be moving, and as the party approached nearer they heard singing; finally Payne could distinctly recognize the music of "Home Sweet Home."

He protested and tried to break loose and get to the house. They held him back. One of the guard went to the house, in compassion for the prisoner, to get some water, for he had fainted.

Meeting an officer from the house—which proved to be the headquarters of some of the United States soldiers not long there—he said they had brought one of the spies of the Indians "who claimed to have written some song about 'Home', which I never heard tell on."

The officer's curiosity was excited, who, hearing the song at the same time, went immediately with the guard to see the prisoner, whom he found stretched on the ground.

"What is your name?" asked the officer.

"John Howard Payne," said the prisoner; but only a little over a whisper.

"Good heavens! is it possible?" said the officer. "Unbind him immediately, and bring water at once, or I'll blow the brains out of every one of ye! Here, Payne, take some of this," handing him a rude camp flask, while he raised his head with his own hands that he might drink.

Soon Payne, half dead, was carried to the house. There the whole matter was explained, and our hero was soon in as comfortable a room as could be obtained, surrounded by officers and ladies, who did everything in their power to calm and comfort the author without a home

Cheated the Gallows.

Wm. Cluck, the wife murderer, under sentence of death at Indianapolis, committed suicide, thus escaping the gallows. A local paper says:

Jim Taylor, fellow-prisoner of William Cluck, entered the latter's cell a few minutes before two o'clock and found the wretched man in the agonies of death by poison. Taylor at once gave the alarm to the jail authorities, who called in physicians. In order to give the doctors opportunity to do the patient justice in their treatment, he was removed from the cell in which he lay. When first brought out in the passageway a stomach-pump was brought into requisition, by means of which it was hoped to remove the poison swallowed by the dying man. Emetics were also administered, but without effect, and Cluck died in about half an hour from the time he was first seen under the influence of the fatal drug. There were present at the time

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 24, 1873.

VACCINATION.—The Selectmen of Weymouth have notified the inhabitants of the town of their intention to prosecute all residents who do not comply with the requirements of the Statute concerning vaccination, prosecutions to commence after Sunday next. This requirement of vaccination is a measure for public safety which makes compliance with the provisions of the law an imperative duty, and the determination of the authorities to enforce the Statute will meet with general approval. There is no ground of excuse for non-compliance with its provisions, as those who are unable to meet the expense of vaccination can have it performed at the town charge.

There is a difference of opinion in regard to the merits of humanized and non-humanized vaccine, among physicians—and "who *shall* decide, when Doctors disagree?" If, according to the statements of some physicians, people are in danger of being inoculated with syphilis, or other dangerous infections, by the use of humanized virus, the subject is worthy of discussion and experiment; but as the community can adopt either method, under authority of the Selectmen, they will no doubt be governed in this matter by the advice of resident physicians. Quite a number of residents in this vicinity are in a quandary as to the efficacy of vaccination, having been "quilled" from six to twenty times, without even the "sore arm" effect which is so prevalent at this time. Some of them broadly hint that the warfare of the city M. D.'s over the virus question is a shrewd dodge to enlarge the vaccination business. In the Norfolk County Gazette of last week, a funny sketch is given by "John Brown, Jr.," of his vaccination experience in the two systems, wherein he recounts the various operations he had endured until he saw a paragraph stating that a man in Roxbury had a number of heifers, and the vaccine he took from them never failed to take. "I took a horse car and went for the man. He vaccinated me in three places. Said he, "If this don't take you needn't fear the small-pox. If it does take you are safe." This was a great comfort to me, so I waited to see if it took, and when it didn't I began to feel more easy in my mind about the matter.

Several weeks passed, and I was beginning to feel a sense of security, when taking up your paper one night, I read an alarming piece about the small-pox, from one of our town doctors. It set me to thinking. It was about cow-pox vaccination, and I felt a comfort that I had had enough of that kind of doctoring. Still there were things in that letter which made me nervous all the week. Next week another doctor came out in your paper, showing clear as words could show that the other doctor was wrong, and that vaccine matter from the human system was the only reliable preventative. This frightened me so much that I did not sleep a wink that night, so next day I went to the doctor who had last written and got him to vaccinate me. This was the sixth time. I felt better for a week, although it didn't take, as usual; but when the next Friday night brought your paper, and in it a crushing reply to the cow-pox vaccine doctor, I became alarmed once more—very much alarmed; for to tell the truth I had an intense horror of having that loathsome small-pox disease. Had I done wrong? and if I had, what could I do to remedy it? Next day, after another sleepless night, I went to the other doctor, who vaccinated me. I felt encouraged at the way his lip curled when I told him I had been vaccinated by "the other doctor." He told me I was booked safe and sure against danger from small-pox,—and I believed him all through the next week, though it didn't take on me, until your paper came to me again with a reply to his last crusher. That reply set me once more into a state of fear and trembling. You can judge how miserable I must have been, and how much I must have suffered, for I read nothing in the papers and thought of nothing but small-pox! small-pox! cow-pox! and vaccination, until I had the disease on the brain at least. I feel that I should have been hurried into an untimely grave, if I had not got an unexpected relief in your article of last week. It did me good I tell you. It opened my eyes. It showed me why the doctors were so eager to keep up the excitement, and I remembered how much I had paid them with regret. I have tried it thoroughly, and I go against vaccination. I don't believe in it. I won't be vaccinated myself—any more. I give notice to that effect, sir, and you can tell the doctors, if you like. This is all, from your very much vaccinated subscriber."

GAINING.—Those who have missed the weekly visits of the veteran Perry, of Hodge's bakery, will be pleased to learn that he is living at ease on his farm in Wendell, Mass., and has acquired a weight of 200 lbs., on which he is still gaining. In a letter he humorously says that if he has any more "smash ups" he will let us know of the particulars.

REAL ESTATE SALE.—Wm. T. Rice has sold his buildings on Depot and Hill streets, to Abbie A. Rice, for $3000.

ANNIVERSARY DISCOURSE.—Rev. J. Emery, pastor of the First Cong'l Church, of Weymouth, will deliver a discourse next Sabbath, appropriate to the occasion of the 35th anniversary of his settlement over that Society, recalling incidents of the years that have passed away since he entered upon his work in this town.

A STEP in the right direction is that of the Crispins of East Stoughton, who have started a cooperative boot and shoe manufactory, with good prospects ahead.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.—A number of residents of East Weymouth, 15 in all, headed by Mr. Geo. W. Whitten, stove dealer, have petitioned the Legislature for an act of incorporation as the First Unitarian Society of East Weymouth.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION have been unusually active for several weeks past, but we think none of the profession can throw more business into a given time than is found in the accidents and incidents in the practise of Dr. Dearing, of Braintree, the last 24 hours. These were a comminuted fracture of arm, humerus; simple fracture of arm, humerus; fracture of leg, tibia and fibula; removal of tumor, epithelioma, from upper lip; dislocation of wrist; two obstetrical cases, one instrumental; attended a lady knocked down and run over by a carriage; two night visits; sixteen ordinary visits; three cases teeth extracting, one with ether; eleven vaccinations; dressing two amputations.

G. A. R.—The following comrades of Lincoln Post, No. 40, of Weymouth, have been duly elected, and installed as its officers for the ensuing year:—Commander, Josiah H. Pratt; S. V. Com'd'r, Alonzo W. Blanchard; J. V. Com'd'r, Horatio A. Davis; Quartermaster, Edward H. Davis; Surgeon, James Ford; Chaplain, John Binney; Adjutant, Wm. H. Goodwin; O. of D., Geo. Tirrell; O. of G., J. Spencer; Q. Serg't, Geo. L. Newton; Serg't Major, Austin P. Beard. The regular meetings are held on the first and third Monday evenings of each month, at Head Quarters, Webster Hall, corner of Bridge & Sea streets, North Weymouth.

UNION NATIONAL BANK OF WEYMOUTH.—At the annual meeting, held Jan. 14, the following gentlemen were elected officers:—Minot Tirrell, Albert Humphrey, James Jones, Joseph Loud, Amos S. White, Stephen W. Nash, Jonathan French, Thomas Humphrey, John W. Loud, Directors. Minot Tirrell, Pres.

Braintree.

BRAINTREE CITIZENS CLUB.—Mr. Editor:—The old Hall was jammed, sir, and your humble correspondent, anxious as ever, when duties are o'er, to fly to the bosom of his family, was detained full ten minutes, before he could extricate himself from the crowd! President Locke, more gallant, not wishing to suffer the pains of martyrdom himself, or to unnecessarily obstruct the passage, fell into the rear. Having got the crowd in, and safely out again, I will now relate a little of what occurred, while there. "The boys will please be quiet," quoth the President. Then four ladies sang and played a piece, which kept all perfectly still, until the last note died away, when we *had* to make some noise, as a kind of vent for the pleasure we had experienced.

Father Wheeler having arrived, with his girls and boys, of course, we had some more music. The two elder Misses sang a song, "You and I," and retired; but the applause was so rapturous and persistent that they had to repeat it, to stop the noise. Then followed Declamations by Masters Willie Shaw, Hennessey and Riley, which were received with deserved approbation. Then another song by the Wheeler troupe, (varying in size from the well grown young lady to a little thing about knee high to a toad,) which harmonized the feelings of the multitude so that they endured, without an audible murmur, the reading of a chapter, from Mr. Greeley's "What I know of Farming," entitled "Where to Farm," by an old farmer, whose enthusiasm for the author and the subject caused him to forget, at the time, that his education hardly qualified him for a public reader.

The Debate was opened by Mr. J. W. Child, who expatiated upon the misery caused by the over-crowding of the labor market, and especially of the tendency to crowd into the cities in search of lighter employments. This disposition he condemned, and exhorted all such to fly to the West, and go to work like men. "You" said he, "are not obliged to go into the forests, and make your farm by cutting heavy timber, rolling great logs, and working among stumps, but you will find it all smooth and ready to your hand. Just plough and plant, and probably the first crop will pay for your farm and start you on the highway of fortune. Farming is a pleasant and honorable occupation and more should pursue it."

Mr. G. H. Arnold said his experience and observation at the West would not permit him to endorse the ideas presented by the eloquent gentleman. A poor man can make and fence a farm in the woods, who would be unable to do anything out on the prairie. He can plough only with a heavy team, and then the only crop he can get the first year is sod corn, which seldom amounts to much. 'Tis the character of the man, more than the location, which determines the question of success. A man who can't live in Massachusetts won't get rich at the West; and though there may be grander opportunities for advancement, and perhaps better chances for money making, yet these are counterbalanced by the certainty of losing many of the comforts and advantages which render life desirable. Farming at the West is already overdone; products hardly pay 50 per ct. of the cost of production. Then why is this great haste to rob, in this generation, the rich heritage which was designed for ages to come?

Mr. J. Shaw related, in his funny way, his experience at the West. The soil is beyond all description. Nature has done all she can do for it. Yet the East is as good a place to live in, as there is anywhere. We have many advantages which we cannot carry with us to the West. Some should go, as a duty, to see that the institutions of the West are moulded after the good New England pattern. But young man, don't take a wife with you, for she will get home-sick; marry one who knows no other place of abode, and she will stand by you through every hardship. He thought a young man with $300 would come short, before he got his free farm stocked, ploughed, seeded, fenced, and himself fed until his first crop, in the second year, came in.

Mr. J. Carver said there was a peculiar state of feeling in Massachusetts, just now. folks are all trying to avoid work—want to get a living without it. There is work enough, but they don't want to do it. With this feeling they won't be any better off out West. There is more suffering on the frontiers than in Massachusetts. People are too much scattered now; why scatter more? A hen in Massachusetts will pay more than a cow in Iowa. The novelty of emigration soon wears off.

Mr. Wheeler advised young men to go West. There is plenty to eat and drink there, all happy—paradise, &c. He told of a man Down East, who after struggling for a while to live on a farm there, sold out, and went West. Before he found a location his funds gave out; but he happened to stumble on an old neighbor, who took him in, let him a farm, at halves, and then all went swimmingly. He advised people to go in colonies, and thus carry as many of the comforts and advantages of society with them as possible.

Mr. E. Holbrook said he wished those who had been there, had told more of the country, its resources and capabilities. The West abounds in riches, its people are liberal and hospitable. It is drawing our best ones away from us. Our fathers left their homes and encountered the perils of the wilderness, and we should do the same for the next generations. Mechanics who now eke out a bare existence, by working twelve months in the year, could go West, and on a farm live at ease, by working four or five months. No educational advantages there? How happens it then that the smartest men in Congress, represent Western States?

Mr. Cavanagh said every one should go West to learn how to live. Mechanics can't live here, because they work on the principle of spending $3.25 per day, while earning $3. The few get rich on the masses, both here and elsewhere. Brains are what is needed, and with them a man can get rich in Braintree as well as out West. Mechanics should use their brains, and learn all branches of their trade, and not be obliged to wait for their particular part, but take hold anywhere.

Mr. J. W. Child said Michigan stands at the head of all the States, for educational advantages. These things are done rapidly there, and soon no part of the West will be deficient. Go West and stick; he knew a man who had owned two farms, where now stand two cities, but he moved so often, that he reaped no considerable advantage from them, and to day he is a poor man.

Mr. Desmond asked what Western State was represented in Congress by a peer of Chas. Sumner? don't rob us of what is fairly ours. Don't tell all the boys to go to farming when there are boys in Braintree, who have built their French roofs, which cost more money than whole generations before them, ever made at farming! Farmers shouldn't be too well educated, for the less they know the more contented they will be in such a menial occupation!

The next Debate will be on the amendment of the law giving the widow only one-third of her husband's estate. Desmond and Cavanagh, disputants.

Bound to make the most of their opportunity, the crowd refused to go home without another song, and they had their way about it. It is intimated that the lovers of good singing will ere long be gratified by a Concert by the Wheeler family with able assistants.

I forgot to tell of the "Evening Star," but I send you a sample, that you may judge its quality. FARMER.

Carbolated Soap, the best disinfectant for the Small-Pox for sale by C. S. Williams

Hamburg Edgings at "way down prices," at C. S. Williams', Weymouth.

THE THIRD UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY IN WEYMOUTH, located in "Old Spain," have held religious meetings regularly on Sabbath evenings, for some twenty years or more; but have never been sufficiently able to support preaching on Sabbath days, though looking forward with bright hopes, and untiring efforts to the time when their anticipations should be fully realized, believing and trusting in God that he would in due time bless them and reward them for their efforts in the cause for which they have labored so ardently for so many years. Some seventeen years ago the society bought of E. S. Beals, Esq., a lot of land on the corner of Sea and Bridge streets, for the purpose of building thereon a Chapel, whenever the society were able so to do. Year after year passed with the same zealous determination to labor on in the christian work in which they were so much interested, and about eight years ago, eight or ten ladies belonging to the society, thought the time had come when stronger efforts should be put forth for the purpose of increasing the funds in the treasury. Whenever the ladies take hold of any good enterprise it is sure to succeed, and the ladies called a meeting to consider the matter, deciding at once to organize a Sewing Circle, in which capacity they have labored hard from that time to the present. They have held annual fairs, and given various entertainments from time to time, which have yielded a fair remuneration, and after eight years of diligent toil and perseverance, the Circle informed the society that they had money enough to build the long looked for Chapel. The society called a meeting, and proceeded at once in the work; a committee being appointed to go on and erect such a building as they thought the society were able to have. The committee contracted with Messrs. Brown and Chubbuck to build a Chapel according to the plan proposed and accepted by the society, and the Chapel has been built in a very skillful and workmanlike manner, and is an ornament to the village. The house is very elegantly and neatly finished inside, and reflects much credit on those by whom the work was completed. The society now have the pleasure of worshipping God "under their own vine and fig tree."

The society have been presented by subscription with a new organ, costing five hundred dollars; and have a good choir of excellent singers, under the direction of J. W. Bartlett Esq., Professor T. F. Cleverly officiating as organist. Mrs. T. F. Cleverly presented the society with a splendid clock; and Mr. G. W. Whitten, of East Weymouth, presented the Sewing Circle with a large cooking stove, for their especial accommodation. The house is furnished with settees, and will seat about two hundred and fifty persons. On Saturday night last the society let the settees for one year at auction, quite a lively time ensuing in bidding for choice. Some seats went as high as twenty dollars, the sale realizing about three hundred dollars. Sabbath School is held in the afternoon, and preaching service in the evening. The society has seemed to start anew, with bright and encouraging prospects for the future, and may the time soon come when they will be able by the help of divine providence to have preaching every Sabbath day, as well as evening; then they can feel that their work has not been in vain, but has been accepted and blessed of God. N. M.

Splendid assortment of new and fashionable ties for sale at Williams', Weymouth.

NEW DWELLINGS.—The improvement of building lots in Weymouth by the erection of dwellings still continues. Among recent improvements is the erection of a dwelling, in modern style, Mansard roof, etc., with stable, by Mr. Charles Simmons, on his lot on Commercial St., East Weymouth, the work having been commenced this week.

Mr. H. N. Our has contracted to build a story and a half dwelling on the lot near Thayer's market, at the Landing, belonging to the Tufts estate, for $1800.

OUT IN THE COLD.—Our correspondent N. M. furnishes an account of a dead drunk passenger on the evening train from Boston, last Friday, who was put off the train at North Weymouth, and laid on the platform for hours, exposed to the cold of a winter's night. A drunken passenger is a nuisance to all sober people who are obliged to ride with him, but as "N. M." says, "the man should have been taken care of until he was able to go on his way, on the principle of doing unto others as you would have others do unto you."

A SCARE.—Last Friday morning, a person, with an infant child, took passage in the train for Boston, and after being seated, dropped off in a comfortable snooze notwithstanding the child was vigorously yelling, in disapproval of the guardian's forgetfulness of its wants. The exhalations of the "balmy" breath were so overpowering that the car was speedily emptied of the fellow passengers, some of whom were apparently in mortal fear of small pox or other infection, by the manner in which they beat a lively retreat.

BUSINESS CHANGES.—Among the recent changes in business firms of this vicinity are those of F. B. Arnold & Son, boot and shoe manufacturers, of Braintree, dissolved—now F. E. Arnold. Lindley & Gibbs, South Weymouth, dissolved, and a new firm established, for the manufacture of boots, styled Rufus Gibbs & Co., Wm. B. Glover being a member of the firm. At Weymouth Landing, Geo. E. Porter, boot manufacturer, has admitted his son, E. C. Porter, as a partner, and A. H. Sterling has retired from the firm of Sterling & Pease, and united with D. L. Sterling, the firm name being D. L. Sterling & Co.

Rev. Mr. Cummings, of the Little Wanderers' Home, Boston, supplied the pulpit of the Union Religious Society of Weymouth and Braintree, last Sabbath, bringing with him a company of children from the Home who entertained the large audience present with singing. They appeared at the Baptist church in the evening. Generous contributions for the cause were received in both churches. The amount contributed at the two churches, we learn, was nearly $300.

NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The transactions of this flourishing Agricultural Society, for the year 1872, making in all a well proportioned and neatly printed pamphlet of over one hundred pages, has just been issued and distributed to members and others. The report of the Treasurer shows a balance in the treasury, Nov. 30, 1872, of $144.15, against $11 the same date in 1871. The Fair of last autumn netted $500 in round numbers, and the total income for the year, including the above sum, and $600 of the Commonwealth, was $2,980.90.

SMALL-POX.—The Small-pox Hospital on the Weymouth Town Farm received the second patient last week—a colored man in the employ of Mr. Henry Nash, of North Weymouth, who is very sick. Mrs. Gallagher, the first patient admitted, died last week, and since her death various rumors have circulated as to the cause of death being other than the small-pox, but the rumors are without a shadow of foundation, as we are informed by Dr. F. F. Forsaith, whose statement is substantiated by other physicians, who pronounced it a case of small-pox of an aggravated character. The orphan child of Mrs. Gallagher has been put in charge of Mr. Chas. Raymond and wife, until its escape from the disease is assured, when the Selectmen will decide as to its future disposal.

Mrs. Mills, wife of one of the workmen at the works of the Weymouth Iron Co. died very suddenly last Wednesday morning, her death being caused, as we are informed, by varioloid.

[For "The Evening Star."]

GOING WEST.

Why should we go to the West?
Why travel from homes that we love?
Shall we happier live
With the joys it will give,
If far away we should rove?

Perhaps our wealth would increase,
Our power and pride grow apace,
If we go far away,
Where no friend can say nay
When the right and good we efface.

We might lose the power of love,
The blessings friendship supplies,
Or the kind word and deed
Which in sorrow we need,
Or a friend to gladden our eyes.

Let us away to the West,
If with the thought and desire,
That the desert may bloom
That the forest's dread gloom
Be lit by society's fire.

At last we all shall go West,
The sun of life will go down,
May it brighten at eve,
When we each of us leave
Our glowing pathway to crown.

E. I HUMPHREY.

Hyde Park, Jan. 19, 1873.

DONATION VISIT.—The members of the Union Congregational Church at South Weymouth, made a visit to their pastor, Rev. Mr. McLean, and his family, last Monday evening, and left many substantial pounds of comfort, such as tea, sugar, coffee, fruit, butter and other good things, in addition to any amount of good will.

BARGAINS.—L. Rich & Co. announce in another column, bargains in specialties, which our readers will do well to notice particularly.

SUPERIOR COURT, DECEMBER CIVIL TERM.—Since our last report the following case has been tried.

John T. Dizer vs. Samuel W. Spofford et al.—Action of tort for deceit in exchange of horses. The plaintiff is a dealer in boots and shoes, and resides in Weymouth. The defendant Spofford is a broker, and defendant Michael Lark, a stablekeeper in Boston. The plaintiff gave a pair of horses, a buggy and other articles and $800 in exchange for a pair of horses of defendants. He claimed that he purchased the "Vermont Boy" and the "Ricketson" horse, but that defendants substituted another horse of much less value than the "Ricketson" horse, and so deceived the plaintiff. The defendant Spofford denied that he was in any event responsible, and both defendants denied that the plaintiff had been deceived or injured in the transaction. This case was on trial three days, and the jury after a half hour's deliberation, found for plaintiff with damages at $800. Rodney Lund and L. R. Batchelder for plaintiff; W. Colburn for Spofford; P. H. Hutchinson for Lark.

Men's heavy calf Mittens only $1.25 at C. S. Williams', Weymouth Landing.

East Norfolk Court Report.

Simeon Riordan of Weymouth illegally transporting intoxicating liquors, fined $20 and costs.

George Brown of Boston, for evading fare on the Old Colony, arrested on complaint of Conductor Jackson, was found guilty and fined $5 and costs.

James Neary, of Randolph, arrested by State Constable Porter of Braintree, for keeping open shop on Sunday, was found guilty, and for non-payment of fine was sent to the House of Correction at Dedham.

John Robertson, of East Braintree, for being a common seller of intoxicating liquors, was fined $50 and costs.

Joseph Duffee was arrested in Quincy, by Constable F. H. French, for being drunk, and for non-payment of fine, was carried to Dedham.

Huchabuck Towels only 10 cts. at C. S. Williams' Weymouth Landing.

PRESENTATION.—The "Fingerhutens" of North Weymouth, have presented the First Church and Society with a splendid Hallett & Davis square grand 7 1-2 octave piano, to be used in the chapel—the "Fingerhutens" having raised the funds by the aid of fairs and entertainments. The instrument was brought into the chapel New Year's day, and was formally presented to the Society the following week by Miss Susan Webb, daughter of Samuel Webb, Esq., in behalf of the Committee. The piano is valued at about $800, and was selected by Mr. Howard M. Dow, the distinguished pianist, residing in North Weymouth.

Since the above presentation we learn that a lady resident of Weymouth has presented an elegantly lined rubber covering for the piano, to the Society.

[For the Gazette.]

Astronomical Intelligence.

DISTANCE OF THE SUN, MOON, AND PLANETS, FROM THE EARTH AT MEAN NOON, FEBRUARY 1st, 1873, AT THE MERIDIAN OF BOSTON.

Names	Distance in Miles
Sun,	90,031,400
Moon,	228,860
Mercury,	123,752,000
Venus,	78,735,000
Mars,	108,056,000
Jupiter,	402,535,000
Saturn,	999,796,000
Uranus,	1,603,503,000
Neptune,	2,752,046,000

Mercury will be at its greatest distance from the Earth (viz. 127,388,000 miles) Feb. 13th.

Venus will be in the plane of the Earth's orbit and tending North Feb. 2d.

Venus true azimuth at Boston, at 8h. 00m. P. M. Feb. 1st, will be South 78deg. 25m. West.

Venus will set at 9h. 07m. P. M. Feb. 1st.

Mars will rise at Boston Feb. 1st, at 0h. 01m. A. M. and again at 11h. 59m. P. M.

Jupiter will rise at Boston Feb. 1st, at 6h. 22m. P. M. and be on the prime vertical, (east of the meridian) at 8h. 22m. P. M. Jupiter will be nearest to the Earth (viz. 400,044,700 miles) Feb. 14th.

Saturn will be Morning Star throughout the month of February and will rise at Boston, the 15th of the month at 5h. 30m. A. M. and its amplitude at rising will be East 28deg. 40m. South.

The true bearing of the North Star at 9h. 00m. P. M. Feb. 1st, will be North 1deg. 44m. 27s. West.

The first point of Aries will be on the meridian at 3h. 11m. 40s. P. M. Feb. 1st.

L. G.

South Weymouth, Jan. 18, 1873.

REWARD OF ENTERPRISE.—The construction of the Vineyard Sound Railroad has proved a decided acquisition to the Old Colony Railroad, in opening up a new and valuable source of fish supply to the New England markets. The southern terminus of this road is but a few miles distant from the "Shoals" fishing ground, and the running express time thence to Boston is but about four hours. The value of such a prompt means of transfer of the finny tribe from the ocean depths to city markets, in the summer especially, cannot be overestimated. Friday last, the schooner Franklin Rogers, Captain Rogers, arrived from the Shoals at Wood's Hole, with a large cargo of fresh fish, which was at once transferred to the cars. Captain Rogers reported two hundred sail on the fishing ground, many of which would send their catches to Boston by the Old Colony Railroad. He returned to the Shoals to continue his venture. Fresh fish from this locality have always been in great demand, and the difficulty of getting them to market in season has been the hitherto great drawback to their general use. Now that steam has overcome the uncertainties of wind and weather in that direction, New York and Boston both may anticipate a future of a plentiful distribution of fish in a perfect condition for human consumption. With the completion of the Old Colony road to Provincetown, the Georges as well as the Shoals will be brought much nearer in time to the large cities.

Good Suspenders, only 25 cts. at C. S. Williams' Weymouth Landing.

Hear ye the mighty Centaur's tread—
See the long line of myriad dead
With hoof of horse and human head
Rise up and speak!
"'Twas proud Olympus gave us birth;
For a thousand years we roamed the earth—
Eat perfumed flowers of the century plant,—
Drank liquid from the volcano's mouth,
Slew man and beast to play our part,
Then restored to life by the Centaur's art;
Chased wild mares on the field of Mars,
Lived on the earth, and slept among the stars."
On other mission now we're sent,
To bless mankind with an emollient,
Of which the world ne're hath dreamt,
Even our CENTAUR LINIMENT.
It banishes pain and all such things,
Cures burns and scalds, poisonous stings—
Rheumatic horrors scares away,
Limbers stiff-joints in a single day.
Poor cripples in their hobbling way,
Limp in on crutches—then walk away.
Fear not dumb horse, thy friend now speaks,
Who'l heal your wounds, and make you leap
Ten bars—piles of oats to bolt,
And frisk about like yonder colt.
Yellow wrapper is the thing for brutes,
White wrapper alone the family suits.

J. F. Laudewig, of Hoboken, N. J., says: "The Centaur Liniment has cured me of rheumatism, after intense suffering for five years."

"I tried many remedies for my sprained ancle with out relief. The second bottle of Centaur Liniment cured in perfectly. CHAS. HILL, 616 Pine St., Phila."

H. Marsh, Esq., Supt. of Adams Express Stables, New York, says: "All owners of horses should know the Centaur Liniment. We find it the best thing ever used in our stables."

this testimony could be repeated for a month. If you want to avoid suffering, just try the Centaur Liniment. Sold by all Druggists.

J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y. 29 32

Children cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimilates the food cures Wind Colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain morphine, is pleasant to take, never gripes and never fails. The best physic known.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, Jan. 21st, by Rev. Jas. McLean, Mr. Wendell Shaw to Miss Lydia G. Urquhart all of S. W.

In North Weymouth, Jan. 18th, by Rev. Louis B. Voorhees, Mr. Charles H. Cash to Miss Jane M. Marr, both of Boston.

DIED.

In South Braintree, Jan. 7, R. Jennie, daughter of the late Samuel N. W. and Hattie D. Snow, aged 4 yrs. 1 month 25 days.

Jan. 20, of consumption, Mary Louisa, wife of Albert L. Orcutt, aged 26 years 8 mos. 20 days.

In East Braintree, Jan. 7, of consumption, Garrett Stephen, son of Cornelius and Bridget F. Scollard, aged 19 yrs. 23 days.

In North Weymouth, Jan. 4, Charles W., son of Leonard and Lucy Anna Thompson, aged 6 mos. 21 days.

Jan. 19, Mrs. Paulina Blanchard, widow of the late Richard Blanchard, aged 68 yrs. 5 mos.

In Braintree Jan. 3, MRS. SALLY A. THAYER, wife of Nahum Thayer, aged 81 years.

Dear Mother, you have left me here,
And may I find a friend sincere;
None will guide my steps so kind
As Mother, for her son so blind.

Your loss a lasting grief will be,
Your dear face I shall never see
May God protect me now and ever,
Till we shall meet above forever.

Father will miss her by his side,
So many years she's been his guide;
They lived and loved through toil and care,
He's left alone, no wife to share.

The old red house of other days
Speaks of her loving, winning ways;
We'll ne'er forget those scenes so sweet,
Which we on earth cannot repeat.

It is a lesson of love to all,
We know not when our God may call,
To take us from our joys and woe,
And separate us here below.

A. M. H.

New Advertisements.

Bank Shares for Sale.

SEVERAL Shares in the UNION NATIONAL BANK OF WEYMOUTH, if applied for immediately. Apply to E. RICHARDS.
Weymouth, January 22, 1873. 39

Mrs. DR. TUCK
RECEIVES CALLERS AND PATIENTS
AT THE
INVALID'S RETREAT,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
Fridays and Saturdays.
OFFICE DAYS IN BOSTON, MONDAYS, TUESDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS, AT
28 Winter St., Room 16.

Dr. Tuck offers for sale the LADIES' ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER, of her own invention, based on scientific principles; ELASTIC BANDS for pregnant ladies; TRUSSES; SHOULDER BRACES; her INVALID'S CORSETS; the "EUGENIE"; SYRINGES; and her NEW TRUSS FOR UMBILICAL RUPTURES, easy to wear, giving support to the whole abdomen. 39tf

Receipts and Expenditures
—OF THE—
COUNTY OF NORFOLK,
FROM DEC. 31, 1871, TO DEC. 31, 1872.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in Treasury, Dec. 31, 1871	$11,301.98
Received of John W. Thomas, Sheriff. Fines and Costs	6,787.42
Received for Labor of Prisoners in the House of Correction	3,105.84
Rec'd of Samuel Warner, Trial Jus. Fines	158.00
" J. White Belcher, "	1,094.00
" W. F. Estey, "	83.03
" Thomas E. Grover, "	605.60
" Fred. D. Ely, "	731.00
" Geo. E. Otis, "	519.00
" Charles H. Drew, "	546.04
" E. C. Bumpus, "	691.05
" Chas. H. Deans, "	150.00
" Emery Grover, "	249.00
" Caleb Blodgett, Jr. "	209.00
" George S. Frost, "	83.00
" S. W. Richardson, "	19.00
" Henry B. Terry, "	579.02
" John Quincy Adams, "	95.00
" C. M. S. Churchill, "	9.00
" East Norfolk District Court "	702.00
" East Norfolk " " Fees	221.66
" Trial Justices Fees, &c.	168.80
" Pedlers for Licenses	153.00
" Clerk's Fees returned	98.37
" Cash borrowed in anticipation of County Tax—1872	30,000.00
" County Tax—1872	80,000.00
" From all other sources	179.69
	$138,545.50

EXPENDITURES.

Paid Chaplain and Physician at Jail and House of Correction	$314.00
" Clerk's Office—Assistant Clerk's salary, Clerk's Fees, Stationery, &c.	2,338.55
" Constables and Examiners	524.56
" County and Special Commissioners	3,000.00
" Coroner's Inquests	432.73
" Criminal Costs	24,559.71
" County Treasurer's Salary	1300.00
" County Debt (temporary loan)	30,000.00
" Fuel	2,282.13
" Gas and Oil	859.61
" Grand and Traverse Juries	6,879.52
" Expenses of House of Correction and Jail	13,309.00
" Interest and Discount	1,088.12
" Land Damage and Highways	11,466.20
" Law Library	102.81
" Lunatic Cases	75.30
" Messenger & Court House expenses	1,528.23
" Miscellaneous expenses	2,522.69
" Printing and Advertising	1,023.86
" Probate Office expenses	349.60
" Repairs of public buildings	2,842.19
" Registry of Deeds—expenses	950.02
" Sheriff and Deputies	2,724.45
" Surveying and Plans	2,273.20
Balance in Treasury, Dec. 31, 1872	25,141.02
	$138,545.50

C. C. CHURCHILL, County Treasurer.

M. M. FISHER, DAVID H. BATES, GALEN ORR, } County Commissioners.

Jan. 1, 1873.—The undersigned have compared the accounts of the County Treasurer with the accounts of the County Commissioners, since Dec. 31, 1871, and find the same correct.
GEO. WHITE.
J. H. COBB.
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON,
Board of Examiners.

NOTICE.

HAVING been so constantly occupied, I have been unable to "get out" my bills to date.—All persons, however, owing me, "without distinction of sex, race, color, or previous condition of servitude," may expect to receive their Bill on or before the first day of February coming—when I trust you will be so glad to see or get rid of me that you will pay "at sight." NORTON Q. TIRRELL.
East Weymouth, Jan. 14, 1873.

GUARDIAN's SALE.

WILL be sold by virtue of a licence from the Probate Court, at Public Auction, on the premises, on SATURDAY, the eighth day of February next, at one o'clock, P. M., for Investment,

One undivided half of the hereinafter described Real Estate, being a part of the estate of MARY T. THAYER, and WILLIE T. THAYER, minors.

Twelve acres of Woodland, in rear of the former residence of Isaac Clapp.

A piece of Woodland, near the residence of Eliphalet Loud, called the Sheep Pasture.

One and two-thirds acres of Cedar Swamp near the late residence of Percia Loud, deceased.

Twelve acres of Woodland Bottom, near the former residence of Demetrius Thayer, deceased.

All situated in South Weymouth.

NOAH B. THAYER, Guardian.
Weymouth, Jan. 24, 1873. 39 41

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

No ADVANCE IN PRICES!!

We are happy to state that the fire did not reach us to affect our prices,

AS WE HAD AN **Immense Stock of Goods,** PURCHASED AT THE **Low Prices** RULING BEFORE THE **Great Fire in Boston,** AND WE SHALL MAKE ***NO ADVANCE*** IN PRICES.

LOOK AT A FEW PRICES.

OVERCOATS, $6, 8, and up.
REEFING JACKETS, $5, and up.
GRECIAN SUITS, $5, 6, 8, 10.
UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, 50, 75, 87
COLLARS, 3 Boxes for 25c.
HORSE BLANKETS. $2.00.
SURCINGLES, 62, 75.
CARRIAGE ROBES, 3.50, 5, 8.
STRIPED SHIRTS, 50c.
CLOUDS, 37, 50, 75.
BALL SOAP, 10c.
TOILET SOAP, large cakes, 5c.
LINEN HDKFS., 09, 06.
GENTS HDKFS., (Hemmed) 10c.
HUCKABUCK TOWELS, 10c.
COTTON CLOTH, Extra Low Prices.
HOOP SKIRTS, 50c.
BUSTLES, 50, 62.
CORSETS, 75, 1.00, 1.25.
LONG SHAWLS, $5.
SUSPENDERS, 37.
PRINTS, 08, 10, 12 1-2.
WOOLEN YARN, 05.
LADIES' HOSE, 10, 12 1-2, 15, and up.
BOYS' SCARFS, 10c.
DEMOREST'S PATTERNS, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30.

A FULL LINE OF **MME. DEMOREST'S Accurate Patterns,** OF ALL THE **Latest and most Reliable Designs,** FOR **LADIES AND CHILDREN,**

ALWAYS ON HAND; CATALOGUES SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, BY MAIL, AND PATTERNS SENT FREE, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

ONLY ONE PRICE.

NO DEVIATION.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. S. Williams,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

CLOSING OUT

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

L. RICH & CO.,
ARE NOW PREPARED TO OFFER TO THE
Ladies of Weymouth & Vicinity,
GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
DRESS GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
THIBETS, EMPRESS CLOTHS,
BRILLIANTINE ALPACCAS, PLAIDS,
ALL WOOL DE LAINES,
PLAIN ALPACCAS, IN ALL COLORS, AT 25 cts.
TYCOON REPS MARKED DOWN FROM 30c., to 25 cents.
A FULL LINE OF CHOICE PRINTS,
The PRETTIEST PATTERNS Boston market affords.
NUBIAS,
A Very Fine Line in White Chinchilla and Fancy.
BLANKETS, VERY CHEAP!!
SHAWLS.
Long Shawls $3.50. Square Shawls, $2 to $8.
FELT SKIRTS, AT REDUCED PRICES.
Ladies Worsted Jackets, with Long and Short Sleeves.
Ladies Gauntleted Buckskin Gloves, and Kid Mittens.
Ladies and Children's Fleeced Gloves, at Reduced Prices.
Children's Fancy Hose, all the New Styles.
ALL THE NEW STYLES LADIES' TIES AND COLLARS,
A SPLENDID BARGAIN IN YARD WIDE COTTON, AT 12 1-2 CTS.
Our Cotton, Woolen & Flannel Departments ARE FULL of BARGAINS.
CARPETING!
WOOLEN, HEMP, OIL AND STRAW,
OF NEW AND VERY PRETTY PATTERNS, at REDUCED PRICES.

OUR NOVELTY DEPARTMENT
IS WELL ASSORTED WITH CHOICE GOODS, IN
CHINA DOLLS, WAX DOLLS WITH MOVING EYES, TEA SETS, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACKGAMMON & CHECKER BOARDS, WORK BOXES, WRITING DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOPPING BAGS, PORTFOLIOS, BOOKS, PORTMONIES, LADIES' COMPANIONS, RETICULES, FANS, PICTURES AND FRAMES, WALL POCKETS, HAT AND TOWEL RACKS, VASES, BUSTS, TOILET SETS, MATCH BOXES, CLOCKS, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, CUTLERY, AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES NOT MENTIONED ABOVE.

Hamburg Edgings
AT
A GREAT SACRIFICE!

LEWIS RICH & CO.
HAVE THIS WEEK OPENED
600 YARDS
Hamburg Edgings
At 12 1-2 Cents,
Worth 25 Cts.
300 YARDS
At 17 Cents,
Worth 33 Cts.
500 YARDS
At 25 Cents,
Worth 37 to 50c.
These are undoubtedly the
Greatest Bargains
EVER OFFERED
—IN—
HAMBURGS,
And should be Examined by every Lady of Economy.

L. RICH & CO.,
Weymouth Landing.

HOLIDAYS
ARE COMING,
AND WHAT IS THERE MORE ACCEPTABLE THAN A
Good Picture of
SOME FRIEND or RELATIVE?
Come Early, and make your Appointments,
AT
Chamberlains Gallery,
WEYMOUTH.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the estate of ALBERT HUNT, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, HENRY HUNT, the Executor of the Will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said Henry Hunt is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

37 39 J. COBB, Ass't Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of RACHEL COOLIDGE, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ELIAS RICHARDS, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

37 39 J. H. COBB, REGISTER.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Next of Kin and others interested in the estate of GILMAN BURRELL, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, THAIS BURRELL, the Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first account of her administration upon said estate, and application has been made for a distribution of the balance in her hands among the widow and next of kin of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed, and distribution made according to said application.

And said Thais Burrell is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

39 41 J. H. COBB, Register.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of EDWIN R. CLARK, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

HENRY E. CLARK, Executor.
January 22, 1873. 39 41

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JOSEPH HAWES, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

MARTIN E. HAWES, Adm'r.
Weymouth, Jan. 16, 1873. 38 40

Weymouth Savings Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Weymouth Savings Bank Corporation, for the choice of Officers, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at their office on MONDAY, Feb. 3, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M.
38 40 A. S. WHITE, Treas.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of MARCUS PERKINS, late of Braintree, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
MARCUS A. PERKINS, Executor.
January 8th, 1873. 37 39

Limited Copartnership.

THIS is to certify that PATRICK H. LINTON and EDWIN P. WORSTER, both residing in the town of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, have this day formed a limited partnership for carrying on the business of manufacturing Boots at Weymouth aforesaid, under the name of P. H. LINTON, to commence on the first day of January, A. D. 1873, the day of the date hereof, and to terminate on the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1874.

The said PATRICK H. LINTON is the general partner in said partnership, and the said EDWIN P. WORSTER is the special partner.

The said EDWIN P. WORSTER has contributed in actual cash payment to the common stock of said copartnership the sum of ten thousand dollars.

Dated at Weymouth aforesaid, the first day of January, A. D. 1873.
PATRICK HENRY LINTON,
EDWIN P. WORSTER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS. BRAINTREE, January 1st, 1873.

Then personally appeared the above named Patrick H. Linton and Edwin P. Worster, and severally acknowledged the foregoing instrument, by them subscribed, to be their free act and deed.
Before me, EDWARD AVERY,
36 42 Justice of the Peace.

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name of GEO. E. PORTER & CO., for the manufacture of Boots, at Weymouth.
GEO. E. PORTER.
EDGAR C. PORTER.
Weymouth, Jan. 2, 1872. 36 38

Gentlemen use the Combination Razor Strop.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of GARY FAIRBANKS, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
ELIAS RICHARDS, Adm.
January 8th, 1873. 37 39

SPECIAL

Announcement!

THE SUBSCRIBER

Is now prepared

TO SHOW

THE BEST

STOCK

OF

FANCY GOODS

Kept in this Town,

AT THE

Lowest

PRICES!!

MY WHOLE

STOCK

OF

DRY AND FANCY

GOODS,

Boots, Shoes

AND

RUBBERS,

PAPER HANGINGS,

CROCKERY

AND

GLASSWARE,

LAMPS,

FURNITURE

AND

CARPETS,

Has been reduced

MUCH BELOW

Prices before the

GREAT FIRE!

In order to make

room for

Spring Goods

E. ROSENFELD

South Weymouth.

EBEN W. HUNT,

LIFE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

FOR WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK.
Assets $57,000,000.

Citizens Mutual Fire Ins. Co
OF BRIGHTON.
Insure NOTHING but Dwellings, their contents and outbuildings.

Liverpool and London and
GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
Assets, $20,000,000, GOLD.

Girard, Philadelphia,
Assets, $650,000.

Traders' Fire Ins. Co., Chicago,
Assets, $600,000.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES. OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c. Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.

RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

Insurance Agent,

NO. 31 BRATTLE STREET,

BOSTON,

Agent for the following Companies,

ROYAL INSURANCE CO., of Liverpool.
ASSETS $13,000,000.

NO. BRITISH & MERCANTILE, London.
ASSETS $13,565,351.

INS. CO. NORTH AMERICA, Philadelphia
ASSETS $3,400,000.

PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia.
ASSETS $1,300,000.

CONTINENTAL, of New York.
ASSETS $2,510,000.

FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia.
ASSETS $3,552,947.

CONNECTICUT FIRE INS. CO., Hartford
ASSETS $684,620.

HOLYOKE MUTUAL, of Salem.
ASSETS $340,000

It can be readily seen by the above figures that all these Companies are sound and strong, and Insurance is respectfully solicited for the same. Policies written and losses adjusted without reference elsewhere.

RESIDENCE, EAST WEYMOUTH.
P. O. ADDRESS, Box 3665, BOSTON.

The Congregationalist

Opens the new year with articles from some of the most eminent writers in the country. In the first number REV. W. H. H. MURRAY furnishes the first of twelve articles from his pen. It is entitled "A Free Pulpit a Pulpit of Power." In the Sabbath School column DR. TODD has comments every week on the Uniform Lessons, and thousands will regard these alone as worth the cost of the paper. Mrs. J. D. CHAPLIN, who interests alike all classes of readers, will furnish one of her popular sketches every month. A series of twelve articles from as many of the most distinguished clergymen in England, such as DEAN STANLY and DR. BINNEY, will be commenced next week. REV. HORACE JAMES furnishes letters from abroad once in two weeks. An attractive Agricultural column is edited by JAMES F. C. HYDE. Besides our usual Children's Department we publish this year one or more articles every week in large type for the youngest. Our Washington letter every week, though only a column long is read with great interest and comes to seem like familiar talk about events at the Capital. If you wish to know what is going on at the East, in New York, in the Interior or at the West, take the *Congregationalist*. Our news department, both secular and religious and the literary page of the *Congregationalist*, are more full and complete than those of any other religious paper and we aim to make the most interesting, attractive and valuable of religious journals for the family.

Every new subscriber gets a beautiful chromo *and frame* worth $5 at least. Send for a specimen number. Forty columns of reading matter a week. Price $3 a year. Sent to *clergymen* of any denomination, without Chromo, for $2.

W. L. GREENE & CO.,
37 40 15 CORNHILL, Boston.

For Sale Cheap.

THE subscriber will sell either or both of his Double DWELLING HOUSES situated near the Mt. Pleasant School House, or either of his Estates on Mt. Pleasant, at a LOW PRICE.

A payment of two Hundred dollars only will be required at the time of purchase, and the balance may remain on Mortgage or Bond any reasonable time the purchaser may desire.

JOHN W. LOUD,
WEYMOUTH, Oct. 25, 1872. 26tf

HUNTRESS & HANNAFORD,

CARPENTERS

And Builders,

WEYMOUTH LANDING,

(SHOP AT GEO. S. BAKER'S OLD STAND,

HAVING EVERY FACILITY FOR

Erecting Buildings at least expense

Are prepared to fill all orders in a thorough and workmanlike manner. They employ none but competent workmen, and having a

LARGE OUTFIT OF BUILDING APPURTENANCES,

can assure their patrons that their work will be performed in the best and most expeditious manner.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

[L. S.] TO SIMON RIORDON, of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in about one gallon of whiskey, in four bottles, about one quart of rum, in one bottle, which, by virtue of a warrant issued by the District Court of East Norfolk, have been seized in a certain vehicle driven by said Simon Riordon, in said Weymouth, on the ninth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not, in the opinion of said Court, exceed twenty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before said District Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county, at nine o'clock A. M., on the third day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, to answer to the complaint against said liquors and the vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why said liquors and the vessels containing them should not be forfeited for being kept for sale by said Simon Riordon in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, EVERETT C. BUMPUS, Esquire, at said Quincy, this tenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

J. WHITE BELCHER, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:
ANDREW J. GAREY,
38 39 Constable of the Commonwealth.

Large Stock

OF

CLOTHING

ON HAND.

MY STOCK

Is Complete

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,

DEALER IN

CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

FURNISHING

GOODS,

&c. &c.,

Weymouth Landing.

J. G. GRAVES,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

PARLOR SUITS,

SOFAS AND LOUNGES,

63 Blackstone St,
NEAR NORTH ST
BOSTON.

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT

42 Devonshire St., Boston.

AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

CHANDLER & CO.'S

FULL ACCOUNT OF

THE GREAT FIRE

IN BOSTON,

AND THE RUINS

Send 25 cents for this fully ILLUSTRATED BOOK, JUST OUT! WITH MAPS. Or, ONE DOLLAR FOR FIVE COPIES, BY MAIL, to

W. H. CHANDLER & CO., Publishers,
NO. 21 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Usual discount to the trade. NOW READY!

34 37

SCHOOL.

BRYANT & STRATTON

COLLEGE,

366 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

NOW ADMITTED TO BE THE

LARGEST

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

IN

AMERICA.

The course of study embraces the *Commercial* and *Common English* branches, and is so directed as to qualify students of *either sex* to discharge the duties of a business life correctly and intelligently.

Application for admission must be made in advance, and students may enter at any time when there are vacancies.

For catalogue containing information, terms, &c., address the principal,

34 45 H. E. HIBBARD.

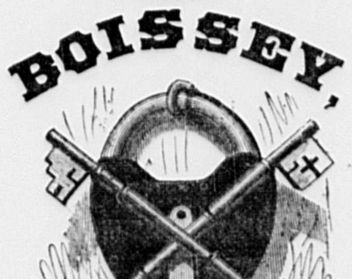
Paralysis and Deformities Cured.

The Orient Springs Health Institute is located near the town of Amherst, Mass., for the treatment and cure of Paralysis in all its forms, Spinal Diseases, Contracted Cords and Limbs, Crooked Feet and Hands, Enlarged Joints, Wry Neck, Curvatures of the Spine, Hip Diseases, Rickets, St. Vitus's Dance, and all deformities, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all Lameness; Nervous Diseases, Gout, Convulsions, Diseases of the Brain, Heart and Lungs, Cancers, Hysteria, etc.

Apply to GEORGE W. RHODES, M. D., Amherst, or to F. E. FAXON, ESQ., Agent for the Institute, No. 1 Pemberton square, Boston. 26 37

A GREAT ROMANCE!

BOISSEY,



LOCKSMITH;

And His Indentured Apprentice.

A Splendid

CHRISTMAS STORY

FOR MECHANICS.

By the author of the "BOY GLADIATOR," etc.

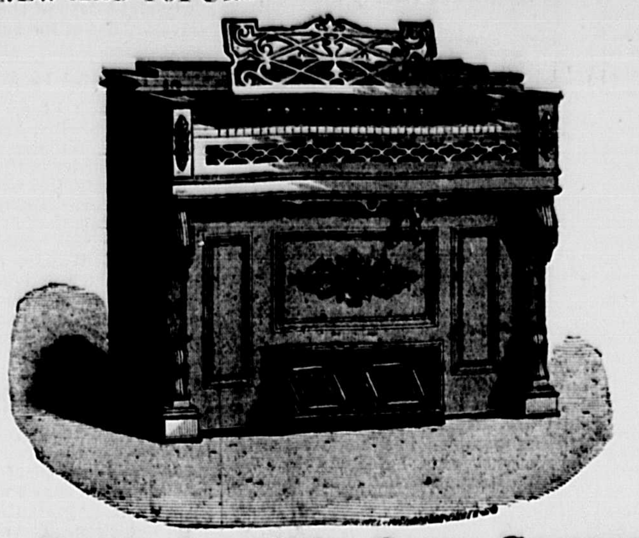
NOW PUBLISHING IN STREET & SMITH'S

NEW YORK WEEKLY.

Read "BOISSEY, Locksmith"—everybody!

AMERICAN ORGANS!

A NEW AND POPULAR SERIES OF INSTRUMENTS.



The Smith American Organ Company.

Desirous of meeting the general desire for organs with all substantial excellences and at a moderate price have lately designed and made a series of styles that are *in all respects superior* to any instruments for similar prices; namely from $100 to $200.

Not only are the cases of new and tasteful designs, but every part of the mechanism has been subjected to the most careful scrutiny in order to *combine all the elements* that can be looked for.

Numbers One, Two and Three are designed for private use. Number Three has a new and equisite Solo stop, named

THE KALOPHON.

The tone possesses a most fascinating quality, closely resembling the real VOX HUMANA, being delicate and sympathetic, and free from the disagreeable tremor that haunts most of the miscalled VOX HUMANA stops.

Numbers Four and Five will be found specially effective in churches of moderate size. Number Four has an Octave of Sub-bass, and Number Five both Sub-bass and an Octave Coupler, giving a great increase of power, but with no sacrifice of sweetness.

All these new styles have cases of similar design, and wherever they have been seen and heard they have received unqualified praise.

LARGER AND MORE COSTLY STYLES are also offered, of which the catalogue of the Manufacturers will give full information. Send for a circular.

PAYMENT BY NSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a yeas they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wereroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

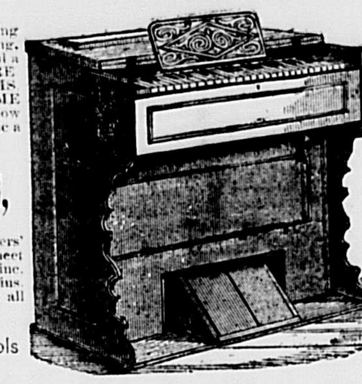
OPENING OF NEW STORE

The subscriber having completed his new building, in which he has opened a HARDWARE STORE PIANO FORTE ROOMS and PICTURE FRAME DEPARTMENT, is now ready to show the public a large assortment of

HARDWARE,

Consisting of Builders' House Trimmings, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Nails, Sinks, Framing Pins and TRIMMINGS of all kinds. Also,

Carpenter's Tools



and a general assortment of DOMESTIC HARDWARE. In his

MUSIC ROOMS

may be found

PIANOS,

From the celebrated manufacturer, Henry F. Miller, and a large variety of

ORGANS

AND

MELODEONS,

From one of the best manufactories in the country,

BAKER & RANDALL,

Which he will be pleased to show the musical public.

Organs and Melodeons for sale or to let, on easy terms.

ALSO, PIANO AND ORGAN STOOLS.

Pianos to Let, by the day or evening.

Old Instruments taken in exchange for new ones. Instruments repaired at short notice.

In the Picture Frame Department

May be found a large assortment of Ready Made Frames. Frames of every description made to order.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Washington Square, Weymouth.

TO

THE PUBLIC.

Mrs. DR. SECOR'S MEDICINES

Will be found a sure cure for any of the diseases for which they are put forth. Look at the names of the reference—they are the names of some of our most reliable citizens, who have known her and her treatment for a number of years, and who willingly and cheerfully recommend her and her medicines to all needing them. And if this is not sufficient to convince the most skeptical, you can call at her office, 159 Warren Avenue, Boston, where sufficient testimonials will be shown from living witnesses, who will feel happy to speak of her in the highest terms as a thoroughly educated and skilful physician. Her very extensive and successful practice of over 25 years has given her a wide field of experience in the treatment of those diseases the compounds her medicines for.

Her ALTERATIVE will be found a sure cure for Scrofula in its worst form. Glandular Swellings, Salt Rheum, Old or Indolent Ulcers, Syphilis, Cancerous Collections, Tumors, Sore Eyes, Nodes, Itch, Scald Head, Discharges from Ears, Ring Worms, and all Exanthema of the Skin, Moth, Blotches, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Discolorations, etc. Ladies who wish a clear and beautiful complexion, will find it just the preparation they need. If any gentleman has been subject to the use of mercury for fever, etc., the Alterative will be found invaluable in cleansing and purifying the system.

Her CINCHONA BITTERS is a sure cure for Dyspeptics.

Her NERVOUS, NEURALGIA and ASTHMA PILLS are excellent for all persons afflicted with Neuralgia, Colic, Delirium Tremens, etc.

Her CATHARTIC PILLS are purely Vegetable.

Rheumatism can be cured by using her celebrated LINIMENT.

Her CHOLERA SPECIFIC is a remedy for Cramps and Spasms, Asiatic Cholera, Diarrhœa, etc.

Her SALVE for Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, etc.

A printed circular accompanies each, with full directions for use, food, treatment, etc.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.

Any person wishing to consult MRS. DR. SECOR before beginning to use her medicines, can do so by addressing or calling at her office, No. 159 WARREN AVENUE, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Mrs. Dr. Secor introduces, by permission, the following references—gentlemen whose character and position in society entitle them to the highest confidence:—

REFERENCES.—Samuel Burnham, editor of the *Congregational Yearly*; E. R. Humphreys, LL. D., M. D., B. R. Gilbert, Esq., Benjamin Cushing, Esq., F. C. Humphreys, Esq., Nathaniel Crowell, Esq., Dr. Thresher, Arthur Cheney, Esq., B. W. Gilbert, Esq., Samuel Caverly, Esq., Lewis Rice, Esq., American House, of Boston; John Livermore, Esq., Cambridgeport, Mass.; Prof. A. A. Stewart, Cambridge, Mass.; Prof. John G. Anthony, Cambridge, Mass.; C. P. Whitney, Esq., Milford, N. H.; E. Richardson, Esq., Clinton, Mass.; Wilson Marse, Esq., Clinton, Mass.

159 Warren Avenue, Boston, Ms.

29 42

W. Merritt & Son,

MANUFACTURERS OF

LIGHT MACHINERY,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Shop at E. S. Hunt's Laboratory,

BROAD STREET,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

LAMPS!

JUST received from New York, a full line of Lamps with elegant Bronze Stands, of unique style and splendid finish. These goods have been bought at unprecedentedly LOW PRICES, and are offered at GREAT BARGAINS!

ALSO,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Perkins & House

SAFETY LAMPS,

Warranted to obviate all danger of explosions.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF HALL LAMPS also just received, and for sale at low prices.

S. W. PRATT.

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw

FOR SALE BY

JOS. LOUD & CO.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING

Rupture

MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

All the improved Trusses known to medical science throughout the world, including Jones' Foraminous, the Elastic, Morse's Electro Galvanic, the Radical cure, &c. &c., at the Head office, 620 Washington St., Boston, where Rupture, Prolapsus Uteri and Ani, spinal and joint Diseases are treated and cured by DR. STEVENSON, the eminent Physician and Surgeon from Edinburgh, Scotland. 29 42

LAMPS! LAMPS! LAMPS!

THE LARGEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE VARIETY IN BOSTON,

CONSISTING OF

CHANDELIERS,

FOR

Halls, Churches, Stores and Private Dwellings.

FROM TWO TO TWELVE LIGHTS.

Table Lamps,
German Study Lamps,
Hand Lamps,
Safety Fluid Lamps, and Lanterns,

Paper and Porcelain Shades,
Burners, Chimnies, Wicks, &c. &c.

FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

McKenney, Bullard & Co.,

564 Washington, and
8 Harvard Street, Boston

29 36

JUST RECEIVED AT

HENRY LOUD'S

BROAD STREET,

East Weymouth, Mass.

3000

ROLLS

House Paper,

WITH BORDERING TO MATCH,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

BAKERY.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Weymouth, that having bought out the Bakery Establishment of Avery S. Howe, they are ready to supply them daily with

BREAD, CAKE, & PASTRY,

PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS.

They are also prepared to furnish to order,

WEDDING CAKE,

OF THE FINEST DESCRIPTION, AT

BOSTON PRICES.

The subscribers intend by the excellence of their wares, and close attention to business to merit a fair share of patronage.

J. B. HOWE & SON.

OLIVER BURRELL,

House, Sign and Carriage Painter,

AND DEALER IN

PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.

BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH.

Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

ALLEN'S BREECH LOADING

SHOT GUN

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Guns, Rifles & Pistols

GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE.

Nos. 27 Dock Sq., and 15 Washington Street.

BOSTON

Agents for Ethan Allen & Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.

JOHN P. LOVELL, JOHN W. LOVELL.
BENJ. S. LOVELL.

Delapierre's Electric Soap,

The Great Economizer,

Saves labor, saves time, saves money, saves clothing.

SAVES WOMAN.

Bleaches White Clothes, Brightens Colors.

WHITE, FIRM, PURE & FRAGRANT.

Lasts Three Times as Long as Brown Soap

Harmless to Clothing and Pleasant to the hands.

CHEAPER AND BETTER THAN ANY OTHER SOAP NOW MADE

Hundreds of Testimonials prove the above.

Depot No. 226 Pearl St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

16 ly

New Hearse in South Braintree.

THE undersigned has procured a new glass side Hearse, of the latest pattern, and will do the undertaking of the Town and vicinity with despatch.

COFFINS AND ROBES

furnished at the lowest Boston rates.

ALSO, CARRIAGES MADE TO ORDER,

BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED.

G. C. HALLENBECK.

Braintree, Oct. 1, 1872.

All agree that ladies should have Sewing Machines, but is a machine complete for all requirements without casters for moving it? By no means!

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having in stock a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of 15 cts. per foot.

Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the principal objection to the common sinks.

Also, large variety of BUILDERS HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and TOE CORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Weymouth Landing.

2000 Chronic Cases

Coughs cured by using BROWN'S VEGETABLE LUNG RELIEF in the Winter and Spring of seventy-two, besides the innumerable cases of common Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, &c., &c.

This remedy is an extract of Roots, and will cure more cases of Coughs than the whole combined force of Syrups, Cordials, Expectorants, Killers, Balsams and Mixtures now before the public. Try it and you will be convinced.

Sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine.

MANUFACTURED BY

DR. L. T. BROWN.

South Weymouth, Mass.

32-44

THIRTY-THREE

Washington Street,

BOSTON.

Macullar, Williams & Parker.

We will take orders in our

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

For Overcoats to be made to measure, in the best manner, from Bockhacker's best German Beaver Coatings and Carr's English Elysian Beaver, for

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

Usual prices from $40 to $50.

—ALSO—

Business Coats, made to order—in any style—from the best English and German Worsted Coatings, at

THIRTY DOLLARS.

Late prices $33 to $40.

—ALSO—

Trowsers, from a lot of first class English fancy Cineresassi, at

TEN AND TWELVE DOLLARS.

Former prices $13 to $16.

—ALSO—

Suits from the BEST QUALITY OF BOCKHACKER'S GERMAN CASTOR EDREDON—Black, Blue and other colors—(a large lot bought just previous to the fire, and saved.)

FORTY-FIVE DOLLARS PER SUIT,

(Coat $27, Trowsers $12, Waistcoat $6.)

Usual prices 25 to 35 per cent. higher.

At these prices these goods are very cheap, but we wish to offer decided inducements for our customers to find us in our new place of business, and also to be able to furnish work to all our custom hands through the winter.

We also offer in our

Retail Clothing Department

A lot of Overcoats at

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS,

Marked down from $30 and $35.

These are lots in which the sizes are somewhat broken, but still in very good assortment, and are made from fine German Beaver Coatings, Carr's English Treble Milled Drab Meltons, English Kerseys and other first-class goods.

Also, another assorted lot of Overcoats for

TWENTY DOLLARS,

of Beaver, Melton and Chinchilla Coatings, marked down from $22, $25 and $30.

We have also marked down the balance of several lots of Business Coats to

TWELVE DOLLARS,

Former prices $14 to $20.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,

33 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON,

Between Court St. and Cornhill,

36 39

ALL SEEKING

INFORMATION

AS TO

HOW, WHEN AND WHERE

TO ADVERTISE

SHOULD SEND FOR A COPY OF

EVANS'

Advertisers' Hand Book.

Model Store,

North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 5000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,

Clothing,

HATS AND CAPS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

AND

GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,

CARPETINGS,

Window Shades,

PAPER HANGINGS,

Crockery, Glass, Wooden and Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALTIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department

ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE

FLOUR & TEAS.

With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can please all who will favor him with their patronage.

John W. Bartlett.

VISIT THE

We continue to dispose of our nicely assorted new stock of first rate Ready Made wearing apparel for

GENTLEMEN,

YOUTH, BOYS

AND

CHILDREN,

at very low rates established here, from the commencement. During the month of

December, 1872, and January, 1873,

we propose to run off our heavy fresh stock of Winter Garments at prices which will astonish buyers, who study economy in the purchase of their clothing.

Our supply of everything needed for the wardrobe of

Gents and Boys

is complete. Suburban residents are invited to examine our goods, and learn our moderate charges before buying.

"THE GLOBE"

IS AT

1,2,3 Dock Square, Boston.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Dec 2, 1872, trains leave Boston for New York at 4.30, 5.30 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Harrison Sq. 7, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am.; 12m, 12.45, 1, 1.45, 2, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, 5.35, 6.20, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Neponset, 7, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am, 12 m; 12.45, 1.45, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 p. m.—Quincy, 7, 7.40, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 A. M, 12 M, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P M. Quincy Adams, 7, 9.30, 11 A M; 1.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P M. Braintree, 7, 7.40, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 am.; 12 m, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P M. S. Braintree, 7, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 am.; 12 m, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.25, 6, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15a pm. Randolph, 8.30 a m.; 12 m; 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15b pm. No. Stoughton, 12 m, 6, 11.15b p m. Stoughton, 8.30 am.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15b pm. N. Easton 8.30 am; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15b p m. Easton and Raynham, 8.30 am, 12 m, 2.40, 4.30 pm. Taunton, 8.30 am.; 12m, 2.40, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 3.30 pm.; via Fairhaven, 8 am., 4 pm. Holbrook & E. Stoughton, 8, 11 am.; 1.45, 3.35, 6, 11.15c pm. North Bridgewater, 8, 11 am.; 1.45, 3.35, 4, 6, 11.15c pm. East & West Bridgewater, 8, 11 am.; 3.35, 6, 11.15c pm. Bridgewater, 8, 11 am; 12 m, 3.35, 4, 5, 8, 11.15d pm. Middleboro' 8 a m, 3.35, 4 p m.—Fall River, (via Bridgewater) 8 am, 4 p m; (via Taunton) 8.30 am.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 5.30 pm. Newport, 8.30 am.; 4.30 pm.—E. Braintree, Weymouth, N. Weymouth, E. Weymouth, 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15e pm. Hingham and Cohasset 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 3.30, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15e pm. So. Weymouth, North, Centre & S. Abington, 8 am.; 12m; 2.30, 5, 6.40, 11.15f pm. E. Bridgewater, 8 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5, 11.15f pm. North Hanson, Hanson, Halifax, Plympton, Kingston, & Plymouth, 8 am.; 2.30, 5 pm. Milton and Mattapan, 7, 7.40, 9, 10.15 (via Neponset) am; 1, 3, 4.15, 5.05, 6.20, 7.30, 11.15e pm. E Milton & West Quincy, 8.10 am, 12.45, 2.40, 5, 6.15 pm. Duxbury and Cohasset R. R, 7.40 am.; 3.30, 6.15g pm. Hyannis & Wellfleet, 8 am.; 4 pm. Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket, 8 am, on days advertised by the Steamboat Co. Wood's Hole and Falmouth, 8 am.; 4 pm. Hanover Branch R. 8 am.; 2.30, 5 pm.

TRAINS TO BOSTON LEAVE

Plymouth, 6.35, 9.30 am.; 3.40 pm. East Bridgewater, 7, 9.48 am.; 3.10, 9.35f pm. S. Abington, 6.15, 7.16, 10.05 am.; 12m.; 4.18, 9.45f pm. S. Weymouth, 6.31, 7.33, 10.21 am; 12.10, 4.28, 10.07f pm. Cohasset, 6.05, 6.55, 8.10 am.; 12.55, 4.05, 5.30, 9.40e pm. Hingham, 6.17, 7.09, 8.25 am.; 1.09, 4.19, 6, 9.54e pm. E. Weymouth, 6.27, 7.18, 8.34 am.; 1.19, 4.30, 6.09, 10.02e pm. N. Weymouth, 6.32, 7.23, 8.39 am.; 1.24, 4.34, 6.14, 10.07e pm. Weymouth, 6.37, 7.28, 8.44 am.; 1.29, 4.38, 6.18, 10.12e pm. E. Braintree, 6.41, 7.32, 8.48 am.; 1.33, 4.41, 6.22, 10.16e pm. Newport, 7.20 am.; 2.50 pm. Fall River (via Taunton) Wharf 5.00, 6.50 am.; Ferry St., 8.33, 11.20 am, 3.26 pm; (via Bridgewater) Wharf 6.35 a m, Ferry Street 3.41 p m. Middleboro', 7.20, 9.20 am, 4.25 pm. Bridgewater, 6.26, 6.50, 7.38, 9.35 am; 12.45, 4.48, 9.25d pm. E. & W. Bridgewater, 6.41, 7.41 am; 12.50, 4.55, 9.32e pm. North Bridgewater, 7, 8, 9.50 am; 1.05, 3.05, 5.12, 9.52e pm. East Stoughton 7.09, 8.09 am, 1.15, 3.15, 5.20, 10.01e pm. Holbrook, 7.15, 8.15 am; 1.21, 3.18, 5.25, 10.08e pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.45 am, 3 pm. Taunton, 5.45a, 7.30, 8.45, 8.50 am; 12 m., 4.30 pm. Raynham 7.37, 8.57 am; 12.06, 4.42 pm. Easton, 7.40, 9.10 am; 12.19, 4.54 pm. N. Easton, 6.58, 7.56, 9.11 am; 12.23, 5.00, 9.56b pm. Stoughton, 7.05, 8.04, 9.21 am; 12.31, 5.10, 9.56b pm. N. Stoughton, 7.09, 9.28 am; 10.02b pm. Randolph, 7.15, 8.16, 9.35 am; 12.43, 5.18, 10.10b pm. S. Braintree, 6, 6.40, 7.23, 7.47, 7.55, 8.26, 8.40, 9.27, 9.44, 10.35, 10.45 am; 12.32, 1.32, 3.30, 4.50, 5.25, 5.35, 8.30, 10.20a pm. Braintree, 6.04, 6.47, 7.28, 7.37, 7.51, 7.59, 8.30, 8.53, 9.30, 9.48, 10.50 am; 12.57, 1.39, 3.33, 4.45, 4.55, 5.28, 6.28, 8.34, 10.24 pm. Quincy Adams, 6.07, 6.50, 7.40, 8.02, 8.56, 9.33, 10.53 am; 1.42, 3.39, 4.59, 6.31, 8.37, 10.27 pm.—Quincy, 6.11, 6.54, 7.31, 7.43, 7.58, 8.06, 8.35, 8.59, 9.37, 9.53, 10.57 am; 1.04, 1.46, 3.43, 4.54, 5.03, 5.35, 5.43, 6.35, 8.40, 10.30 pm.—Neponset, 6.20, 7.03, 7.19, 7.42, 8.05, 8.15, 8.42, 9.45, 10.48, 11.05 am; 12.21, 1.12, 1.39, 3.52, 5.04, 5.40, 6.45, 8.49, 10.40 pm.—Harrison Sq., 6.24, 7.08, 7.24, 7.46, 8.11, 8.19, 8.54, 9.50, 10.34, 11.10 am; 12.26, 1.16, 2.03, 2.19, 3.56, 4.58, 5.18, 6.01, 8.49, 8.54, 10.44 pm. West Quincy, 6, 7, 9.23 am; 1.43, 4.57, 6.15 pm. Mattapan, 6.01, 7.04, 7.50, 8.34, 10.11 am; 12 (via Neponset), m, 1.58, 4.28, 5.10, 8.35a, 10.25e pm. So. Duxbury, 5.55, 7.10 am; 2.40 pm. Wellfleet, 5.55 am; 1.15 pm. Hyannis, 7 am; 2.18 pm. Hanover, 7, 9.50 am; 4 pm.

a Thursdays excepted. b Wednesdays only. c Fridays only. d Tuesdays (via So. Abington) and Fridays, (via No. Bridgewater) only. e Thursdays only. f Tuesdays only. g Saturdays only. h Or on arrival of Boat from New York. i Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

The Boston Herald

FOR

1873,

THE BEST TWO-CENT PAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

VIOLINS

MADE to order by ISRAEL A. DAILEY,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
30 42

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE ESTATE opposite to my homestead, and which was recently vacated by Nash & Radcliff, Grocers, is now offered for sale or to let.

JOHN O. FOYE.

Weymouth, July 28, 1872. 13

Sewing Machines

FOR SALE

VERY LOW!

OF the following patterns:

WHEELER & WILSON, FLORENCE,
HOWE, ÆTNA, AMERICAN, ETC.

Persons in want of Machines will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber, who will furnish them with any description of Machine on the installment plan.

S. S. SPEAR,

AGENT FOR THE SINGER SEWING MACHINES;

Main Street, South Weymouth.

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

NATHAN T. JOY;

Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

Post Office Notice.

ON and after Monday, Feb. 26th, the Mails will close at this office at 8.20 A. M., and 4.20 P. M. OPEN FOR DELIVERY at 8.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M. OFFICE HOURS from 8 to 12.20 A. M., 2 to 5.30, and 6.30 to 8 P. M.

The W. U. TELEGRAPH OFFICE open as above, and from 9.30 to 10 A. M. Sundays.

GEO. W. WHITE, JR.,
POSTMASTER AND MANAGER.

Weymouth, Mass., Feb. 24, 1872.

HENRY LOUD,

BROAD STREET,

East Weymouth Mass,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Men's, Boys' and Youths'

CLOTHING!!

Of all Styles and Qualities,

WHICH HE WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICE.

GEO. W. WARREN,

WITH

GEO. H. RICHARDS,

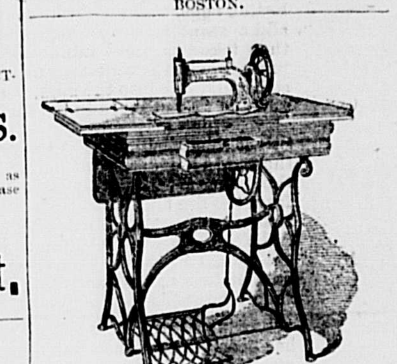
DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

AND FURNISHING GOODS,

24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,

BOSTON.



SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

of all Descriptions,

For Manufacturing and Family Work,

FOR SALE

ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,

BY

S. S. SPEAR,

MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy Cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines,—Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain.

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The return of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co., sold 127,833 Machines in all, 44,625 more than any other company, and about one fourth of all the first class sewing machines sold.

NOTICE.—Any other persons in this territory, representing themselves as agents for the Singer Machine, do so WITHOUT AUTHORITY from the Singer Manufacturing Co'.

S. S. SPEAR,

MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

For the Holiday Season.

GEO. H. RICHARDS, at the "*Old Corner*" Clothing House, Nos. 24 and 25 Dock Square, Boston, has now upon the counters of his large Sales-rooms, an immense assortment of

SEASONABLE GARMENTS

FOR THE WINTER OF 1872-'73,

Comprising all descriptions of good Clothing for MEN and YOUTH, and a

SUPERIOR SELECTION

OF

Boys Clothing

especially, to which he invites the attention of Parents. These goods are all fresh, fashionable, and of the best class. Our prices are warranted to be

THE LOWEST IN BOSTON,

and we are determined to offer everything on hand at such figures as will induce Cash buyers to call on us.

Residents of this town will find it to their advantage to

Visit the "Old Corner,"

24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON;

when they are in the city. And we assure purchasers that we CAN and WILL do better by them, than they can do elsewhere in town. 34 39

Geo. W. Whitten,

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MAGEE STOVES,

Commercial St.,

EAST WEYMOUTH,

Would invite the attention of the public of this and adjoining towns to his stock of McGee and other

Stoves for Office, Kitchen & Parlor.

Also constantly on hand all kinds of Tin Ware, Enamelled Ware, and all other House Furnishing Goods, also Tin, Lead and Iron Pipe.

Tin Roofing and other kinds of Jobbing done to order with promptness and despatch. 25 38

Farm, Garden and Household.

FELONS.—A bone felon is a bad thing, and there are numerous so-called remedies for it. Doubtless an application which is successful in one case may, from some unknown cause, fail in another. An exchange says that a sure cure is dry rock-salt, pounded and mixed with spirits of turpentine. Put the mixture in a cloth, and wrap around the part affected, and change when it gets dry. This is said to kill the felon in twenty-four hours.

THOROUGHBREDS.—Joseph Harris says that no farmer should engage in the breeding of thoroughbreds unless he is prepared to bestow more time, thought, care, and labor on their management than on common animals. If faithfully, honestly, and perseveringly carried on, there is money, pleasure, reputation, and honor in the business, but where one man succeeds ten fail, all owing in good degree to a misapprehension of the principles here alluded to. Paying high prices for choice animals and then leaving them to the care of common hired men will not insure success.

"WILL FARMING PAY?"—This topic has been discussed by the different agricultural journals until worn threadbare. There is only one answer to it, and that answer is embraced in a single word—yes. It will pay if the farmer knows his business and is a business man. If it does not pay it is because he does not know his business, and is not a business man—that is, he does not know what the soil and the crops he cultivates require, nor the business methods and requirements involved in the buying and selling which every farmer must do. This is the only sane answer that can be made to the inquiry.

CURING MESS BEEF.—Procure oak or white ash barrels, perfectly clean and sweet. No cask that has been used for storing water, apples or vegetables of any sort will keep beef. Use nothing but new casks, or such as have been used for pork or molasses. To 100 lbs. of beef use 16 lbs. rock salt, pulverized, and 1-2 lb. saltpetre; pulverize and mix thoroughly with the salt—first a layer of salt, then a layer of beef. Pack as compact as possible, and continue to pack a layer of salt and then a layer of beef until the cask is nearly full. Discard all bones containing marrow. Lay on a board and a heavy stone or two. Leave it to make its own brine, and you will have beef that will keep in any climate. When the beef is used out in summer or autumn, mutton can be corned in the brine and be first rate.

FRENCH CREAM-CAKE.—Beat the yolks of six eggs; add two cups of sugar and stir but ten minutes; then stir in three cups of sifted flour and four table-spoonfuls of milk or water; add the beaten whites of the eggs, and a little nutmeg, and, lastly, two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir briskly, and pour out into four pie-pans. Bake half an hour. When you begin to make the cake, put one pint of milk in an earthen vessel on the back part of the stove to simmer, and while the cakes are baking, make the following cream. (Don't hurry, for there is plenty of time.) To two beaten eggs, yolks and whites together, add a scant teacup of sugar, and stir; then take two scant table-spoonfuls of grepared starch or maizena thinned with cold milk, stir into the sugar and eggs, and add this mixture to the milk on the stove, which may now be set forward. Stir it constantly until it thickens, and then add a half-teacup of butter. When the butter is thoroughly melted, remove from the fire and flavor with little more than a teaspoonful of extract of lemon. Split the cakes while warm and spread the cream between. Leave each cake on a plate by itself, as piling them up soon renders them too moist.

TESTING MILK.—For testing milk that has been diluted with water the creamguage and lactometer. as it is called, are used. The lactometer is simply a float with a graduated stem, and when immersed in the milk it indicates the strength of the liquid. Milk which is more dense keeps the float higher, while milk which is less dense allows it to sink deeper. When water therefore is mixed with the milk the float will sink deeper. Now cream is a little heavier than water and is lighter than skimmed milk, hence milk rich in cream is lighter than milk poor in cream. The specific gravity of good milk is about 1.030 to 1.032, water being 1.000. By skimming off the cream and immersing the lactometer in the skimmed milk the instrument will rise several degrees, showing a specific gravity of say 2.037, but if about 10 per cent. of water be added to the skimmed milk we shall get again the same specific gravity as that originally indicated, namely, 1.032. Hence the lactometer alone, although it indicates accurately the specific gravity of the fluid, might not show that the milk was watered. To correct this fault in part we use the cream-guage in connection with the lactometer.

HOW TO BUILD A CHEAP FARM GATE.—A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* says: "The old practice of building farm gates with heavy four-by-four scantling for posts and end pieces and oak boards riveted together, tenanted, &c., causing an expense of from $3 to $5 a gate, and an everlasting trouble to keep the gate when hung from sagging, I long since abandoned. As a substitute and as forming a gate that has never sagged for ten years, I take five pieces of inch boards each ten feet long, one eight inches wide for the bottom strip, and each of the others four inches wide. I then take one piece four inches wide for one end upright, and one piece eight inches wide for the end piece where the hinges ought to be. These strips are four feet long, that being high enough for any gate for ordinary purposes. Now lay down your end pieces, then place the eight inch wide and ten feet long strip for the bottom, nail it at each end to the upright with wrought nails; now take three of the four inch wide strips and lay them on parallel with the bottom one, dividing the spaces so as to leave four inches between the lower two boards, and six inches each space between the upper ones; nail as before. Now turn the gate over, and take the remaining strip, lay it an angle from the bottom, at the hinge end, to the top at the latch end; cut it so that it will fit in and lay close to the long strips; nail it. Now hang the gate with strong hinges and you have a gate that is light and will not sag, and just as perfect protection against cattle as one made by the joiner, and costing, as named above, from $3 to $5. Any person can put together and hang the above named gate in two hours."

POSITION IN SLEEPING.—Sleeping-rooms should always be so arranged, if possible, to allow the head of the sleeper to be toward the north. Frequently, in cases of sickness, a person will find it impossible to obtain rest if the head is in any other direction, and often a cure is retarded for a long time. A Vienna physician had a patient who was suffering from acute rheumatism, with painful cramps running from the shoulders to the fingers; and while his head was to the south he could do nothing toward his relief. On turning the bed however, so that the head was toward the north, the patient uttered expressions of pleasure, and in a few hours a great improvement had taken place, and he was in a few days almost entirely cured. Many other cases are given by scientific persons; and people, in building houses should always have this in view.

The total number of emigrants that left Liverpool during the year 1872 for America was 164,000.

Recovery of a Captive from the Indians.

The following story is from the Topeka (Kan.) *Commonwealth*. Many citizens of Topeka will remember a white haired old man that represented Butler county in the Legislature two winters ago, and whose seat was contested by a Mr. Baker. This old gentleman, Mr. L. S. Friend, a large dealer in Texas cattle, has for the last five years been unremittingly engaged in an endeavor to recover his grandchild, who has during all that time been a captive among the Comanche Indians. The grandfather has in this labor of love travelled over fifteen thousand miles and expended over $5,000. The other day he passed through Wellington with his grandchild in his possession, his mission of years an accomplished fact, his toil repaid a thousand fold.

The circumstance of the capture and release are substantially these: The boy, Lea Temple Friend, was living with his father, John Friend, Llano county, Texas, in 1868, and was at that time eight years old. The predatory Comanches made that section their raiding ground, and Mr. Friend finally had an awful visitation from them, in which the boy was carried off. After many trials, the details of which would form a chapter of almost as pathetic interest Mr. Peggotty's seach for Little Emily, Mr. Friend became satisfied that his boy was alive and was adopted into the tribe. It has been the policy of the wild Indians of the plains to hold woman and children captives, to be used as hostages in any serious emergency. Such was the relation of this little fellow to the tribe, and his pale skin might seal his doom to any savage freak of his captors. In this fearful uncertainty the father and grand-father lved five years, picturing to themselves, no doubt, the darling of their hearts subjected to tyranny and torture. All the agencies that could be employed to reach him were unceasingly used, and many times they have been upon the very point of success, when the Indians would break into small bands, separate their captives and send them off to the wild of the West there to elude capture.

In the latter part of the Fall, however, it seems that the band that had this boy were attacked by a party of troops under Major M'Kinney, of the United States army, and badly cut to pieces. Some twenty-five of the warriors were killed, and about 150 of their women and children captured. This forced them to come into Fort Sill and give up their captives, among others, Notwithstanding his long captivity, he is a bright, intelligent looking boy in the face, his walk and actions being like those of an Indian, and he talks Comanche like a native brave. He being young it will require but a short time to bring back to his memory the recollections of the past, and to divest him of the actions and habits he has acquired by his long captivity.

Can Steam Set Fire to a House?

This question is earnestly discussed, and there is a wide diversity of opinion as to the important point at issue. Mr. Alfred E. Baker, formerly Fire Marshal, assumes the negative, in a communication to the NEW YORK TIMES, in the course of which he says:

At the suggestion of several fire underwriters of this city, I have been induced to submit my experience of steam-heating apparatus setting fire to buildings. I was the first Fire Marshal in New York, originated by myself in 1854, for the investigation of fires, and the insurance companies paid the cost. I continued in office nearly fifteen years, during which many fires occured in buildings heated by steam heating apparatus. I devoted considerable time and care to those particular fires, knowing the importance not only to the owners of the property, but also to the underwriters who insured them, and in no instance could I discover the origin of fire to occur from a pipe heated by steam. I had often found wood, on which steam-pipes rested, browned, or, in other words "baked," giving it an appearance of being charred, but, in fact, it was only in appearance; the wood had never been on fire nor charred.

From all my examinations of steam heat in pipes, I was unable to trace the origin of any fire, and in this judgment I have found myself supported from time to time by intelligent practical engineers and professors conversant with the subject in question, and I do not believe it possible to set fire to plain wood from the heat of steam-pipes, unless you besmear the wood with phosphorus or other like combustible matter.

INTERNAL REVENUE STATISTICS.—The following, from a comparative statement prepared at the United States Internal Revenue Bureau, shows the increase or decrease of collections from different sources for the first four months of the present fiscal year. On spirits there is an increase of $1,952,764; on tobacco an increase of $574,096; the collections of the tax on banks and bankers has decreased $199,620; on adhesive stamps a decrease of $1,505,528; on penalties there is an increase of $29,834; and on sources formerly taxed but now exempt, the statement shows a decrease of $3,625,083. The decrease of receipts on the above mentioned sources, where a falling off in the revenue appears, is solely due to legislation. The total decrease is on repealed sources, and amounts to $5,330,231. The total increase from other sources, taxable alike in 1872 and 1873, is $2,875,956. The aggregate of internal revenue receipts for the last quarter of the calendar year of 1872 is $26,330,025,20, a decrease from the reports for the quarter ending December 31, 1871, of $3,032,532,57.

ALEXIS.—The foreign newspapers are just now making merry over a story which is going the rounds relating to the Russian Grand Duke Alexis, and which is doubtless, to say the least, founded mostly on fiction. It appears, according to the story, that during the triumphal course of Alexis through this country he was the recipient of hundreds of letters from smitten females, all breathing devotion, and all of which he religiously preserved, with a lot of archducal baggage, were contained in a large trunk, which was put in special charge of a confidental valet, at Havana, to convey to St. Petersburg. This valet, seeing a good thing, confiscated the letters, and, sending the remaining baggage along, disposed of the correspondence to a Belgian publisher, who has just announced the novel volume containing it. There is nothing like having a good advertisement for the sale of a worthless book, a truth which the publisher aforsaid appears to fully appreciate.

A correspondent of the Lancaster *Inquirer*, from Martic township, gives an account of a dream which happened to a young married woman in that township, a short time since: "A married lady, residing in an adjoining township, who has been afflicted for two years with cancer, and had been treated by eminent physicians without obtaining relief, dreamed that a stranger came to the house and gave her some medicine, with directions, which he said would effectually cure her. Next day on going to the door and looking out she saw the identical man of her dream approaching the house. He offered her a bottle of medicine to care her cancer. She took it and followed his directions and is now nearly well."

NOT HIS NAME.—Pinchback is said to be not the real name of the acting Governor of Louisiana. It was given to him when he was boating on the Mississippi River, on account of the profusion with which he adorned himself with what is sometimes called jewelry.

Fire-Proof Buildings

A new idea in reference to these is mentioned by a scientific paper. If a house could be made in such a way that each pillar, block, lintel, and sill—each separate part of the structure—could be instantly, on an emergency, converted into a steam boiler, evaporating water at atmospheric pressure, such a structure would withstand any heat that could be brought against it, and preserve most of its contents so long as the supply of water for evaporation was maintained. More than this, the exact amount of water necessary to preserve it for a great time under a heat that would keep the water boiling could be accurately computed. The temperature of no part of the structure could rise much above two hundred and twelve degrees, at which few materials in common use, and stored in dwellings and warehouses, would be much injured. As a matter of interesting computation, let us estimate the amount of water necessary to protect a building one hundred feet long, thirty feet wide, and seventy feet high, having the ordinary flat roof. The superfices of such a building exposed to fire would be equal to the effective heating surface of a 1,927 horse power boiler, and one that will evaporate 1,927 cubic feet per hour; so that, admitting all sides to be equally exposed, the amount of water would keep building and contents down to a temperature of 212 degrees if Fahrenheit. Practically, however, only the ends and tops of a building in the centre of a block would need such protection, unless the building next should take fire so that, in most cases, only about 665 cubic feet per hour would be necessary, supposing the heat on the ends and top to be intense enough to keep all the water boiling. It would be clearly impossible to burn a city made of such buildings.

A Ruffian's Terrible Fate.

A dreadful instance of summary justice occurred at Visalia, Cal., on Christmas Eve. A noted ruffian named James McCrory, who had already killed some four or five persons in that vicinty, shot an intimate friend named Charles Allen in cold blood and without the slightest provocation, firing deliberately five times till he killed him. After a desperate fight with the police McCrory was seized and conveyed to jail, but the citizens were so incensed that they determined to lynch him. The jail was successfully broken into, the Sheriff and his deputies overpowered in spite of all their efforts to maintain the law, and the prisoner dragged out of the prison by an infuriated crowd. They shrew a rope around the villain's neck, pulled him along to the Court-street bridge, and after firmly securing the rope flung him over the railing of the bridge. He fell a distance of some five feet, and, after waiting to see that life was totally extinct, the crowd dispersed, leaving the corpse in its semi-nude state with the rain pouring upon it in torrents.

COAL.—Prof. Ansted mentions, says the *Cornhill Magazine*, that a quarter of a million of square miles of the earth's surface are covered with sandstone and shale of the carboniferous period, among which coal is buried; and this coal is for the most part accessible. Now, there are upward of 3,000,000 square yards of surface in a square mile, and assuming an averge total thickness of 10 yards for the distinct seams of each coal-field, we find for the total number of cubic yards of available coal the enormous figure of 7,500,000,000,000. As a cubic yard of coal weighs 1 ton, we say that there are in round numbers 7,000,000,000,000 of tons of coal available for the use of the human race. If we took the average number of human beings living at each moment during the next 3,500 years to be 2,000,000,000, and the annual consumption for all purposes to be at the average rate of 1 ton per human being, the supply would last for that enormous period. We may add in confirmation that a valuable coal mine has been discovered about twenty-five miles from Virginia, Montana, a much-needed "find" in that part of the country.

THE FOOD QUESTION IN ENGLAND.—During the interval between the harvests of 1872 and 1873 it is estimated by competent authority, that England must pay out $175,000,000 to foreign countries for wheat alone, and about $50,000,000 more for corn and other food. The condition of affairs has given rise to an agitation against the laws which prevent considerable of the land from being cultivated. It is alleged that several millions of acres of the very best land in the realm are devoted to ornamental parks for the aristocracy, and still more millions of acres are reserved for hunting purposes. In this way the means of production are circumscribed, and the dependency of the population on foreign sources of supply increased. The indications are that an attempt will be made to modify the land and game laws, and Parliament has got to meet the question under the influence of a great pressure. England, unlike the United States, cannot afford to maintain millions of acres of land for ornamental purposes, in view of the uncertainty of its harvest.

SUICIDES.—The past year was fruitful in suicides as well as accidents. In 1870 112 persons committed felo de se; in 1871 the number had fallen to 108; while in 1872 it had risen to 140. As there was no great financial disarrangement we must attribute the increase to the severity of the weather, which has been so destructive of life and property and consequently a producer of despair in many hearts. The deaths from accidental causes have been steadily growing for the past three years. In 1870 they numbered 781; in 1871, 853; while in 1872 they had grown to 944, exclusive in each case of deaths by drowning, which follow the same ratio, that is 168, 179, and 206 in these years respectively.

THE BRIGHT SIDE—Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is the sunshine, and not the cloud, that makes the flower. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, so have others. None are free from them. Trouble gives sinew and tone to life—fortitude and courage to man. That would be a dull sea, and the sailer would never get skill, where there was nothing to disturb the surface of the ocean. What though things look a little dark, the lane will turn, and night will end in a broad day. There is more virtue in one sunbeam than in a whole hemisphere of clouds and gloom.

CATTLE TRADE.—The cattle trade in New York for the past year has been heavy. The prices of all classes of live stock have ruled more uniform than for many years, Beeves never going below 10 1-4 cents on the average, while the highest average at any time throughout the year was 12 1-2 cents, as was the case toward the close of June. Sellers of live stock were, on the whole pretty prosperous in their undertakings, and the immense amount invested in this trade has paid a fair profit. Taken at 11 cents per pound for the net weight of meat, and rated at 7 cwt. each, the amount of the cattle sold in New York will make the enormous sum of upward of $33,000,000, or, in correct figures, $33,032,076.

Alex. H. Johnson, the engineer to whose want of sobriety the recent terrible disaster on the Western Railroad of Georgia is said to be due, has been arrested and imprisoned in Macen, and will be tried for murder.

THE WRECK OF THE GOLDEN HIND.

Frightful Sufferings of the Crew.

With a crew of twenty-one officers and men the ship Golden Hind, commanded by Captain Robbins, left New York on the 12th of February, 1872, its destination being San Francisco. In the rough weather of the ensuing march it encountered for nearly a month a series of heavy gales from the westward, but battered as it was by the sea, stood bravely through the whole, until at last, off the western coast of Patagonia, at the Pacific entrance to the Straits of Magellan, on the 13th of June, the rudder was torn from its fastenings and carried away. Hurriedly a temporary steering apparatus was fitted up of spare spars, and while moderate weather continued answered passably the purpose, but June 20th another sweeping gale carried off at its first assault the makeshift and left the ship and company drifting unguided in a heavy sea, with the rocky shore of Patagonia close by. In two days more that shore came in sight—they struck it; the poor ship, its last voyage done, was jammed between two rocks fore and aft. There was little time for preparation. Under the pounding of the water the wreck could hold together only a few hours at most; and the men hurriedly—too hurriedly, as it proved, and yet it was only a choice of deaths—put on double clothes, got ready a small stock of provisions—how small it was the terrible details further on will tell—lowered their boats and began their hand to hand struggle with the sea.

Captain Robbins had one boat, Mr. Saville another, and Mr. Webb, second mate, the third—seven men in each. Mr. Webb, confident in his knowledge of the coast, parted from the other boats, and the latter lay till morning under the lee of the land. When morning came nothing of the Golden Hind was left but the floating morsels of her wreck. A search lasting two days was made for the boat which had left the party, but nothing was found, and it was concluded that she had swamped and drowned the whole crew. Seven gone. Thus disastrously did the perilous adventures of the little ill-fated party begin.

Their comrades' fate being perforce agreed upon, the survivors turned their attention to their own condition. They numbered fourteen. For provisions they had a small box and a bag of hard bread, the latter soaked in salt water, twenty cans of beef, and a little tea and coffee. The allowance determined on at first was one cracker a day to each man and a can of beef to the fourteen; but as the store decreased, the steward grew less liberal, and at last half a cracker and beef once a week was full allowance. In the hurry of embarking the nautical instruments were all left behind except the compass, which had been hastily lowered into the Captain's boat. Only a few days passed and the Captain's boat was swamped and the compass went to the bottom. Without guide but of the sun and stars the single boat with its double crew attempted to make Sandy Point, the coaling station of the Pacific Mail steamers, a Chilean convict settlement about two-thirds through the Straits. June is midwinter in that region, the mercury was constantly below zero, the hills along the coast were covered with ice and snow. The overcrowded open boat was not able to ride out heavy weather, so it hugged the land, and when the cold tempests of the season roughened the sea, landed and went into camp. It was terribly cold in the bitter winds of the coast, but the men fought the cold well. They put up a tent of the boat's sail and a spare one, making the framework of oars. They built a fire in the centre, of the scrub trees along the coast, and the fourteen men sat crowded around it the night through. All could not lie down, the tent was too small. They could not leave the fire for fear of freezing to death, so they sat awake or sleeping what little they could, with the hopelessness of their condition ever before their minds too active in those half-frozen bodies. Some variety in their food was offered by a supply of shellfish like muscles, but these sickened at last the whole party, and their choice of diet went back again to the crusty or soft sides of the hard crackers. When the weather was fair the crew pulled all night as well as all day, holding out admirably till the twentieth day; but the loss of sleep, the insufficiency of food, and the bitter cold, began to tell upon them. Their limbs became swollen and discolored, their extremities frostbitten, and the general debility of the crew made camping for several days at a time necessary, even when the time with their fast-sinking stores was so fatally precious. At last the allowance came to a quarter of a cracker a day, and with heroic self-denial the men sometimes would eat nothing that the general stock might hold out to the last moment. In all this distress there was no sign of mutiny, no complaining, and no greed, although hunger had made them eager-eyed and disease was creeping slowly into all their famished bodies.

Through nearly all of that terrible July they pulled more and more slowly in what they believed was the direction of Sandy Point. Once they met an Indian and two squaws in a canoe who gave them a duck in exchange for a little tobacco. They had nothing more and no other human beings were met. The crew shot one duck, but the sea wet their powder. They found one dead duck among the rocks and shared it eagerly. Prolonged tempests in the last days of July drove them into their last encampment. It was a bleak, rocky shore of little promise, but they could go no further. Their provisions were gone. There were even no more shellfish on that steep coast. They found some berries, some roots, a little celery, and every man ate what he could find, knowing and caring little whether or not it was poison and might not end his wretched life. They saw seals, but were too weak to catch them; water alone they had in plenty.

The men began to be terrible sick; their legs swelled past wearing clothes and they wrapped themselves loosely as best they could. Some were too weak to walk, and at length a seaman named White became delirious and died. The frozen ground they could not in weakness open for a grave, so they carried the body away and laid it hidden in the bushes. Another called Dan was taken with the delirium of hunger and in three hours was dead. Then the Carpenter died, an Englishman; next, a German seaman, "Charley," and another sailor called "Frank." All of these deaths occured within ten days, and all the corpses were laid side by side in the bushes. The living wrapped themselves a little more closely in the clothing of the dead, but no one had a mouthful of food. It was a desperate case, and life is very sweet. The steward went into the little cemetary, and when he returned he brought slices of meat. They were roasted over the fire, and the survivors ate them, asking no questions. Every one knew what it was, but what could they do? Nearly all of the last body was gone—and what questioning then arose among the crew who can tell?—when there hove in sight a schooner, the Eagle, of Port Stanley, in the Falkland Islands, as it afterwards proved. One of the men dragged himself to a prominent cliff and waved the American flag with the union down. The schooner, a seal fisher, saw the token of distress and rescued the worn out, frozen, starved band, who, with the memory of their awful history upon them, found that a pull of sixty miles further would have carried them to Sandy Point. The Chilean Governor at that port provided them with every necessary. Eight in number were they who had survived at such a cost the forty-eight days of the direst want conceivable, out of the full crew of twenty-one.

Convicted by a Gun Wad.

The Austin (Tex.) *Statesman* tells this: Ben Shelby, Arthur Shelby, Ball Woods, and William Smith were convicted of murder in the first degree, in Burnet County, this week, and sentenced by Judge Turner to be hanged on Friday, the fifteenth of January next. The prosecution was conducted by Judges Terrill and Walker, employed by the friends of the murdered man. The case was one of the most interesting in the annals of criminal trials, and the evidence, though conclusive, was entirely circumstantial. Ben McKeever, the murdered man, was shot from his horse at night, near the residence of the Shelbys, his throat cut, and his body carried on horseback three miles and thrown into a cave in the prairie 150 feet deep. A large rock was placed on the bloody spot where his throat was cut, and apparently every precaution was taken to avoid detection. The appearance of the rock indicated to the keen eye of the frontiersman that it had been recently placed there. Close by it was a paper wadding that had been fired from a shotgun.

On examining the gun of Ben. Shelby, paper wadding was found in it, and another piece of paper that had evidently been fired from a shot gun was found under shelby's doorstep; in the house was found the *Chimney Corner* periodical, and it was ascertained by comparison that the three pieces of gun wadding had been torn from that paper. A small fragment of McKeever's coat, of peculiar texture, found at the bloody spot, revealed the fact that the murder had been committed there. There were many other circumstances pointing to the accused persons as the murderers, but one deserves special mention. On carefully placing the paper found where the blood had been covered by the rock, and comparing it with the wadding found in Shelby's gun, the following enigma could be read from one paper to another:

With piece of paper or a slate,
Sit round the fire both large and small;
A letter make, almost an eight,
And now you see what covers all.

Well Done.

An exchange paper describes an amusing encounter in a railroad car, in which a lady came off more than conqueror:

"Sometimes I feel like throwing those tobacco-chewing fellows out of the window," said a conductor of a "through" sleeping-car, not long ago. "We go to a great expense getting up these cars, and just to head off these fellows we put a big spittoon in every section, but it don't do one particle of good. Whenever they can choose between a new velvet carpet and a spittoon, they're sure to make for the carpet! I was tickled enough the other day. One of these chewers was at it, and getting tired of his own side of the car, he took to spitting in the aisle, and the lady in the opposite seat began to gather up her skirts. Finally he got so near that she could'nt stand it any longer.

"'Mister,' said she, 'where do you live when you are at home?'

"'With my wife.'

"'Do you keep house?'

"'Yes.'

"'What sort of a house is it?'

"'Very nice house.'

"'Do you spit about it, as you are spitting about this car?'

"'Yes, madam; I do as I please in my own house.'

"'Then, sir, I advise you to stay at home, for people who don't please to be decent ought never to be permitted to travel.'

"I never saw a fellow so taken down. He looked angry, but didn't care to say anything, and after that he spat out of the window."

A Second Daniel.

The anniversary scene described below occured in Roxbury, Mass., a few days ago:

A lad, whom we will call Peter, for the sake of a name, playing truant from that school, and wishing an excuse the next day, altered over an old note which had been used for the same purpose on a former occasion, by expunging the old date, and substituting the present. The master immediately detected the trick, and, in the presence of the school, impressed upon him the dangerous character of such frauds.

He then told Peter he would leave him in the aisle for half an hour to reflect upon it, and be his own judge as to the punishment due the offence. The half hour elapsed, the whole school was called to the "third position," (the attitude of attention) and the teacher said:

"Now, sir, you yourself are the judge in this case; what is your decision?"

Peter hesitated a little, then, hanging his head, he pronounced in a whining voice the following impartial verdict:

"Why, as it's the first time, I think you better let the poor fellow go."

SPEAKING.—What bitterness of feeling, what trouble and anguish, would be saved if everybody would heed the following maxim:

"If you your lips would save from slips,
Five things observe with care—
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where!"

A dispatch from Manchester, England, announces that several cotton spinners in that city have failed.

A CHALLENGE.

Is extended to the world to place, before the public a better Cough or Lung Remedy than ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

VERILY IT HATH NO EQUAL.

CONSUMPTIVES, READ!

Would you cure that distressing Cough, and bring back that healthy vigor till lately planted in your cheek? If you would, do not delay; for, ere you are aware, it will be too late.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Is your hope. It has been tried by thousands such as you, who have been consumptives by inheritance; and, have left their names to us, that suffering humanity can read their evidences and believe. Don't experiment with new and untried mixtures—you cannot afford it—but try at once this invaluable article. It is not to blame if it does not break up the most troublesome Cough in a few hours if not of too long standing. It is warranted to give entire satisfaction in all cases of Lung and Throat difficulties. As an Expectorant, it has no equal.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

WHAT WELL-KNOWN DRUGGISTS SAY ABOUT ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

SPRINGFIELD, TENN., Sept. 11, 1872.

Gentlemen—Ship us six dozen ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM at once. We have not a bottle left in our store. It has more reputation than any Cough medicine we have ever sold, and we have been in the drug business twenty-seven years; we mean just what we say about the Balsam. Very truly yours,

HURD & TANNER.

Again read the Evidence from a Druggist who was cured by use of the Balsam, and now sells it largely:

L. C. Cottrell, Druggist at Maine City, Michigan, writes, Sept. 6, 1872: "I am out of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM; send one half a gross as soon as you can. I would rather be out of any other medicine in my store. The LUNG BALSAM never fails to do good for those afflicted with a cough."

It is harmless to the most delicate child.

It contains no opium in any form.

It is sold by Medicine Dealers generally.

CAUTION!

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,
PROPRIETORS.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, General Agents,
Providence, R. I.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
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A loving family circle, thus widely severed, adopted a curious but beautiful plan for keeping informed of each other's welfare. The two most remote on the first of each month write part of a page on a large sheet containing the principal news of the month, and this is sealed and sent to the family next in order. Some member of the household adds a contribution and sends it to the next, and so on till the circle is complete. Thus the family circle goes round twelve times a year, and each one is kept informed of the joys, sorrows, plans and pursuits of the others. Family gatherings are frequent in such households and the old home attachments never grow cold. Some in particular, away from home, are apt to grow neglectful of letter-writing. Oh, if they knew how many heart aches such neglect often causes to the loving breast that pillowed their tired heads in childhood, they would not be so thoughtless. If they knew the joy that a letter brings, and could see how its lightest words were dwelt over and talked by the fireside, they would not be so sparing of the messages.

A FIXED FACT IN PHARMACY.—Considering the multitude of diseases, it is amazing that we live. In view of the countless remedies for them, it is wonderful that we die. Unfortunately, however, all the diseases are *realities*; whereas most of the "remedies" are *humbugs*. One exception to the latter rule demands the recognition and approval of the press. We refer to DR. JOSEPH WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. Of the Doctor himself, we know nothing; but of his medicine we can speak from observation, for it seems to have found its way into almost every household. Probably it is more extensively used in this country, as a family remedy, than any other preparation, although it has not yet been before the world three years. Wherever we go we hear of it, and whenever we hear of it, the comments on its efficacy are enthusiastic. We have questioned sufferers from liver complaint, remittent fever, fever and ague, chronic headache, vertigo, irregularities of the bowels, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, kidney diseases, and affections of the lungs, as to its effects, and the uniform answer has been, "*It is doing me good.*" Believing that "what everybody says must be true," we have no hesitation in admitting that VINEGAR BITTERS is the Great Medical Success of the present century.—*Com.*

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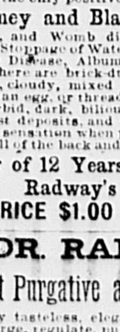

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AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Snow-Bound.

How did it happen? Well, you see,
Charley called for Mary or me;
Sleighing good, and neither loth,
Only wished he could take us both,
So he said. And grandmother smiled,
Nodding at *me*, "Dress warmly, child."
He looked at Moll
As if to say:
Too bad; but we
Shall ride some day.
While I, half prompted not to go,
Yet feeling, somehow, forced, you know,
Ran to get ready, blithely humming,
Never dreaming of what was coming.

A dear little sleigh and robes—so nice!
And though the air was cold as ice,
I didn't care one bit, not I.
And that horse of Charley's seemed to fly;
While the sleigh-bells' ching-a-ling, clear and sweet,
Kept tune to my heart's bewildered beat,
With a ching-a-ling-ching,
And Charley singing,
"What would you do, love?"
Through their ringing.
Every thing was so perfect and bright
And sweet and warm—for a winter night—
That—that—in fact, though only sleighing,
I hardly knew what Charley was saying.

Snow-bound? Ah, that is only his joke;
There wasn't a storm, and nothing broke,
And we weren't half dead with cold and fear,
Nor buried in drift, as he'd have it appear.
It's only his way of letting you know
Of what befell o'er the crispy snow,
While ching-a-ling-ching
We slid along,
And Charley forgot
To end his song,
And I—well, I was quiet too,
For where was the use, when Charley knew?
All in a breath the past grew clear,
And life shone forth, so dear, so dear!

'Drifts," indeed! and "Pity we went!"
You might have guessed what his "snow-bound" meant.

Early Traces of Men.

When quarrymen uncovered slabs of Connecticut sand stone, bearing impressions exactly like bird tracks, geologists reasonably inferred that, at the time the rock was forming and was as yet but wet sand, there existed gigantic birds or bird-like animals, which strode along these ancient sea shores much as beach birds do along the shores of today. The fact that traces of birds had never been found before in strata so ancient, much less the popular theory that birds were of later creation, did not invalidate the inference; one positive fact, as is well known, outvalues any amount of negative assertion, and the old theory had to give way.

When workmen, digging a canal near Stockholm, came upon a buried hearth with charcoal on it, exactly like those which uncivilized people now make and use, the natural inference was that some one of more than brute intelligence had lived there before the overlying earth was deposited. Had the hearth been slightly buried, say six feet below the surface, there would have been no question of its artificial origin; it would have been accounted the work of man as surely as if a human skeleton had been found lying beside it. Should the inference be considered less legitimate because there happened to be sixty feet of earth above the hearth? True, that accumulation of erratic blocks and sand and sea shells gave unmistakable evidence of great geological changes since the hearth was last used—glacial action, submergence of the land and its subsequent elevation,—all involving long periods of time; but that told not so much against the testimony of the hearth as against the belief that man was of more recent creation.

Now that such witnesses have been multiplied to an almost infinite number, forming a continuous chain from the earliest historic times far back into the tertiary period, the evidence is overwhelming; the "alleged" antiquity of man, as it is styled by those who have never investigated the matter, passes from the domain of hypothesis into the region of demonstrated fact. The vista of human antiquity opened up by these surprising discoveries is indeed vast, so vast that even those who have most patiently followed them and assisted in their development are overwhelmed with the thought of it. No wonder, then, that those to whom it comes as a sudden revelation should flatly refuse to admit its reality.

As Mr. Evans remarks in the closing paragraph of his magnificent work on the ancient stone implements, weapons and ornaments of Great Britain, "it is impossible not to sympathize with those who, from sheer inability to carry their vision so far back into the dim past, and from unconsciousness of the cogency of other (than the fossils described in the work above mentioned) and distinct evidence as to the remoteness of the origin of the human race, are unwilling to believe in so vast an antiquity for man as must of necessity be conceded by those who . . . have fully and fairly weighed the facts which modern discoveries have unrolled before their eyes." Yet while we sympathize with the natural incredulity of those who lack the basis of intelligent judgment, we need not imitate their unreasoning assurance in contradicting the deductions of science while refusing to examine either the ground of their own convictions or the evidence of the different convictions of others.

The geological proofs of the antiquity of man, to which Mr. Evans alludes, are of threefold character:

1. The association of human bones with the bones of extinct animals, under conditions which prove them to be of equal age.

2. The signs of human action on the bones of extinct animals: the breaking of them to extract marrow, after the manner of existing savages; the shaping and polishing of them for use and ornament; and more instructive still, the tracing on them of the outlines of mammoths and other animals now extinct or driven by change of climate to distant parts of the earth.

3. The discovery of wrought stone implements, weapons and ornaments under undisturbed strata demonstrably belonging to periods reaching as far back as the pliocene period, if not farther.

Detailed descriptions of these various evidences, which are marvelous in number, may be found in the elaborate works of Lyell, Lubbock, Wilson, Evans and other English scholars, as well as in numerous French and German writings; or the evidences themselves may be studied *in situ*, and in numerous rich collections of archeogeological specimens, by any one disposed to do so. The purposes of this article admit but the briefest mention of a few of the most ancient of these teaces of early man.

First, for our own country. Perhaps the oldest skull yet discovered is the one found in the pliocene strata of Cable Mountain, California. Having no companion in its almost incredible antiquity, it was natural at the time of its discovery for men to ridicule the age accorded it, and to take refuge in the assertion that it never came from the place alleged, or if it did, it must have come there by irregular means. But when many corroborating evidences of human existence during the pliocene period are found, as they have been, in the same strata under conditions which satify careful geologist that the strata had not previously been disturbed, the astonishing character of the testimony is not sufficient ground for flatly rejecting it. At a meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Science, in May last, Dr. Blake presented the society with a number of perforated implements of serpentine, which had been taken from stratified rock near the summit of the coast range, 1700 feet above the sea.

They were found, embedded in argillaceous shales, in digging away the side of a hill for the foundation of a house, and, says Dr. Blake, were "evidently fashioned by the hand of man or some animal capable of using its anterior extremities so as to fashion objects to meet its wants, and apparently possessed of sufficient intelligence to use lines or nets for catching fish; as it would seem that these instruments must have been used as sinkers." Dr. Blake pronounces the rock in which these interesting specimens of primitive manufacture were discovered, to be of an age not later than the pliocene period; while Professor Whitney, the State Geologist, is of opinion that it is still more ancient. Anyhow, man appears to have antedated the upheaval of the coast range and the attendant geological changes; a remoteness in time which makes the fossil skeleton found at Natchez and New Orleans, and the human fragments under the Florida canals, seem comparatively modern. Yet at that distant period man had existed long enough to overspread a considerable portion of the earth, if not the whole of it, since traces of such primeval men have been found wherever they have been diligently sought for.

Scarcely a decade has passed since geologists began to admit the possibility of finding traces of men in glacial or preglacial strata; yet already human bones or unquestionable evidences of human handiwork have been found in the deposits of those early times, in connection with the remains of supposed prehuman animals, in England, Scandinavia, Belgium, France, Spain, Italy, Germany, India, Australia, and South America, as well as in our own country; and the more carefully the search has been conducted, the farther back the history of man has been pushed into the distant past. Every inch of the ground has been fought over, the firm conviction of the early investigators that man could not be so old a creature causing them to receive every discovery with downright disfavor.

Such an upturning of all the recognized foundations of history seemed of necessity to involve some hidden error. But it did not. The facts are so numerous and intelligible that the most skeptical enquirers have been convinced, and now not a few of them hold high rank among the authorities of the young science of archæogeology. Among these is the venerable Sir Charles Lyell, whose caution is not less remarkable than his courage. After studying some of the earlier discoveries of human fossils, he admitted their preglacial origin and thought we might expect to find the remains of man in the pliocene strata. Writing after the discovery of such pliocene remains, Sir John Lubbock set the time of the first beginning of the human race as far back as the miocene, or middle tertiary period; while Alfred Wallace carries the date still further back, into the eocene period; this, however, on theoretical grounds, since the traces of men earlier than the pliocene period are few and somewhat questionable. In what is said to be miocene strata near Poutlevoy, France, a M. Bourgeois has found numerous wrought flints in the stratum containing the remains of a long extinct animal allied to the rhinoceros, and beneath a bed which contains the mastodon, the dinotherium and the rhinoceros. Similar evidences of man's presence and skill have been found in the miocene beds of Aurillac, with the remains of animals long since extinct; and at Pouance, another observer, M. Delaunay, has discovered a bone of a herbivorous cetacean of the miocene period, which bears the marks of cutting instruments, such as must have been made when the bone was in a green condition. Doubtless these faint foreshadowings of man's presence in the middle tertiary will be strengthened by future discoveries, as the first evidence of his existence in the later tertiary and quarternary period have been.

The time required for all the geological changes which have take place since man demonstrably entered upon the struggle for existence is simply inconceivable. The glacial limit lately set to his history has been overpassed, and his dominion extended perhaps further beyond it than it is back of the present. "We of the present generation," says Sir John Lyell, "when called upon to make grants of thousands of centuries in order to explain the events of what is called the *modern* period, shrink naturally at first from making what seems lavish an expenditure of past time." Yet, however much the imagination may take alarm at the immensity of such periods, the sternest reason declares them to be necessary unless we stand ready to deny the orderly sequence of events. The same sort of evidence which proves the existence of man on earth six thousand years ago proves his presence here as many thousand centuries.—*Scientific American.*

Sagacity of the Blind.—Cases lik the following almost make us exclaim, "What's the use of eyes?" The accomplishments of a sightless man are thus told. Reading, Penn., owns the person, but leaves it for a Berks county German paper to immortalize him. He is a German, ninety years of age, keeps a tavern, (which is known as blind Hartman's,) is expert in the handling of money, and baffles all attempts to cheat him with spurious currency. He walks out alone, can point to any piece of real estate in the town, and to crown all, mends clocks and repairs musical instruments.

A San Francisco man laughed until he had the cramp to see a woman fall through a trapdoor in his sidewalk, but he never smiled when the court informed him he must pay five hundred dollars for his sport.

A Horrible Story.

As the day of the murderer Cluck's execution approaches, horrible and ghastly topics are discussed in workshops, around the evening stove, in the corner grocery, and in many places of public resort. Children shudder and cling closer to their mother's knee as the garrulous old visitor narrates some story of a hanging, or the details of some dark crime that occurred when she was a girl. The solemn, the mysterious and the superstitious, which always surround a hanging, seem to be in the air; and, although the topic is a disgusting one, it must be confessed—not to the credit of humanity—that a morbid appetite in the public craves and demands the minutest detail of the horrible barbarity. One of the many recalled stories which are borne upon the very wind, the following was told to a reporter of the *Indianapolis Sentinel* a night or two ago, and, to add to the horrid surroundings of the story, he was in a coffin shop, viewing the coffin which is to contain the last remains of the condemned Cluck. The story may be a true one; more likely it is false, but it is given as it was detailed, and it may be that some one still living may remember the circumstance and write the tale.

Some years ago there was a well known engineer, whose name is not given for good and sufficient reasons, ran a passenger train on one of the most popular and most travelled roads that runs out of Indianapolis. At a certain place on the road, every night for about a week, as the passenger train run by this engineer came thundering along, it was certain to be thrown from the track by obstructions placed there. Several of these mishaps to the train caused loss of life, and the company was becoming considerably alarmed, and the ability of the engineer was being seriously questioned. One night as the unfortunate train was nearing the fatal spot, the engineer, who had been sitting grum and silent at the throttle, turned to the fireman and said, "If this train jumps the track at this place to-night, you follow me; don't stop for anything, but keep close after me. Somebody has been throwing this train off the track, and I'm going to catch him." When the train arrived at the usual place it struck a misplaced rail and was banked. The engineer, closely followed by the fireman, jumped from the engine and ran into a corn field, and started up a man that lay concealed there. Upon bringing the culprit back to the wreck the enraged passengers wanted to lynch him, but the engineer, a stern, cold, determined man, prevented them, saying he would take charge of him, and through the intercession of the conductor the trembling wretch was left in charge of the engineer. The train was righted and was soon speeding on its way. The prisoner, who had confessed his fiendishness, had been seated on the engine, and the fireman placed beside him as a guard. When the train was on a smooth piece of track, bowling along at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, the engineer beckoned the fireman to stand out of the way. The fireman stepped aside and the engineer picked up a round stick of wood and struck the criminal such a blow upon the head that it completely stunned him. He then caught the quivering form of the poor wretch, and, opening the furnace doors, threw his body into the hot, seething hell of flame. The doors were shut, the train rattled along, and never, until upon his death-bed, the engineer confessed the act, was it ascertained what had been the fate of the fiend who had been in the habit of throwing the train off the track.

Pulling a Tooth with a Door-Knob.

The rough sort of dentistry described below has occasionally been practiced as a trick, with more or less success; but we have rarely heard of a patient's choosing the door-knob method of his own accord.

A rough, Western farmer came into a doctor's office to have a tooth extracted, but flinched at sight of the "instruments;" and again and again the doctor tried in vain to get a gripper into his mouth.

At last, the Hoosier declared "that 'ere new-fangled thing to be no account," and wanted to know if the doctor could tie a string around the tooth; "for," said he, "that's the way I used to pull 'em out, an' I guess it's better'n all yer new-fangled fixtures."

The dentist, to please him, said he would try, and producing from a drawer a fine strong piece of fish-line, after a great deal of trouble, and yells of pain from the Hoosier, it was firmly secured around the tooth. The Hoosier then proposed to fasten the string to the door-knob, which was accordingly done.

The backwoodsman then commenced a series of easy jerks on the line, each of which was followed by yells of pain.

The doctor resumed his seat, and smiled audibly behind his paper, occasionally glancing toward the door, and then turning quickly again to the paper to hide behind it his merriment.

Thus matters stood, until at last the fire burned low, and the dentist arose to replenish it. As he threw in the wood, and stirred the red-hot coals into a blaze, a brilliant idea seemed to strike him, for his face brightened wonderfully. Arising from the floor, he left the poker in the fire, and, seating himself, awaited the change of affairs.

The backwoodsman had relapsed into despondency, for a melancholy expression had settled on his face. He steadily gazed downward, as if he were in deep thought.

The dentist, as I have said before, resumed his seat, but threw aside his paper, and sat looking intently into the fire, with an expression of merriment playing on his features.

Thus be sat for some time. At last, noiselessly rising from his chair, he drew the poker, one end of which was glowing with a red heat, from the fire. He suddenly brandished it in the air, and brought it rapidly towards the Hoosier's nose. The backwoodsman threw himself back with a jerk. The cord did not break nor the door-knob come out; but the tooth loosened from its roots, and bounded against the door with a click like a bullet.

The Texas cattle-breeders have already discovered by the infallible test of the markets, that it pays to raise better stock, and they have already commenced to breed by system and thus improve the form of their animals and the quality of the beef. If this is found profitable in Texas, where the cost of raising a steer is next to nothing, how much more will it be true in the East and West?

An unknown brig went to pieces off the Isle of Wight, and nine persons were drowned.

A Chat with Clergymen.

Mr. H., a well-known clergyman, says Dio Lewis, came to consult me about his throat, and began by telling this story:

"I worked on a farm till I was twenty two, when I was converted, and immediately resolved to study for the ministry. We used oxen, and indulged in that unearthly habit of yelling at them all day long. The neighbors who lived full two miles away declared that they heard me from morning till night. I remember that one old man in the neighborhood said when he heard that I was studying for the ministry:

"'Well, there is one thing about that chap; he'll make 'em hear anywhere in the country. When he once gets into the pulpit, if he yells as loud as he does at them cattle, they'll hear him all over heaven and all through the t'other place too.'

"And now," continued Mr. H., "I have been preaching seventeen years; and although I have had no attacks of sickness, have gradually lost my health and strength, till preaching one sermon a week completely exhausts me. I don't feel like speaking loud before Wednesday; and besides this, I have lost my legs, until I can't walk two miles without complete exhaustion. My church has given me a year's vacation, and now I come to ask what I had better do?"

First," I said, "I'll tell you what not to do. Don't go to the Holy Land. The dirt and discomfort which you must encounter there won't help you, while the lack of opportunity to use your faculties, physical and mental, is every way unfavorable. This climate is an excellent one—this society is exceptionally good; so I advise you to remain here, and after visiting a week or two with friends, go back to your work and follow this regimen:

"1st. Go to bed at nine o'clock every night, and sleep half an hour in the middle of the day.

"2d. Eat a good beefsteak or mutton chop, with stale bread and butter *ad libitum*, for breakfast, with a cup of weak coffee. For dinner, at two o'clock, take a large dish of oatmeal or cracked wheat. Eat no supper.

"3d. Bathe your skin in the morning with cold water, and rub it hard with rough towels. On going to bed at night rub yourself all over with hair gloves.

"4th. Work five hours a day outdoors in some regular employment, like that of farming or that of a carpenter. Keep up your habit of morning study.

"5th. Don't be extra good—I mean to say, don't be solemn and reserved. Be jolly. Have a good time. Even if you think this life a weary pilgrimage, act, for the sake of your health, as though the world were a pleasant home and designed for happiness rather than misery."

Mr. H. engaged with one of his parishioners, a carpenter, and bargained to begin at nine o'clock every morning and work till two. He was to have what he could earn, which, at the end of a month, was thought to be a dollar a day. Within three months he could frame timber as well as the best of them.

The only disagreeable result from this prescription is this: Since Mr. H. got well (and he declares that he never felt so well in his life) he has taken to preaching this sort of table and out-door work to his people, and thus, you see, deprives me of the opportunity to repeat this prescription to others at five dollars per head. In this way my famishing children are deprived of that bread which, but for this clerical interference, their father would supply to them from the sweat of his brow.

American clergymen should be the healthiest men in the country. Their life healthwise may easily be made the ideal one.

Such a Kingdom.

Mark Twain says of the Sandwich Island that they are governed by a King—and a Parliament—and a Ministry—and a Privy Council—and a standing army (200 soldiers)—and a navy (steam ferry-boat and a raft)—and a grand bench of supreme justices—and a lord high sheriff to each island. That is the way it is done. It is like propelling a sardine dish with the Great Eastern's machinery. Of the drink of the Islanders he says the native beverage, *awa*, is so terrific that mere whisky is foolishness to it. It turns a man's skin to white fish scales that are so tough a dog might bite him, and he would not know it till he read about it in the papers. It is made of a root of some kind. The "quality" drink this to some extent, but the Excise law has placed it almost beyond the reach of the plebians. After *awa*, what is whisky?

Many years ago the King and his brother visited California, and some Sacramento folks thought it would be fun to get them drunk. So they gathered together the most responsible soakers in the town and began to fill up royalty and themselves with strong brandy punches. At the end of two or three hours the citizens were all lying torpid under the table and the two princes were sitting disconsolate and saying what a lonely, dry country it was! I tell it to you as it was told to me in Sacramento.

An Extravagant Suit.

A costume of amethyst velvet, fur trimmed, having a flounce lined with bird of paradise satin, slashed at intervals, and one corner held back by a border of ermine, which formed chevrons round the skirt, was lately worn. The tunic was bird of paradise moire with revers of amethyst velvet, on which were laid bands of ermine, finished by a velvet quilting and a deeper one of rich fragile-looking point, which fell upon the moire. The ermine was thrown into purest relief by the velvet, and blended admirably with the bird of paradise hue; forming a study of color which would have enchanted the eye of a great artist. The open bodice, with velvet revers edged by a double pleating of moire and wide lace with shoulder-knot of velvet and treble silk cord, recalled something of mediæval splendor, carried out by the chatelaine of topaz and diamonds, which fell in long links to the waist, ending in a costly pendant of amethyst and topazes fringed with brilliants. The cost of this sumptuous bit of modern imagination was $1,700 for the dress exclusive of the lace, and $2,000 for the chatelaine; but these were Paris prices, not American ones, which would be something ruinous to think of.

A young man named Gill, of Gaines, Michigan, went to bed and dreamed that a tree was falling toward him. In his frantic efforts to escape he jumped into the middle of the floor and thence through a window over two tree-tops, landing in snow nine feet from the building and thirty feet from his bed. The window was badly smashed, but he wasn't hurt at all.

Something About Carpets.

In its home corner the New York *Sun* gives the following hints:

First, we will give you some idea as to the cost of carpeting. As we do not know the size of the rooms we cannot estimate the entire value, but must confine our statements to the price per yard. Ingrain can be bought for $1 and $1.25, but a good article—one that will wear well—is valued at $1.45 and $1.50 per yard. Three-ply ranges in price from $1.60 to $1.75 per yard, and is really the most durable carpet one can invest in. It is not only strong and substantial, but can be used on both sides, which good quality can also be attributed to the ingrain, while tapestry or Brussels can be worn only on the one side.

In Brussels carpeting we find two kinds—English body Brussels and tapestry.

The difference between the two is considerable, both in texture and price. The tapestry Brussels comes in just as desirable colors and patterns as the other, but the threads or loops are not fastened on the under side. This carpet can be distinguished by taking a piece of the carpet and pulling one of the threads, when the loops will come out just like knitting or crotchet. If carefully used, one of these carpets will wear well; but rough sweeping, and boots or shoes with tacks in them, will soon cover the floor with strings of different colors. The price per yard is from $1.50 to $1.75, varrying according to quality, colors, and newness of pattern.

The English body Brussels is higher priced and more substantial, although to the inexperienced it does not appear any better, or, in truth, different from tapestry. It is more desirable than the other for this reason: The loops are fastened on the under side, and therefore cannot be pulled out, either by drawing the threads or by pulling at the loops. $2 to $2.35 are the regular prices asked for English body Brussels, but sometimes the newest designs sell as high as $2.50, while those two or three years old are sold for $1.75 per yard.

Underneath the carpets, linings are now used, consisting of two thicknesses of stout brown paper with cotton between. These soften the floors, and make the carpets wear better. You will have to pay about fifteen cents a yard for the best qualities.

The most fashionable and convenient stair rods are round, and are arranged in the steps with springs, and of course are much easier to manage than the old style flat rods, which need to be pushed into place and held there over the heads of large screws. We find different qualities of these rods, those of ornamental brass being $8, $10, and $12 per dozen, while the wooden rods with brass ends or tips cost only $5 a dozen.

Oil cloths you will need for your closets and lower halls. A good article will cost from $1 to $1.25, and then, too, mats add to the appearance of neatness in the house, and they do not cost so very much. Cocoa mats range from $2.75 to $3. Brussels cost $2.50, while those of skin range from $3 to $5. Ottomans ready-made cost anywhere from $2.50 to $5 each, according to size and quality of the carpet used for covering. They are not only convenient but very pretty ornaments for a room.

At her Husband's Bier.

Mrs. Edwin Forrest, the tragedian's wife, was, according to the statement of a reporter, at her husband's funeral. He says: "Sitting at the window facing Broad street, and with no one near her, her arms resting listlessly on her knees, her fingers nervously drumming and toying each other, was catharine Sinclair, the divorced wife of the dead. If any one knew who she was they appeared to keep their distance. She arrived in the morning and entered the house at half-past twelve. She was dressed in deep mourning, with a double black crape veil flowing nearly to her feet. She moved nervously toward the rear parlor, where the remains were lying. There were but five or six persons in the room. Throwing aside her veil she stood for nearly ten minutes, placed her hand upon his head, and followed the arm down to the hand, which she grasped for a few minutes. Then she glided toward the foot of the coffin and plucked one or two flowers from the cross which lay upon the dead man's feet. She then moved rapidly to the front parlor, where she was seated until the coffin left the house."

Good-By.

It is a hard work to speak. Some may laugh that it should be, but let them laugh. Icy hearts are never kind. It is a word that has choked many an utterance, and started many a tear. The hand is clasped, the word spoken, we part, and are upon the ocean of time—we go to meet again, God only knows where. It may be soon; it may be never. Take care that your "good-by" be not a cold one—it may be the last one that you can give. Ere you meet your friend again, death's cold hand may have closed his eyes and hushed his lips forever. Ah! he may have died thinking you loved him not.

Again, it may be a very long separation. Friends crowd around and give their hand. How do you detect in each good-by the love that lingers there; and how you bear away with you the memory of these parting words many, many days! We must often separate. Tear not yourself away with a careless boldness that defies all love, but make your last words linger,—give the heart its full utterance—and if tears fall, what of it? Tears are not unmanly.

A Pickpocket's Story.—A really hard case came before a Cincinnati police court last week in the affair of one Edward Aaderson, who from the proud position of being admittedly the most expert pickpocket in the State, had fallen to the degradation of mere vulgar, unskilled stealing of anything he could lay his hands on. He explained this unprofessional course by pathetically assuring the Court that during the three years' imprisonment from which he had just emerged he had quite lost the steadiness of nerve and delicacy of touch requisite for the prosecution of the higher branch of his art, and was unwillingly compelled to return to coarser work, which he felt was beneath him. Under these circumstances the sympathetic magistrate mitigated his sentence to thirty days' sojourn in the Workhouse, with an admonition to leave the city at the expiration of that period. Such mercy should be tempered with simple justice to the extent of affording the gentleman an opportunity to regain his former dexterity before he is exiled from his provincial home to compete with the labor of the metropolis.

A Fiendish Woman.

Mr. and Mrs. X. of Pittsburgh are believed to have lived as happily together as man and wife commonly do in their social position. Some time ago Mrs. X., with or without reason, began to fancy that Mr. X. preferred Ida D. to herself. This young girl had, for a while, kept house for the husband in the temporary absence of the wife on a visit to relatives.

One day Ida received a message from Mrs. X., requesting her to call at her house, as she (Mrs. X.) had a letter from the country for her. In the afternoon Ida dressed herself in her best clothes and went to Mrs. X.'s house, where she was met at the door by the woman, who kissed her, inquired particularly about the state of her health, and placed her in the most comfortable chair in the room, an armed rocking-chair. Mrs. X. offered the girl refreshments, which were declined, with a request for a glass of water. This was at once brought by the amiable hostess, who herself took a drink.

The woman then went into an adjoining room, from which she speedily returned with a strong cord of rope arranged in the form of a noose. Smiling and talking pleasantly all the time, she stepped behind her visitor, and, dropping the noose over her head and arms, with a sudden jerk, she soon bound the young girl helpless to the chair. Ida's feet were next tied to the chair.

"Now," said the woman, "you shall see how I avenge myself;" whereupon from the table drawer she took a pair of shears, a large knife and revolver, all of which implements she spread upon the table before her victim, by this time ready to faint with terror.

The tormentor's next step was to cut off the girl's hair as close as possible to the skin, leaving only a single handful on the top of the head, for the purpose, as she explained, of facilitating the subsequent operation of scalping. The girl screamed and called for help as loudly as she could, but the house stands in a lonely place, and no deliverer appeared.

After cutting off the hair, Mrs. X. brought a looking-glass that Ida might see the change produced in her features. As the girl begged for release, saying that she was freezing, she was told, with a plentiful application of mocking epithets, that she would be warm enough before she got away.

Mrs. X. then put the poker in the stove, and while calmly waiting for it to become red-hot, she told her victim what she intended to do with it. "First, I will burn your eyes out," etc., etc. And she really began to execute her threats, but when she was trying to blind the girl, the latter, by a superhuman effort, succeeded in releasing one of her hands, with which she seized the glowing poker, and for a while arrested the monster in the perpetration of her crime. The interruption made it necessary to reheat the poker, and in the meantime the unlooked-for return of her husband was all that saved the girl from prolonged torture and death at the hands of Mrs. X.

Ruling a Wife.

A man named Taddles, in Virginia, has got his wife in proper subjection, and means to keep her so. "Oh," says he, in telling about it, "there ain't many men who know how to rule a wife properly. Now, my old woman is one of the best natured woman in the world, but she's got a deuce of a temper. Whenever I see she's got her madness up, if it's a dozen times a day, I just quietly say nothing, but rather humor her, and she comes around all right after a while. Even when she throws things at me or gives a wild dash at me with the broom or rolling-pin, I just dodge a little, and she never hits me a third time before I get my eye on her. and let her know I disapprove of such actions on her part. Perhaps I have to leave the house to show her this, but she sees the point. Then, by being careful not to irritate her, and letting her have her own way, I manage to make her do as I please. And you bet I make her understand and appreciate my discipline. Oh, I keep her under perfect control. A man has, you know, got to be master in his own house, or your wife will ride you down as if you wasn't nobody. My wife is a perfect angel in her natural disposition, but any other man but me would spoil her."

Penny Newspapers in America.

Only about thirty years ago, or less, two journeymen printers commenced the publication of the New York *Sun*, writing and setting up their editorials and other matter. They issued seven hundred copies daily, which they sold to the news-boys at the price of sixty-two and a half cents a hundred copies, and the boys sold them for a cent each. An old Ramage press was worked with their own hands. As their edition increased---which it did---the printing was done on a Napier press. Afterward they employed a steam press. One of the party sold his interest for ten thousand dollars, and became a lawyer and a public man at the West. Now, tens of thousands of copies of this paper are thrown off daily, and it was not long before a brood of penny papers sprung up in different parts of the country.

Profitable Business.

The Adams brothers, whose father settled twelve miles west of San Antonio, Texas, in 1851, commenced with two hundred head of stock cattle. The old gentleman is long since dead, but his sons have steadily followed the business, and now offer their entire stock for sale. They propose to deliver, at their various pens within their range, sixty-eight thousand head of cattle, all of their own mark and brand, within ninety days after signing contract, at five dollars *specie* per head, and to give the purchaser all there may be over, which they believe will be fully ten thousand head. This *excess* they offer as an inducement for some one to buy their cattle. These gentlemen sold eight thousand head of beeves this year at twelve dollars gold per head.

A Humbug.—Cundurango has been the subject of a protracted trial in the cancer wards of the Middlesex Hospital, London. Official reports of the treatment with this root state that not one single indication of improvement had been observed in any case, the disease either running its usual course, or the patient exhibiting symptoms of derangement of system attributable to ordinary alterative medicine. It was also stated that a large number of persons, misled by the reports of cures coming from the United States, were paying exorbitant prices for cundurango, The feelings was strongly expressed that the public should be made aware of the utter worthlessness of this nostrum.

Early Days of California.

A San Francisco paper, speaking of Bret Harte's lecture on the early days of the State, says: Outlaws flocked here from every quarter, as in turn they have flocked to every new State in the Union. Many men who had led proper lives at home became reckless and immoral here. Good women were slow in coming with their refining influence. There was only a feeble effort at political organization, and throughout a greater portion of the mining region there were no institutions or courts of law. Successive irruptions of Sandwich Island, South American and Mexican adventurers mixed with or opposed the American and European elements. Yet through all this apparent chaos, the inherent order and sobriety of the American character generally prevailed. Magistrates were elected by a direct exertion of popular sovereignty, whose decisions in cases referred to them were obeyed more implicitly than to-day because there was no resort of appeal. Codes of mining law, adapted to new exigencies, were adopted at popular meetings and universally respected. Property was safer than to-day, burglaries and highway robberies were comparatively rare, and the ruffian class very seldom molested any man who was not of them. When they became too obstreperous, the orderly class was always strong enough to subdue or expel them. There was instability, fluctuation, unrest; there was a strange mingling of races; there was daring explorations into wild regions; there was much building and leaving in haste; there was hardships, discomfort and peril; there were great vicissitudes of fortune, attended by much unhappiness and ending in mental or moral wreck, where they did not end in a bloody tragedy; there were many picturesque contrasts, and much material for romance, poetry and humor. But through all these the sterling traits of the best American and European character generally shone preeminent. If it had not been so California would have been a wreck to-day, instead of the orderly, fair and prosperous state she is. The State was not founded in ruffianism; that was an excresence which the larger and better class, when enough aroused, united to throw off. And the intelligent and adventurous men of '49 are not hidden by the mountains. Thousands and thousands of them took back to the old homes in the East the means of independence. Other thousands bought farms and helped to build cities in what was formerly called the West, Michigan and Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, can count our pioneers in all the ranks of their most prosperous, useful and estimable citizens. They built the cities and towns of California, its mountain roads and aqueducts. They pushed the field of mineral discovery into every Territory from Mexico to Alaska, from Nevada to Wyoming; daring the savage Indian, Tropic heat or Arctic cold, in search of gold and silver. They marked the path and laid the track of the railroad across the snowy mountains. Shall they not have a better monument than witty epigram or a cute satire?

Angry Words.—It is an excellent thing to have a good memory as a rule, but it is quite as good to have a poor one sometimes. There are some things it would be such a blessing to forget. Angry remarks and bitter retorts are amongst them; but, alas! a thousand good words are forgotten, while the bad one is remembered for ever. It is far easier to learn an idle, senseless jingle of rhymes than a beautiful hymn or poem. Do not waste your time and attention over what you would some day give much to forget. Slanderous words are far better forgotten than remembered. One of the best helps to forgetting is never to speak of them, not even in a whisper. If you hear a playmate say something unkind of another, keep it to yourself; she will forget it pretty soon, and feel as kindly as ever towards the person. But if you tell it, what a storm you will raise! How the girls will take sides! and two parties will be formed, and very likely the girls' parents will join the quarrel, and the whole neighborhood will be in a great uproar just because of that cross word you had so much better let die. What would you think of a person who went along picking up all the old burs and thistles he could find, and then fastening them on to people? Just such nuisances are these malicious, thoughtless words. Don't pick them up, and they will do but little hurt.

Alligators' Hides.—The Mobile *Register* is urging upon its readers the necessity of establishing a tannery for the preparation of alligator hides on an extensive scale. It argues that alligator-skin boots were once very generally worn in the United States, and that they went out of fashion through a failure on the part of the South to meet the requirements of the trade, by enabling manufacturers to buy the material at a reasonable price. According to the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*, there is only one tannery in the country making a specialty of alligator hides. It is situated in New England, and by all accounts is exceedingly prosperous. Southern men ship skins to it, but rarely wear alligator boots, for the reason, as the *Register* puts it, "that if we conclude to have a luxury of this kind, we must not only pay in full for the leather, but also the cost of its transportation up to New England and back again to Mobile." There is certainly a good deal of force in the arguments of our contemporary, and we shall be glad to see its suggestion carried into effect.

The Month to be Born In.—See what a number of famous persons have been born in December:—Samuel Crompton, inventor of the mule for spinning cotton, born in the year 1753; Thomas Carlyle, historical and miscellaneous writer, 1795; John Kitto, biblical writer, 1804; Mary, Queen of Scots, 1852; Gustavus the Great, of Sweden, 1594; John Milton, the great post, 1608; Tycho Brahe, astronomer, 1546; James Bruce, the traveller, 1730; Von Weber, musical composer, 1770; Ludwig Beethoven, composer, 1770; Sir Humphrey Davy, chemist, inventor of safety lamp, 1779; John Kepler, astronomer, 1571; Sir Isaac Newton, natural philosopher, 1642; Francis Xavier, 1695; Thomas Gray, author of "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," 1716.

Sweet Ferns in Tanning.---Thousands of acres of land in Michigan are covered with a growth of sweet fern, which has hitherto been supposed to be worthless, but it has been found that for tanning purposes it is unequalled, and that it yields 40 per cent. extract, while hemlock yields but 14. It promises to be very valuable.

Items of Interest.

The Union Pacific has had no serious delays from snow this winter.

The scarcity of fuel still continues in Nevada, and wood is selling at $20 a cord.

An official advertisement of property to be sold for unpaid taxes in Chicago, Ill., occupied 180 columns in the Chicago *Evening Post.*

Agassiz says that any full grown man can live for ten days by chewing at a pair of boots, and yet there are men who will growl if they don't have mince pie every meal.

It is a peculiar circumstance that of the sixty men who were employed on the Dubuque Iowa water company's reservoir, not one became sick or lost a day for the year just passed.

"Every one" has heard of the reply of the butcher to the sentimental lady remonstrating against the killing of innocent lambs. "Lor', mam, you would not eat them alive, would you?"

The upper floors of the granary of the Lion Brewery at Lambreth, England, fell in recently, burying the manager of the establishment, the clerks, and other employes in the ruins.

Rev. H. W. Beecher lectured recently on "Compulsory Education," at Association Hall, New York, maintaining that the State should provide free schools and compel all children to attend them.

A young man in Boston caused a photographer to jump out of a fifth story window the other day, merely because the former had fixed up his face with water-colors to represent a bad case of smallpox, which he wanted photographed to send home to a girl from whom he wished to sever his acquaintance.

Apparently England has too much land devoted to ornamental parks and hunting grounds, and too little to agricultural cultivation. It has been estimated that between the harvest-time of 1872 and 1873 England must expend no less than $175,000,000 for wheat from foreign countries, and about $50,000,000 for corn and other food.

At a recent lecture by Professor J. H. Pepper various experiments were made to show that muslin and various dress materials may be made comparatively incombustible by dipping the fibres in borax and other chemical solutions. The advantage of using such preparations in the case of those who, in stage performances, are exposed to foot-lights is apparent.

Many persons—besides school-boys and college students—use the phrase, "He is a brick," without the least idea that it is supposed to be of classic origin! It is said that King Agesilaus, being asked by an embassador from Epirus why they had no walls for Sparta, replied, "We have." Pointing to his marshaled army, he said, "There are the walls of Sparta; every man you see is a brick."

"What do you call that?" indignantly asked a customer at a cheap restaurant, pointing at an object that he had discovered in his plate of hash. "Wristband with sleeve-button attached, Sir," said the waiter, briskly. "Well, do you consider that a proper thing for a man to find in his hash?" asked the customer, in wrath. "Good heavens, Sir!" cried the waiter, "would you expect to find a ten-dollar silk umbrella in a fifteen cent plate of hash?"

A merchant in Springfield, Massachusetts, a few days since, pulled out his money drawer further than usual, and noticed a dollar bill hanging over the back of the drawer. This led him to investigate, and behind a partition was found between sixty and seventy dollars' worth of bills and scrip, most of which had been badly mutilated by mice. Among the money was a $20 bill on a State bank, issued before the bank adopted the national system.

A terrible accident has just occurred at Hawick, England. A poor woman who was employed in a factory went into the boiler-house to warm herself. She soon afterward saw the fireman coming, and knowing that he objected to any one being there, she ran into a recess to hide herself. In this fatal corner worked a revolving shaft. The clothes of the unfortunate woman were caught, and she herself was dragged round by it till mangled out of all human likeness.

Wonders of the World.

The 7 wonders of the world are among the traditions of childhood, and yet it is a remarkable fact that 99 persons out of 100 who might be asked the question could not name them. They are the Pyramids—the mystery of the past—the enigma of the present—and the enduring for the future ages of this world. The temple, the walls and hanging gardens of Babylon, the most celebrated city of Assyria, and the residence of the kings of that country after the destruction of Nineveh. The Chryselephantine statue of Jupiter Olympius, the most renowned work of Phidias, the illustrious artist of Greece. The statue was formed of gold, and was sitting on a throne almost touching the summit of the temple, which was 70 feet high. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus, which was 220 years in building, and which was 425 feet in length and 220 in breadth, and supported by 127 marble columns of the Ionic order, sixty feet high. The Mausoleum at Halicarnassus, erected in the memory of Mausolus, the King of Caria, by his wife Artemesia, B. C. 353. The Pharos at Alexandria, a lighthouse erected by Ptolemy Soter at the entrance of the harbor of Alexandria. It was 460 feet high, and could be seen at a distance of 100 miles, and upon which was inscribed "King Ptolemy, to the gods, the saviours, for the benefit of sailors." Lastly, the Colossus at Rhodes, a brazen image of Apollo, 105 Grecian feet in height, and which was to be located at the entrance of one of the harbors of the city of Rhodes.

Census Statistics.---The aggregate assessed value of taxable property in the United States, as given in the statistics of the census of 1870, was $14,178,986,-732; the aggregate true value was $30,-068,518,507, being nearly double what it was in 1860, though it is to be remembered that the valuation in 1860 was in gold and that of 1870 in currency. The total amount of taxation in the States in 1870 was as follows: For State purposes, $68,640,089; for county purposes, $77,746,116; for town and city purposes, $134,794,108; total for all purposes, $281,-180,312. The aggregate debts of the States, counties, cities, and towns was $868,676,758; the national debt on June 1, 1870, was $2,406,562,372; so that the aggregate national, State, county, and municipal indebtedness for that year was $3,271,874,768.---*St Louis Republican.*

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 31, 1873.

STAMPING IT OUT.—Dr. Greely, of Weymouth, has been in attendance upon two cases of small-pox in a family residing in Hingham—that of Mr. Dunbar, junk dealer in Boston, who is supposed to have taken the disease from the gatherings of material pertaining to his business. Dr. Greely has been very successful in the cases of Mr. Dunbar and his son, and the family speak of him in terms of the highest commendation as a skillful practitioner in such cases. We learn from Mr. Levi Hersey, of Hingham, who from a sense of duty to his suffering friend, volunteered to take charge of the patients until a nurse could be procured, that his own wearing apparel—a bran new suit—as well as that of the patients, together with the carpet which was on the floor of the room, the stuffed seats and backs of the chairs, bedding, and other articles, were buried in a hole dug five feet deep in the cellar of the stable, Mr. Dunbar being determined, at any sacrifice, that the infection should not spread beyond his residence. It is hoped that this determined effort to arrest the plague will end its career in that town.

A CHANCE FOR THE SURPLUS GIRLS.—A friend in Montana furnishes us with the following morceau from the Mentana Herald.

Wanted, immediately at Canyon Ferry and vicinity, Meagher County, M. T., an assorted lot of ladies, consisting of girls from fifteen to twenty years of age, and widows, ranging from thirty to thirty-five. Those having twelve children and upwards need not apply, as the diggings and the price of potatoes and flour will not justify the outlay. No disagreeable questions asked in relation to age, birthplace, nationality, antecedents, or cause of divorce. Splendid inducements to ladies with or without a small capital. Cabin, wash-tub and clothes-line, furnished by husband, and no rent charged for the use of the same, *provided they are well used*. Same quantity and quality of grub furnished wife as used by husband. Climate peculiarly well adapted to the raising of children. No sharp practice, false teeth, palpitators, and calves, wanted. Let us have nature pure, simple, and unadorned. Come on, ladies. You will be compelled to flee the country, or get gobbled up quicker than a turkey-gobbler can snatch a grasshopper from a sweet potatoe vine. Please don't put in appearance unless you mean business.

VOX POPULI. VOX DEI.

AT HIS POST.—Conductor Paine, of the O. C. R. R., who has been ill for several weeks, at North Bridgewater, with the small-box, has recovered, and took charge of his train last Monday. Brother Paine is not exactly a beauty at present, but, as the saying goes, "looks are nothing, behavior is all"; which accounts for the welcome that greeted him on his return to the post which he fills so satisfactarily to the travelling public.

PRESENTATION.—Mr. I. M. Foye, music teacher, formerly a resident of Weymouth, also of Braintree, and who has for two years past been located in Middleboro', was recently presented with an elegant large quarto, gilt edged Family Bible, by the Baptist society of Middleboro', Mr. Foye having officiated as chorister in the Sabbath service of song, to their evident gratification and approval. Accompanying the gift was the following New Year's greeting: "* * * In these holiday seasons, when giving and receiving gifts has been carried out to so great an extent, we, your friends, wishing to show to you our appreciation of services rendered in various ways, desire you to accept of this volume as a token of regard, and may we not say it is the "good wine" reserved to the last, it being no other than the Word of God. And may its divine teachings be blessed to you in every situation in which you may be placed, and we who present to you the gift, be so unspeakably happy as to find our names written upon that imperishable tablet, the Lamb's Book of Life." Mr. Foye, in a card, returned expression of thanks for the gift.

NEW FIRE DISTRICT.—The residents of East Braintree have elected the following gentlemen as officers of the new East Braintree Fire District, at a meeting held last Friday evening:

Thomas South, Chief Engineer.
Thomas O. Sullivan, 1st Assistant Eng.
Benj. J. Loring, 2d " "
Andrew J. Bates, E. A. Newton, James Wilson, Prudential Committee.
C. N. Wallace, Clerk and Treasurer.

A committee was also appointed to confer with the Braintree portion of the former district of Weymouth and Braintree, in regard to the purchase of their engine and property.

NEW HEADQUARTERS.—Loyal Arch Temple of Honor has rented Washington Hall, at Weymouth Landing, for their Temple meetings, also securing the banquet room in the upper story, both the rooms having been obtained for an annual rent of $275. The hall will give them ample and elegant accommodation, and will be fitted up in handsome style.

ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT.—The lot of land on the corner of Lincoln Square, at Weymouth Landing—the location of the Baptist Chapel, which after its conversion into a store was burned,—has been purchased, as we are informed, by Mr. W. T. Burrell, who will erect a building on the lot suitable for his painting business.—This repairing of the waste places is a pleasant feature of news record, and when the remaining flame-devastated corner is covered with a talked-of hotel building, Lincoln Square, Phœnix like, will indeed have risen from its ashes.

NEW ENGINE.—The South Weymouth Fire District have added a hand engine to their means for extinguishing fires, having recently purchased a powerful machine from the Fire Department of Fitchburg, who are introducing steamers in place of hand engines. The engine, hose and attachments, will not exceed $1000 in cost, and the district have secured the machine at a decided bargain. The engine is well named the "Conqueror," and as she is manned by a full company of men, it is hoped that the next call for fire service will prove her to be indeed a conqueror.

SOUTHERN MATTERS.—From a friend in Montgomery, Ala., we have received late papers, some of the true fire-eating tone, others ardently Republican, those of the latter class being on the increase all over that State. In a letter our friend states that peas are up, potatoes are now planted, and the ground is about ready for cotton planting. This is certainly aggravating intelligence for people in this section, who are enjoying the prospect of a mantle of snow with the thermometer below zero.

SMALL-POX.—A case of varioloid was made known at Weymouth Landing last week, and the red flag was thrown to the breeze by the Selectmen. It appeared that one case had occurred in the same dwelling, but the patient didn't know that he had the disease, and it was not until his wife was attacked with the disorder that he was made aware that he was one of the infected.

BUSINESS CHANGE.—Abner Holbrook, Esq., of Weymouth, who has for 35 years been a prominent manufacturer of boots and shoes, has retired from active business, and is succeeded by his sons, who will continue the business at the old stand at Lovell's Corner.

Braintree.

BRAINTREE, Jan. 27, 1872.

Mr. Editor:—The quarterly meeting of the Norfolk County Alliance, which met at Lyceum Hall on Wednesday afternoon and evening, the 21st inst., was one of the largest and most interesting ever held in this County. The hall was literally packed in the afternoon, a large portion of the audience being children, for whose benefit the meeting was especially designed. The meeting was called to order by the Secretary, Rev. H. G. Park, and opened with prayer by Rev. Jonas Perkins.

Mr. E. S. Conant, of Randolph, President of the Alliance, having now arrived, took the chair and made a brief, but effective speech, setting forth the object of the meeting, and the nature and magnitude of the evil with which the temperance people had to contend.

His remarks were followed with a beautiful song by the celebrated vocalist, S. B. Spinning, Esq. Rev. Mr. McElroy, of East Weymouth, was then introduced and made an eloquent speech, portraying in a vivid manner the terrible consequences of indulging in strong drink. He spoke particularly to the children and youth, and his earnest words will long be remembered by them.

The audience were again delighted with another of Mr. Spinning's songs, which elicited merited applause.

The next speaker was Mr. Richard Grogan, well known as an eloquent and efficient advocate of the cause, whose labors in the western part of the State were crowned with flattering success. Having been for several years a victim of intemperance, he was enabled to speak with a depth of feeling and power, such a dark and bitter experience alone can inspire.

A humorous song was next in order, and served to convulse the audience, especially the little folks, with laughter.

After a few more remarks by Rev. Mr. McElroy, the meeting closed with singing and the benediction.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the evening session was well attended, much to the surprise of the speakers, who expressed the opinion that Braintree must be sound on the temperance question to turn out such an audience on so stormy a night.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Secretary, followed with a song by Mr. Spinning.

After a few appropriate remarks respecting old time customs in the use of ardent spirits, varied with some interesting and amusing personal experience, the President introduced John F. Coles, Esq., of Boston, a veteran in the service, whose forcible remarks, abounding with laughable anecdotes, were received with deep interest and repeated applause. His account of his labors in connection with the Washingtonian Home, of Boston—of which institution he had charge for four years—in its great and good work of reclaiming the inebriate, was very interesting and encouraging.

Another song, which brought down the house, and the meeting closed with a brief speech by Mr. Grogan, who urged upon the young the importance of the subject which had been presented, warning them of the danger of the first step in the drunkard's downward course. J. W. C.

THE LEATHER THIEVES who created so much excitement in the region roundabout a year or two ago, have had the memory of their exploits revived recently in a suit brought in the Superior Court of Suffolk County, wherein Wm. L. Armor enters an action to recover $250 of Wm. Jeffers, for recovering 45 dozen calf skins stolen from defendant, and for the detection of the thieves.

STATE PRISON LOCATION.—An offer of 50 acres of land, in South Braintree, at a moderate price, has been made to the Legislative Committee, provided they will fix the prospective new site for the State Prison in that village. Norfolk County has other persistent bidders for the new location, H. H. Faxon, of Quincy, offering 80 to 100 acres at Point Hole, near the ship yard. Dedham, too, is represented, Mr. Wentworth offering forty-four acres on the Dedham Branch. Several other towns are anxious for the site.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.—Of the 83 deaths in Braintree the past year, 38 were of Foreign birth. Average age, 25 yrs.; Oldest person, 93 yrs. 5 months. Of the 93 births, the parents of 33, one or both, were from out of the United States.

COUNTY CHANGES.—Considerable discussion has arisen in various papers of late relative to the encroachments of Boston upon the territory of Norfolk county, and as town after town is being absorbed by the metropolis, with a prospect of still further annexation, other places are seeking to gobble up further slices of dismembered Norfolk, and form a new county, with their ambitious precinct for the shire town. One project emanates from Milford, that growing and enterprising town desiring to withdraw from Worcester county, and with the annexation of some of the towns of Norfolk lying contiguous, arise to the dignity of a shire. North Bridgewater, too, aspires to the position of a county seat, the Gazette of that place alluding to the inconveniences experienced by the people of that town, in the want of direct railway communication with the county seat, and advocating a change of county lines, to include portions of Norfolk and Plymouth counties, with North Bridgewater as the shire town. Thus a double-headed movement is inaugurated to effect a change, the object plainly being the aggrandizement of the above two towns. The spoliation of Norfolk by the metropolis, however, demands a different procedure than that advocated by Milford and North Bridgewater, and that is, the restoration of lost territory by bringing Hingham, and even North Bridgewater, into the lines of Norfolk, making Braintree or Quincy the shire town, thus affording all abundant railway facilities for attending court. F.

GOING WEST! was a subject of discussion at our Citizen's Club Meeting a week or two since; but the developments of the telegraph concerning the fearful scenes attendant upon the "recent chilliness," as the Western papers have it, rather incline our people not to go West. And we would ask, why go West, when there is abundant occupation and opportunity to secure good homes in old Braintree by industrious and enterprising young men, with all the attendants of good society and comforts of civilization? Braintree is bound to progress in wealth and population, and we need our young men to build up our waste places and carry on our industries. Land is cheap; as about fifty acres of good building lots at North Braintree are to be put into the market in the spring, we hope that our rising generation will stay at home instead of risking the uncertainties of a life in western wilds. F.

REMOVAL.—J. K. Corthell, fashionable clothier, who has for several years been located at the lower end of Washington street, Boston, has taken elegant rooms adjacent to the Boston theatre, where he would be pleased to "interview" his friends on the South Shore, and show them the assortment of fashionable ready made garments which he offers at unusually low prices, according to announcement in the advertising columns. Mr. C. contemplates a withdrawal from the line of ready-made goods, confining his attention to custom suits, and intends to close out his stock at very low figures.

K. OF P.—A delegation from Delphi Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of Weymouth, was present at the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, convened in the city this week. The officers elected were J. S. Farrington, of Charlestown, G.V.P.; John Prince, of Boston, G. C.; A. B. Stevens, of Lowell, V. G. C.; F. A. Chase, of Boston, G. R. & C. S.; A. J. Hastings of Cambridge, G.

The Topic of the Day.

Mr. Editor:—Please allow me a few words upon *the* topic of the day. I write to *give* information; not to ask for it.

Very few people know the origin of the small-pox. Even the most constant Bible readers who spend hours over the splendid poetry of the book of Job, have given but little thought to the nature of the disease that afflicted the hero of the sacred poem. If they have considered the matter at all, they have been content with the usual theory of a hard case of common boils. But common boils don't cover a man all over from "the sole of his foot to his crown," and they do not necessitate the use of a potsherd to relieve the intolerable itching. There is no doubt that Satan got up Job's disease, and if we are right in supposing it to have been the small-pox, we can all agree that it was worthy of its author. Nothing more unutterably loathsome or fearful has ever afflicted the human race. No wonder that Job's friends were speechless during seven days and seven nights of their visit of condolence; or that his wife, looking on at the misery that no nursing or tenderness could alleviate, should have become insane enough to give him the desperate counsel, "Curse God and die."

In observing the progress of the disease in this neighborhood, we have been more than once confounded by the diabolical influence that it has excited upon the minds of the community. It found us a peaceful and peaceable set of human beings, and it set us all by the ears. We see plainly that Satan has still an interest in the business, and is noway disposed to be a *silent* partner. How else does it happen that as soon as a person is attacked with small-pox, all those who adventure their lives to care for the sufferer, do (in the estimation of the community) straightway become the most reckless and heartless of mortals?

We have two physicians of good, respectable standing in our village. They have each a large circle of friends and patrons and are esteemed as worthy citizens and kind hearted, honorable men.—Before the advent of this plague, we thought ourselves fortunate in their residence with us. Since it came they have constantly exerted themselves to relieve the sufferers and to arrest the spread of the disease, not counting their own lives dear, but risking them freely for the common good. For reward, they have had the execrations and slanders of the multitudes who are too cowardly to lift, with one of their fingers, the burdens that the doctors bear. Sheltering themselves, as far as possible outside the infected circle, they lift up their voices in a roar of indignation because the doctors *do* something, or *don't do* something. The few who can be prevailed on to nurse the patients share in the odium. And the selectmen, who couldn't make a hospital grow in a single night like Jonah's gourd, are spoken of as monsters of indifference and cruelty.

Since the first case of small-pox in our village, there has been a fearful amount of lying done. This shows Satan's interest in the malady; for he is the father of lies. True, we had no previous idea of his marvellous capacity in this line, and if he would make his fibs less bitter we might fail even now to appreciate his work. As it is, we make few efforts to correct it.—We may chase down a lie and do our best to choke its life out; but while we rejoice in its death, we find that a hundred bran new ones have sprung from its rotten carcass, and, in their seven-leagued boots, are speeding in all directions.

So we will not attempt to set anything right, but only beg that those who are afraid to come to the front themselves, will, at least, speak charitably of those who are battling with the pest in their behalf. H. C. GARDINER.

East Weymouth, Jan. 25, 1873.

PREMIUMS.—The plenteous offers of premium chromos and other articles, by the various literary papers, have been taken in hand by our correspondent, "L. D. P.," but as we are in want of space, we cut give but a short extract from his effusion of sarcasm. He recounts the designs of the proprietor of the "Polyglott" on his patrons, and asks—"Is he going to suspend the Polyglott? No! not as long as there is a stone wall left to offer as a premium. Look at this list of gifts, of which any one, by sending the cash for the Polyglott can have his or her choice. First of all is the inevitable (and inimitable) chromo, "Delivering the Premium." The scene is a familiar one, and true to life. It represents our agent handing the chromo to a new subscriber whose face glows with admiration as he looks at the beautiful picture, while his little Johnny cuts the Polyglot into a kite tail. In the foreground is a half-sad, wholly-indignant looking individual, holding in his hand ten receipts of three dollars each, for as many yearly subscriptions to the Polyglot. The emphatic remarks he is making are not printed, as our artist has so faithfully depicted his countenance that his secret thoughts are visible to the naked eye.—One can almost see his hand waving the ten receipts before the optics of our imperturbable agent, desiring to know of him if a patron who has paid him $30.00 isn't better entitled to a premium than one who hasn't paid him only one-tenth as much. But our agent doesn't soften at the core, or even wink. He just eyes his old friend in a way that seems to say, "You might pay for the Polyglot a hundred years in advance, and make a deposit to insure its continuance to your heirs till the millenium, and yet you couldn't get one of our premium chromos a cent short of ten dollars extra. You see you are not a new subscriber, and unless there should be some change in the order of Providence, you can never become one; and our premiums are given to new subscribers only. However, we should be very happy to have you continue your subscription."

SUIT AT LAW.—Henry Gardner, dealer in lumber at Weymouth Landing, has brought a suit in the Superior Court for Suffolk County against Wm. L. Bradley, for alleged breach of contract in building a structure for the Superphosphate Works at Weymouth Neck.

RANDOLPH.—Mrs. Turner, relict of the late Col. Royal Turner, of Randolph, was found dead in her bed at the residence of her son, the Hon. Seth Turner, last Tuesday morning. She had been troubled with the heart disease for several years. Her age was about 72 years. [Register.

DEDICATION.—The new Baptist church at Wollaston Heights, Rev. S. G. Abbott, pastor, was dedicated last week. This edifice is of Gothic style with tower and spire, substantially built and tastefully finished. The audience room will seat between 300 and 350 people, and is furnished with settees. The platform beneath which is a baptistery is finished with black walnut pulpit and chairs. The building contains a kitchen and small vestry for the convenience of social gatherings, and a spacious room furnishes library accommodations. A room in the second story of the tower has been finished and furnished for the pastor's study.

A LENGTHY SUIT.—A well known law case in Bristol county has made business for the lawyers since 1863, the issue being a value of $1.50 worth of land and a few cords of wood, the whole about $50.—Thirty separate suits have grown out of the original litigation, while the money claimed amounts to over $600. Sometimes it is one party who sues the other, and then vice versa, but in some shape the familiar case makes its appearance in the docket. The Boston Daily News says the original property has long ago been eaten up by costs and other legal inroads, and for years the battle has been waged, so far as the unregenerate mind can discern, on the principle of "stuffiness."

East Norfolk Court Report.

Zebulon Strong, Jr., arrested on complaint of State Constable Furnald, for being a common seller of intoxicating liquors, at the saloon of H. P. Abbot, was fined $50 and costs. The charge against H. P. Abbot, for keeping intoxicating liquors not being sustained, he was discharged.

Elbridge G. French, of Holbrook, complained of himself as a vagrant, and was provided with quarters at Dedham, for 30 days.

James B. Billings, of Randolph, was complained of for being in an inebriated condition, and the usual fine of $3 and costs was imposed upon him.

George Smith, of Randolph also an inebriate, $3 and costs.

DIVISION OF ABINGTON.—The Committee on Towns gave a hearing Tuesday on the several petitions from the town of Abington, for division, which embrace one from East Abington, taken from the files of last year; one of Amos Reed and others, to be set off as the town of North Abington; one of William L. Reed and others for incorporation as the town of S. Abington. The case was opened by J. B. Harris, Esq., of East Abington, who stated that his section was self-supporting, and producing statistics to show the value of its industries. The South Abington representatives said they desired the town to remain as it is, and only in case the E. Abington petition was granted do they desire to be set off. Perez Simmons, Esq. appeared for North Abington, and stated that the "school-house" was the cause of the trouble, and each section desired to get away without paying their proportion of the expense. South Abington was more closely connected in its business relations with the East than with the Centre."

A resident of Centre Abington recently remarked to us that he would willingly be separated from the East, and intimated that other residents of the village were of the same mind, as they were tired of the domination in town affairs of the foremost advocates of division. The Centre had the largest proportion of wealth of the town, and was abundantly able to stand alone, while their taxation would be lightened by division. For these reasons he thought many of the Centre people would rather favor the petition for division than oppose it. We have no further means of arriving at a definite conclusion in relation to the existing feeling at the Centre than the statement we have given; but if the statement is correct, we think the separation of the East is a foregone conclusion. The question of boundaries will raise additional excitement, as Abington is a town of peculiar topographical character, but when the new lines are agreed upon, the division will no doubt enhance the prosperity of each section, judging from the favorable results which have followed the separation of Holbrook from the old town of Randolph.

SUPERIOR COURT.—A medical case of much interest was before Judge Putnam, at Dedham, last week, the plaintiff being Benjamin F. Hayden, of Braintree, and the defendant Dr. Babbitt, homoeopathic physician of Randolph. From the Boston Herald we gather the features of the case, in which the plaintiff alleges improper treatment of a fistula, in support of his action calling as experts several physicians, who testified that an alleged sewing up of the fistula was contrary to every well-known practice of any school of medicine. Dr. Babbitt testified in his own behalf that when he was called the patient was suffering not only from fistula, but also from an ulcer connected with it, and that his sewing up of the opening was limited to the ulcer; that he had succeeded in healing up one inch of the ulcer when the plff. was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs, and the subsequent emaciation described by the plaintiff's witnesses was the result of his lung fever and its treatment. The defendant further stated that he intended to treat the fistula either by ligature or the knife, and charged a physician with having punctured through into the bowels when he probed the fistula. The defence also introduced several physicians of the homoeopathic school, who testified that the sewing up of the ulcer was not improper; that if there was such an ulcer as the defendant described, his local treatment of it was not improper.—In rebuttal, Dr. Morrill testified that he and Dr. Allen measured the scar on the plaintiff's body, and that there were visible two distinct marks where the stitches had been taken and burst out. One of them was within three-fourths of an inch of the natural opening to the bowels, and the other was about half an inch from the first. The jury, after a long consultation, were unable to agree, nine favoring a verdict for plff. and three for deft.

SILVER WEDDING.—Thursday, Jan. 16th, was the twenty-fifth marriage anniversary of Mr. E. B. Whitcomb, of South Hingham, on which occasion the relatives of Mr. and Mrs. W. assembled at their house in the evening and celebrated the event in an appropriate and happy manner. Many beautiful and costly presents were left with the host and hostess, in spite of themselves, who had expressly stated in their invitations to their friends that such an order would be entirely unacceptable. Those who neglected this opportunity evidently did so conscientiously, in compliance with the wishes of the host. The evening was spent in a delightful manner. The musical talent of the "Whitcomb Family" never was called out to better advantage, and besides, there were wind and string instruments, so that the Scriptures were literally fulfilled, "Sing unto the Lord with harp, with harp and voice of a psalm, with trumpet and sound of cornet," and verily so we sang. Dancing also was among the order of exercises, when after refreshments, a poem was read by Rev. A. G. Jennings, subject, "Twenty-five Years," and one also by Mrs. Cushing, sister of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Whitcomb have been singularly blessed in these years of their married life, never having been called to part with a member of their family. May their happiness never decrease, and may they live long to enjoy the fruits of their peaceful life. [Hingham Journal.

QUINCY.—The Hancock House has been bought by Henry H. Faxon for $15,000. No sale has created more talk and excitement. Mr Faxon is known among temperance people to be one of the strongest workers in the cause, and the question naturally arises, what will he be able to do with this house. It has always been known as a place where intoxicating liquors were sold; and it has been acknowledged by those acquainted with the business, that it cannot be sustained as a public house, and pay the rent asked without the sale of intoxicants. Mr. Faxon, we learn, intends it shall be kept as a temperance house, whether he receives any rent or not, for the use of it. [Quincy Patriot.]

WHAT NEXT? The January number of this sprightly juvenile magazine is crowded with excellent things that the young folks will like, and parents will approve. 30 cents a year, with a beautiful $1.00 Chromo to each subscriber. A boy or girl is wanted in every neighborhood to raise a club. Specimen 3 cents. John B. Alden, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

Try the disinfectant Soap, sold at C. S. Williams' Weymouth Landing.

Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

In Weymouth, Jan. 29, Hattie Anna, daughter of Albert and Ellen Chase, aged 2 years 20 days.
In East Braintree, Jan. 28, of consumption, Mary Augusta Morales, aged 20 years 10 mos. 20 days.
In South Braintree, Jan. 25, Mrs. Cicely Nolan, aged 76 yrs.

Centaur Liniment.

There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. Where the parts are not gone, its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked-breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, curvature, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, galls, &c., upon animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. It has a counter-irritant, and all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless and the wounded are healed without a scar. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever before sold, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe, &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—this liniment is worth your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. J. B. ROSE & Co., New York.

Castoria is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only *safe* article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest.

New Advertisements.

☞ VOCAL CONCERT AT ☜
LYCEUM HALL, BRAINTREE,
FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 7, 1873,
AT 7 1-2 O'CLOCK, BY THE
Wheeler Family!
(GIVEN BY REQUEST.)
☞ Programme will be given in Circulars.
Admission 25 cents. Tickets can be obtained of Proctor Bros.

COW POX VIRUS.

In order to meet the constantly increasing demand upon us for ANIMAL VIRUS, we have established stables for its propagation upon carefully-selected heifers. The lymph used is of the well-known "Beaugerey" stock, and imported by ourselves expressly for this purpose. The establishment is under the care of a competent physician, who will spare no pains to produce a perfectly RELIABLE and PURE article, which we are now prepared to furnish FRESH, DAILY.

We can also furnish to those who prefer it,

Humanized Virus,

from HEALTHY CHILDREN, prepared for us by physicians of undoubted reliability.

TERMS;

FROM THE HEIFER, viz.:
10 Large Ivory Points $1.50
1 Crust of Primary Formation 4.00
FROM HEALTHY INFANTS, viz.:
10 Small Ivory Points $1.00
1 Crust from unruptured Vesicles 4.00

We will warrant every package of points and every crust, giving a fresh supply in case of failure, reported within fifteen days for points and thirty for crusts.

Orders by mail or telegraph answered by return train.

Also Vaccinators and Vaccinating Lancets of every desirable kind.

CODMAN & SHURTLEFF,
Makers and Importers of Surgical and Dental Instruments.
13 and 15 Tremont Street, Boston.
40 43

Removal Notice.

J. K. CORTHELL & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
HAVE REMOVED
From their Old Stand, Nos. 9 and 11 Washington street, (where they have been located for the last 13 years,) to
No. 367 Washington Street,
MELODEON BUILDING,
ADJOINING BOSTON THEATER
40 43

Great Bargains
IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.
On account of the change in our location, we shall dispose of our present stock of Ready-Made Clothing
AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.
Call early, and secure the Bargains.
J. K. CORTHELL & CO.,
☞ 367 ☜
WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON,
Adjoining Boston Theatre.
40 43

Hamburg Edgings
AT
A GREAT SACRIFICE!
LEWIS RICH & CO.
HAVE THIS WEEK OPENED
600 YARDS
Hamburg Edgings
At 12 1-2 Cents,
Worth 25 Cts.
300 YARDS
At 17 Cents,
Worth 33 Cts.
500 YARDS
At 25 Cents,
Worth 37 to 50c.
These are undoubtedly the
Greatest Bargains
EVER OFFERED
—IN—
HAMBURGS,
And should be Examined by every Lady of Economy.
L. RICH & CO.,
Weymouth Landing.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
No ADVANCE
IN PRICES!!
We are happy to state that the fire did not reach us to affect our prices,
AS WE HAD AN
Immense Stock of Goods,
PURCHASED AT
THE
Low Prices
RULING BEFORE THE
Great Fire in Boston,
AND WE SHALL MAKE
NO ADVANCE
IN PRICES.
LOOK AT A FEW PRICES.
OVERCOATS, $6, 8, and up.
REEFING JACKETS, $5, and up.
GRECIAN SUITS, $5, 6, 8, 10.
UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, 50, 75, 87
COLLARS, 3 Boxes for 25c.
HORSE BLANKETS. $2.00.
SURCINGLES, 62, 75.
CARRIAGE ROBES, 3.50, 5, 8.
STRIPED SHIRTS, 50c.
CLOUDS, 37, 50, 75.
BALL SOAP, 10c.
TOILET SOAP, large cakes, 5c.
LINEN HDKFS., 09, 06.
GENTS HDKFS., (Hemmed) 10c.
HUCKABUCK TOWELS, 10c.
COTTON CLOTH, Extra Low Prices.
HOOP SKIRTS, 50c.
BUSTLES, 50, 62.
CORSETS, 75, 1.00, 1.25.
LONG SHAWLS, $5.
SUSPENDERS, 37.
PRINTS, 08, 10, 12 1-2.
WOOLEN YARN, 05.
LADIES' HOSE, 10, 12 1-2, 15, and up.
BOYS' SCARFS, 10c.
DEMOREST'S PATTERNS, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30.
A FULL LINE OF
MME. DEMOREST'S
Accurate Patterns,
OF ALL THE
Latest and most Reliable Designs,
FOR
LADIES AND CHILDREN,
ALWAYS ON HAND; CATALOGUES SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, BY MAIL, AND PATTERNS SENT FREE, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.
ONLY ONE PRICE.
NO DEVIATION.
No Trouble to Show Goods.
C. S. Williams,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

CLOSING OUT
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.
L. RICH & CO.,
ARE NOW PREPARED TO OFFER TO THE
Ladies of Weymouth & Vicinity,
GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
DRESS GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
THIBETS, EMPRESS CLOTHS,
BRILLIANTINE ALPACCAS, PLAIDS,
ALL WOOL DE LAINES,
PLAIN ALPACCAS, IN ALL COLORS, AT 25 CTS.
TYCOON REPS MARKED DOWN FROM 30c., to 25 cents.
A FULL LINE OF CHOICE PRINTS,
The PRETTIEST PATTERNS Boston market affords.
NUBIAS,
A Very Fine Line in White Chinchilla and Fancy.
BLANKETS, VERY CHEAP!!
SHAWLS.
Long Shawls $3.50. Square Shawls, $2 to $8.
FELT SKIRTS, AT REDUCED PRICES.
Ladies Worsted Jackets, with Long and Short Sleeves.
Ladies Gauntleted Buckskin Gloves, and Kid Mittens.
Ladies and Children's Fleeced Gloves, at Reduced Prices.
Children's Fancy Hose, all the New Styles.
ALL THE NEW STYLES LADIES' TIES AND COLLARS,
A SPLENDID BARGAIN IN YARD WIDE COTTON, AT 12 1-2 CTS.
Our Cotton, Woolen & Flannel Departments ARE FULL of BARGAINS.
CARPETING!
WOOLEN, HEMP, OIL AND STRAW,
OF NEW AND VERY PRETTY PATTERNS, at REDUCED PRICES.
OUR NOVELTY DEPARTMENT
IS WELL ASSORTED WITH CHOICE GOODS, IN
CHINA DOLLS, WAX DOLLS WITH MOVING EYES, TEA SETS, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACKGAMMON & CHECKER BOARDS, WORK BOXES, WRITING DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOPPING BAGS, PORTFOLIOS, BOOKS, PORTMONIES, LADIES' COMPANIONS, RETICULES, FANS, PICTURES AND FRAMES, WALL POCKETS, HAT AND TOWEL RACKS, VASES, BRUSHES, TOILET SETS, MATCH BOXES, CLOCKS, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, CUTLERY, AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES NOT MENTIONED ABOVE.

Bank Shares for Sale.

SEVERAL Shares in the UNION NATIONAL BANK OF WEYMOUTH, if applied for immediately. Apply to E. RICHARDS.
Weymouth, January 22, 1873. 39

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. TO EUGENE LOWELL, of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in about seven gallons of whiskey, in three jugs, about two gallons of rum, in three jugs, which, by virtue of a warrant issued by the District Court of East Norfolk, have been seized in a certain vehicle, to wit, a certain express wagon driven by said Eugene Lowell, in Quincy, in said county, on the twenty-fourth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not, in my opinion, exceed twenty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before said District Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said county, at nine o'clock, A. M., on the seventeenth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, to answer to the complaint against said liquors and the vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why said liquors and the vessels containing them should not be forfeited for being kept for sale by said Eugene Lowell, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, Everett C. Bumpus, Esquire, at said Quincy, this twenty-sixth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy three. J. WHITE BELCHER, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:
ANDREW J. GAREY,
40 41 Constable of the Commonwealth.

Receipts and Expenditures
—OF THE—
COUNTY OF NORFOLK,
FROM DEC. 31, 1871, TO DEC. 31, 1872.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in Treasury, Dec. 31, 1871	$11,301.98
Received of John W. Thomas, Sheriff, Fines and Costs	6,787.42
Received for Labor of Prisoners in the House of Correction	3,105.81
Rec'd of Samuel Warner, Trial Jus. Fines	158.00
" " J. White Belcher, " " "	1,094.00
" " W. F. Estey, " " "	83.03
" " Thomas E. Grover, " " "	605.60
" " Fred. D. Ely, " " "	731.00
" " Geo. E. Otis, " " "	519.00
" " Charles H. Drew, " " "	546.04
" " E. C. Bumpus, " " "	691.05
" " Chas. H. Deans, " " "	150.00
" " Emery Grover, " " "	240.00
" " Caleb Blodgett, Jr. " " "	299.00
" " George S. Frost, " " "	89.00
" " S. W. Richardson, " " "	19.00
" " Henry B. Terry, " " "	579.02
" " John Quincy Adams, " " "	95.00
" " C. M. S. Churchill, " " "	9.00
" " East Norfolk District Court " "	702.66
" " East Norfolk " " Fees	221.66
" " Trial Justices Fees, &c.	168.80
" " Peddlers for Licenses	153.00
" " Clerk's Fees returned	98.37
" " Cash borrowed in anticipation of County Tax—1872	50,000.00
" " County Tax—1872	80,000.00
" " From all other sources	179.69
	$158,545.50

EXPENDITURES.

Paid Chaplain and Physician at Jail and House of Correction	$314.00
" Clerk's Office—Assistant Clerk's salary, Clerk's Fees, Stationery, &c.	2,328.52
" Constables and Examiners	522.56
" County and Special Commissioners	3,000.00
" Coroner's Inquests	432.73
" Criminal Costs	24,550.71
" County Treasurer's Salary	1500.00
" County Debt (temporary loan)	30,000.00
" Fuel	2,282.13
" Gas and Oil	850.61
" Grand and Traverse Juries	6,879.52
" Expenses of House of Correction and Jail	13,369.00
" Interest and Discount	1,088.12
" Land Damage and Highways	11,466.20
" Law Library	102.81
" Lunatic Cases	75.30
" Messenger & Court House expenses	1,528.23
" Miscellaneous expenses	2,522.69
" Printing and Advertising	1,023.80
" Probate Office expenses	349.60
" Repairs of public buildings	2,842.19
" Registry of Deeds—expenses	950.02
" Sheriff and Deputies	2,724.45
" Surveying and Plans	2,273.20
Balance in Treasury, Dec. 31, 1872,	23,141.02
	$138,545.50

C. C. CHURCHILL,
County Treasurer
M. M. FISHER,
DAVID H. BATES, } County Commissioners.
GALEN ORR,

Jan 1, 1873.—The undersigned have compared the accounts of the County Treasurer with the accounts of the County Commissioners, since Dec. 31, 1871, and find the same correct.

GEO. WHITE,
J. H. COBB,
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON,
Board of Examiners.

GUARDIAN's SALE.

WILL be sold by virtue of a licence from the Probate Court, at Public Auction, on the premises, on SATURDAY, the eighth day of February next, at one o'clock, P. M., for Investment,

One undivided half of the hereinafter described Real Estate, being a part of the estate of MARY T. THAYER, and WILLIE T. THAYER, minors.

Twelve acres of Woodland, in

SPECIAL

Announcement!

—

THE SUBSCRIBER

Is now prepared

TO SHOW

THE BEST

STOCK

OF

FANCY GOODS

Kept in this Town,

AT THE

Lowest

PRICES!!

MY WHOLE

STOCK

OF

DRY AND FANCY

GOODS,

Boots, Shoes

AND

RUBBERS,

PAPER HANGINGS,

CROCKERY

AND

GLASSWARE,

LAMPS,

FURNITURE

AND

CARPETS,

Has been reduced

MUCH BELOW

Prices before the

GREAT FIRE!

In order to make

room for

Spring Goods

—

E. ROSENFELD

South Weymouth.

EBEN W. HUNT,

LIFE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

FOR WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK.
Assets $57,000,000.

Citizens Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
OF BRIGHTON.
Insure NOTHING but Dwellings, their contents and outbuildings.

Liverpool and London and
GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
Assets, $20,000,000,
GOLD.

Girard, Philadelphia,
Assets, $650,000.

Traders' Fire Ins. Co., Chicago.
Assets, $600,000.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES. OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

☞Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

Insurance Agent,

NO. 31 BRATTLE STREET,

BOSTON,

Agent for the following Companies,

ROYAL INSURANCE CO., of Liverpool.
ASSETS $18,000,000.

NO. BRITISH & MERCANTILE, London.
ASSETS $13,565,851.

INS. CO. NORTH AMERICA, Philadelphia
ASSETS $3,400,000.

PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia.
ASSETS $1,300,000.

CONTINENTAL, of New York.
ASSETS $2,510,000.

FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia.
ASSETS $3,552,947.

CONNECTICUT FIRE INS. CO., Hartford
ASSETS $684,620.

HOLYOKE MUTUAL, of Salem.
ASSETS $340,000.

It can be readily seen by the above figures that all these Companies are sound and strong, and Insurance is respectfully solicited for the same. Policies written and losses adjusted without reference elsewhere.

RESIDENCE, EAST WEYMOUTH.
P. O. ADDRESS, Box 3665, BOSTON.

The Congregationalist

opens the new year with articles from some of the most eminent writers in the country. In the first number REV. W. H. H. MURRAY furnishes the first of twelve articles from his pen. It is entitled "A Free Pulpit a Pulpit of Power." In the Sabbath School column DR. TODD has comments every week on the Uniform Lessons, and thousands will regard these alone as worth the cost of the paper. Mrs. J. D. CHAPLIN, who interests alike all classes of readers, will furnish one of her popular sketches every month. A series of twelve articles from as many of the most distinguished clergymen in England, such as DEAN STANLY and DR. BINNEY, will be commenced next week. REV. HORACE JAMES furnishes letters from abroad once in two weeks. An attractive Agricultural column is edited by JAMES F. C. HYDE. Besides our usual Children's Department we publish this year one or more articles every week in large type for the youngest. Our Washington letter every week, though only a column long is read with great interest and comes to seem like familiar talk about events at the Capital. If you wish to know what is going on at the East, in New York, in the Interior or at the West, take the *Congregationalist*. Our news department, both secular and religious and the literary page of the *Congregationalist*, are more full and complete than those of any other religious paper and we aim to make the most interesting, attractive and valuable of religious journals for the family.

Every new subscriber gets a beautiful chromo *and frame* worth $5 at least. Send for a specimen number. Forty columns of reading matter a week. Price $3 a year. Sent to *clergymen* of any denomination, without Chromo, for $2.

W. L. GREENE & CO.,
37 40 15 CORNHILL, Boston.

For Sale Cheap.

THE subscriber will sell either or both of his Double DWELLING HOUSES situated near the Mt. Pleasant School House, or either of his Estates on Mt. Pleasant, at a LOW PRICE.

A payment of two Hundred dollars only will be required at the time of purchase, and the balance may remain on Mortgage or Bond any reasonable time the purchaser may desire.

JOHN W. LOUD,
WEYMOUTH, Oct. 25, 1872. 26tf

HUNTRESS & HANNAFORD,

CARPENTERS

And Builders,

WEYMOUTH LANDING,

(SHOP AT GEO. S. BAKER'S OLD STAND.

HAVING EVERY FACILITY FOR

Erecting Buildings at least expense

Are prepared to fill all orders in a thorough and workmanlike manner. They employ none but competent workmen, and having a

LARGE OUTFIT OF BUILDING APPURTENANCES,

can assure their patrons that their work will be performed in the best and most expeditious manner.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

[L. S.] TO SIMON RIORDON, of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in about one gallon of whiskey, in four bottles, about one quart of rum, in one bottle, which, by virtue of a warrant issued by the District Court of East Norfolk, have been seized in a certain vehicle driven by said Simon Riordon, in said Weymouth, on the ninth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not, in the opinion of said Court, exceed twenty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before said District Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county, at nine o'clock A. M., on the third day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, to answer to the complaint against said liquors and the vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why said liquors and the vessels containing them should not be forfeited for being kept for sale by said Simon Riordon, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, EVERETT C. BUMPUS, Esquire, at said Quincy, this tenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

J. WHITE BELCHER, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:
ANDREW J. GAREY,
38 39 Constable of the Commonwealth.

Large Stock

OF

CLOTHING

ON HAND.

—

MY STOCK

Is Complete

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

—

M. H. READ,

DEALER IN

CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

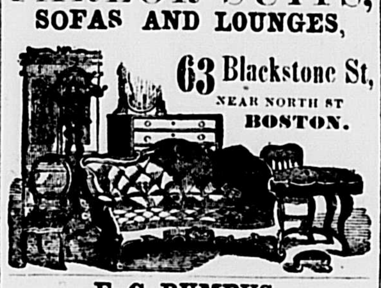
FURNISHING

GOODS,

&c. &c.,

Weymouth Landing.

J. G. GRAVES,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
PARLOR SUITS,
SOFAS AND LOUNGES,



63 Blackstone St,
NEAR NORTH ST
BOSTON.

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT

42 Devonshire St., Boston.

AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

CHANDLER & CO.'S

FULL ACCOUNT OF

THE GREAT FIRE

IN BOSTON,

AND THE RUINS

☞ Send 25 cents for this fully ILLUSTRATED BOOK, JUST OUT! WITH MAPS. Or, ONE DOLLAR FOR FIVE COPIES, BY MAIL, to

W. H. CHANDLER & CO., Publishers,
NO. 21 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

☞ Usual discount to the trade. Now READY!
34 37

SCHOOL.

BRYANT & STRATTON

COLLEGE,

366 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

NOW ADMITTED TO BE THE

LARGEST

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

IN

AMERICA.

The course of study embraces the *Commercial* and *Common English* branches, and is so directed as to qualify students of *either sex* to discharge the duties of a business life correctly and intelligently.

Application for admission must be made in advance, and students may enter at any time when there are vacancies.

For catalogue containing information, terms, &c., address the principal,

34 45 H. E. HIBBARD.

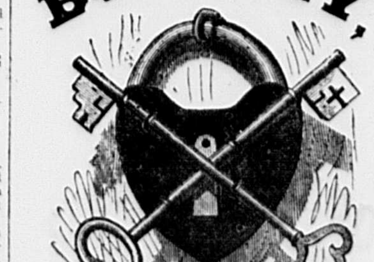
Paralysis and Deformities Cured.

The Orient Springs Health Institute is located near the town of Amherst, Mass., for the treatment and cure of Paralysis in all its forms, Spinal Diseases, Contracted Cords and Limbs, Crooked Feet and Hands, Enlarged Joints, Wry Neck, Curvatures of the Spine, Hip Diseases, Rickets, St. Vitus's Dance, and all deformities, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all Lameness; Nervous Diseases, Gout, Convulsions, Diseases of the Brain, Heart and Lungs, Cancers, Hysteria, etc.

Apply to GEORGE W. RHODES, M. D., Amherst, or to F. E. FAXON, ESQ., Agent for the Institute, No. 1 Pemberton square, Boston. 26 37

A GREAT ROMANCE!

BOISSEY,



LOCKSMITH;

And His Indentured Apprentice.

A Splendid

CHRISTMAS STORY

FOR MECHANICS.

By the author of the "BOY GLADIATOR," etc.

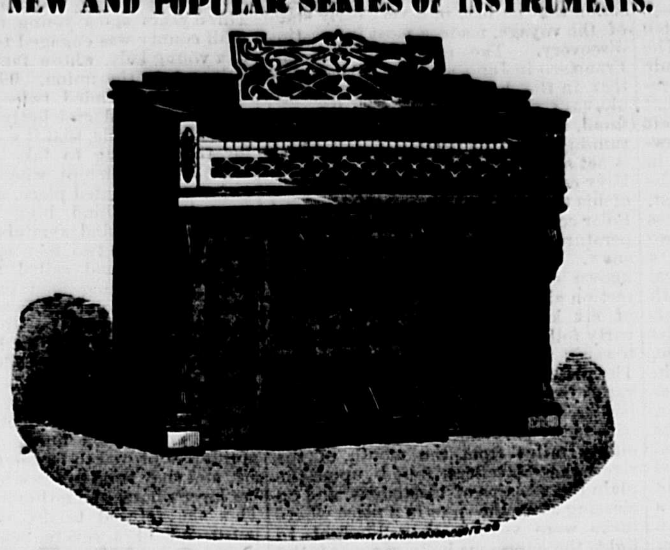
NOW PUBLISHING IN STREET & SMITH'S

NEW YORK WEEKLY.

Read "BOISSEY, Locksmith"—everybody!

AMERICAN ORGANS!

A NEW AND POPULAR SERIES OF INSTRUMENTS.



The Smith American Organ Company.

Desirous of meeting the general desire for organs with all substantial excellences and at a moderate price have lately designed and made a series of styles that are *in all respects superior* to any instruments for similar prices; namely from $100 to $200.

Not only are the cases of new and tasteful designs, but every part of the mechanism has been subjected to the most careful scrutiny in order to *combine all the elements* that can be looked for.

Numbers One, Two and Three are designed for private use. Number Three has a new and equisite Solo stop, named

THE KALOPHON.

The tone possesses a most fascinating quality, closely resembling the real VOX HUMANA, being delicate and sympathetic, and free from the disagreeable tremor that haunts most of the miscalled VOX HUMANA stops.

Numbers Four and Five will be found specially effective in churches of moderate size. Number Four has an Octave of Sub-bass, and Number Five both Sub-bass and an Octave Coupler, giving a great increase of power, but with no sacrifice of sweetness.

All these new styles have cases of similar design, and wherever they have been seen and heard they have received unqualified praise.

LARGER AND MORE COSTLY STYLES are also offered, of which the catalogue of the Manufacturers will give full information. Send for a circular.

PAYMENT BY NSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

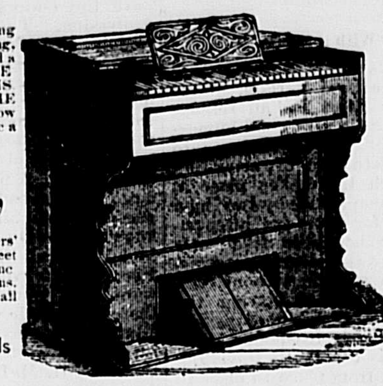
OPENING OF NEW STORE

The subscriber having completed his new building, in which he has opened a HARDWARE STORE PIANO FORTE ROOMS and PICTURE FRAME DEPARTMENT, is now ready to show the public a large assortment of

HARDWARE,

Consisting of Builders' House Trimmings, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc Nails, Sinks, Framing Pins, and TRIMMINGS of all kinds. Also,

Carpenter's Tools



and a general assortment of DOMESTIC HARDWARE. In his

MUSIC ROOMS

may be found

PIANOS,

From the celebrated manufacturer, Henry F. Miller, and a large variety of

ORGANS

AND

MELODEONS,

From one of the best manufactories in the country,

BAKER & RANDALL,

Which he will be pleased to show the musical public.

Organs and Melodeons for sale or to let, on easy terms.

ALSO, PIANO AND ORGAN STOOLS.

Pianos to Let, by the day or evening.

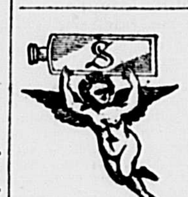
☞Old Instruments taken in exchange for new ones. Instruments repaired at short notice.

In the Picture Frame Department

May be found a large assortment of Ready Made Frames. Frames of every description made to order.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Washington Square, Weymouth.



TO

THE PUBLIC.

Mrs. DR. SECOR'S MEDICINES

Will be found a sure cure for any of the diseases for which they are put forth. Look at the names of the reference—they are the names of some of our most reliable citizens, who have known her and her treatment for a number of years, and who willingly and cheerfully recommend her and her medicines to all needing them. And if this is not sufficient to convince the most skeptical, you can call at her office, 159 Warren Avenue, Boston, where sufficient testimonials will be shown from living witnesses, who will feel happy to speak of her in the highest terms as a thoroughly educated and skilful physician. Her very extensive and successful practice of over 25 years has given her a wide field of experience in the treatment of those diseases she compounds her medicines for.

Her ALTERATIVE will be found a sure cure for Scrofula in its worst form. Glandular Swellings, Salt Rheum, Old or Indolent Ulcers, Syphilis, Cancerous Collections, Tumors, Sore Eyes, Nodes, Itch, Scald Head, Discharges from Ears, Ring Worms, and all Exanthema of the Skin, Moth, Blotches, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Discolorations, etc. Ladies who wish a clear and beautiful complexion, will find it just the preparation they need. If any gentleman has been subject to the use of mercury for fever, etc., the Alterative will be found invaluable in cleansing and purifying the system.

Her CINCHONA BITTERS is a sure cure for Dyspeptics.

Her NERVOUS, NEURALGIA and ASTHMA PILLS are excellent for all persons afflicted with Neuralgia, Colic, Delirium Tremens, etc.

Her CATHARTIC PILLS are purely Vegetable.

Rheumatism can be cured by using her celebrated LINIMENT.

Her CHOLERA SPECIFIC is a remedy for Cramps and Spasms, Asiatic Cholera, Diarrhœa, etc.

Her SALVE for Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, etc.

A printed circular accompanies each, with full directions for use, food, treatment, etc.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.

Any person wishing to consult MRS. DR. SECOR before beginning to use her medicines, can do so by addressing or calling at her office, No. 159 WARREN AVENUE, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Mrs. Dr. Secor introduces, by permission, the following references—gentlemen whose character and position in society entitle them to the highest confidence:—

REFERENCES—Samuel Burnham, editor of the *Congregational Yearly*; E. R. Humphreys, LL. D. M. D., B. R. Gilbert, Esq., Benjamin Cushing, Esq. F. C. Humphreys, Esq., Nathaniel Crowell, Esq. Dr. Thresher, Arthur Cheney, Esq., B. W. Gilbert, Esq., Samuel Caverly, Esq., Lewis Rice, Esq., American House, of Boston; John Livermore, Esq., Cambridgeport, Mass.; Prof. A. A. Stewart, Cambridge, Mass.; Prof. John G. Anthony, Cambridge, Mass.; C. P. Whitney, Esq., Milford, N. H.; E. Richardson, Esq., Clinton, Mass.; Wilson Morse, Esq., Clinton Mass.

159 Warren Avenue, Boston, Ms.
29 42

W. Merritt & Son,

MANUFACTURERS OF

LIGHT MACHINERY,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Shop at E. S. Hunt's Laboratory,

BROAD STREET,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

LAMPS!

JUST received from New York, a full line of Lamps with elegant Bronze Stands, of unique style and splendid finish. These goods have been bought at unprecedentedly LOW PRICES, and are offered at GREAT BARGAINS!

ALSO,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Perkins & House

SAFETY LAMPS.

Warranted to obviate all danger of explosions.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF HALL LAMPS also just received, and for sale at low prices.

S. W. PRATT.

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw

FOR SALE BY

JOS. LOUD & CO.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING

Rupture

MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

All the improved Trusses known to medical science throughout the world, including Jones' Foraminous, the Elastic, Morse's Electro Galvanic, the Radical cure, &c. &c., at the Head office, 620 Washington St. Boston, where Rupture, Prolapsus Uteri and Ani, spinal and joint Diseases are treated and cured by DR. STEVENSON, the eminent Physician and Surgeon from Edinburgh, Scotland. 29 42

LAMPS! LAMPS! LAMPS!

THE LARGEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE VARIETY IN BOSTON,

CONSISTING OF

CHANDELIERS,

FOR

Halls, Churches, Stores and Private Dwellings.

FROM TWO TO TWELVE LIGHTS.

Table Lamps,
German Study Lamps,
Hand Lamps,
Safety Fluid Lamps, and
Lanterns,

Paper and Porcelain Shades,
Burners, Chimnies, Wicks, &c. &c.

FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

McKenney, Bullard & Co.,

564 Washington, and

8 Harvard Street, Boston

29 36

JUST RECEIVED AT

HENRY LOUD'S

BROAD STREET,

East Weymouth, Mass.

3000

ROLLS

House Paper,

WITH BORDERING TO MATCH.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

BAKERY.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Weymouth, that having bought out the Bakery Establishment of Avery S. Howe, they are ready to supply them daily with

BREAD, CAKE, & PASTRY,

PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS.

They are also prepared to furnish to order,

WEDDING CAKE,

OF THE FINEST DESCRIPTION, AT

BOSTON PRICES.

The subscribers intend by the excellence of their wares, and close attention to business to merit a fair share of patronage.

J. B. HOWE & SON.

OLIVER BURRELL,

House, Sign and Carriage Painter,

AND DEALER IN

PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.

BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH.

Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper. Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Guns, Rifles & Pistols

GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE,

Nos. 27 Dock Sq., and 15 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

Agents for Ethan Allen & Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.

JOHN P. LOVELL. BENJ. S. LOVELL. JOHN W. LOVELL.

Delapierre's Electric Soap,
The Great Economizer,
Saves labor, saves time, saves money, saves clothing,
SAVES WOMAN.
Bleaches White Clothes, Brightens Colors.
WHITE, FIRM, PURE & FRAGRANT.
Lasts Three Times as Long as Brown Soap
Harmless to Clothing and Pleasant to the hands.
CHEAPER AND BETTER THAN ANY OTHER SOAP NOW MADE
Hundreds of Testimonials prove the above.
Depot No. 226 Pearl St., N. Y.
AGENTS WANTED
16 1y

New Hearse in South Braintree.

THE undersigned has procured a new glass side Hearse, of the latest pattern, and will do the undertaking of the Town and vicinity with despatch.

COFFINS AND ROBES

furnished at the lowest Boston rates.

ALSO, CARRIAGES MADE TO ORDER,

BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED.

G. C. HALLENBECK.

Braintree, Oct. 1, 1872.

All agree that ladies should have Sewing Machines, but is a machine complete for all requirements without casters for moving it? By no means!

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having in stock, a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of 15 cts. per foot.

Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the principal objection to the common sinks.

Also, large variety of BUILDERS HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and TOE CORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Weymouth Landing.

2000 Chronic Cases

Coughs cured by using BROWN'S VEGETABLE LUNG RELIEF in the Winter and Spring of seventy-two, besides the innumerable cases of common Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, &c., &c.

This remedy is an extract of Roots, and will cure more cases of Coughs than the whole combined force of Syrups, Cordials, Expectorants, Killers, Balsams and Mixtures now before the public. Try it and you will be convinced.

Sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine.

MANUFACTURED BY

DR. L. T. BROWN,
South Weymouth, Mass.
32 44

THIRTY-THREE

Washington Street,

BOSTON.

—

Macullar, Williams & Parker.

We will take orders in our

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

For Overcoats to be made to measure, in the best manner, from Bockhacker's best German Beaver Coatings and Carr's English Elysian Beaver, for

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

Usual prices from $40 to $50.

—ALSO—

Business Coats, made to order—in any style—from the best English and German Worsted Coatings, at

THIRTY DOLLARS.

Late prices $33 to $40.

—ALSO—

Trowsers, from a lot of first class English fancy Cmeresassi, at

TEN AND TWELVE DOLLARS.

Former prices $13 to $16.

—ALSO—

Suits from the BEST QUALITY OF BOCKHACKER'S GERMAN CASTOR EDREDON—Black, Blue and other colors—(a large lot bought just previous to the fire, and saved.)

FORTY-FIVE DOLLARS PER SUIT,

(Coat $27, Trowsers $12, Waistcoat $6.)

Usual prices 25 to 35 per cent. higher.

At these prices these goods are very cheap, but we wish to offer decided inducements for our customers to find us in our new place of business, and also to be able to furnish work to all our custom hands through the winter.

We also offer in our

Retail Clothing Department

A lot of Overcoats at

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS,

Marked down from $30 and $35.

These are lots in which the sizes are somewhat broken, but still in very good assortment, and are made from fine German Beaver Coatings, Carr's English Treble Milled Drab Meltons, English Kerseys and other first-class goods.

Also, another assorted lot of Overcoats for

TWENTY DOLLARS,

of Beaver, Melton and Chinchilla Coatings, marked down from $22, $25 and $30.

We have also marked down the balance of several lots of Business Coats to

TWELVE DOLLARS.

Former prices $14 to $20.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,

33 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON,

Between Court St. and Cornhill,

36 39

ALL SEEKING

INFORMATION

AS TO

HOW, WHEN AND WHERE

TO ADVERTISE

SHOULD SEND FOR A COPY OF

EVANS'

Advertisers' Hand Book.

32 39

Model Store,

North Weymouth.

—

Fall Season for 1872.

—

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 5000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,

Clothing,

HATS AND CAPS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

AND

GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,

CARPETINGS,

Window Shades,

PAPER HANGINGS,

Crockery, Glass, Wooden and

Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department

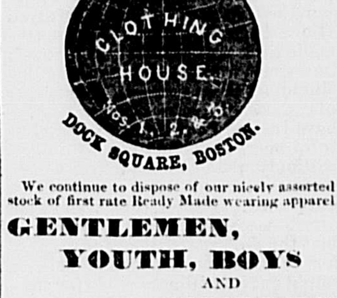
ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE

FLOUR & TEAS.

With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can please all who will favor him with their patronage.

John W. Bartlett.

VISIT THE



We continue to dispose of our nicely assorted new stock of first rate Ready Made wearing apparel for

GENTLEMEN,

YOUTH, BOYS

AND

CHILDREN,

at very low rates established here, from the commencement. During the month of

December, 1872, and January, 1873,

we propose to run off our heavy fresh stock of Winter Garments at prices which will astonish buyers, who study economy in the purchase of their clothing.

Our supply of everything needed for the wardrobe of

Gents and Boys

is complete. Suburban residents are invited to examine our goods, and learn our moderate charges before buying.

"THE GLOBE"

IS AT

1,2,3 Dock Square, Boston.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Dec 2, 1872, trains leave Boston for New York at 4.30, 5.30 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Harrison Sq. 7, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am.; 12m, 12.45, 1, 1.45, 3, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, 5.35, 6.20, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Neponset, 7, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am, 12 m; 12.45, 1.45, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 p. m.—Quincy, 7, 7.40, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 A. M, 12 M, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P.M. Quincy Adams, 7, 9.30, 11 A. M.; 1.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P. M. Braintree, 7, 7.40, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 am.; 12 m, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 P. M. S. Braintree, 7, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 11 am.; 12 m, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.25, 6, 6.40, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15a pm. Randolph, 8.30 a m.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15b pm. No. Stoughton, 12 m.; 6, 11.15b p m. Stoughton, 8.30 am.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15b pm. N. Easton 8.30 am, 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15b p m. Easton and Raynham, 8.30 am, 12 m, 2.40, 4.30 pm. Taunton, 8.30 am.; 12m, 2.40, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 3.30 pm.; via Fairhaven, 8 am., 4 pm. Holbrook & E. Stoughton, 8, 11 am.; 1.45, 3.35, 6, 11.15c pm. North Bridgewater, 8, 11 am.; 1.45, 3.35, 4, 6, 11.15c pm. East & West Bridgewater, 8, 11 am.; 3.35, 6, 11.15c pm. Bridgewater, 8, 11 am; 12 m, 3.35, 4, 5, 6, 11.15d pm. Middleboro' 8 a m, 3.35, 4 p m.—Fall River, (via Bridgewater) 8 am, 4 p m; (via Taunton) 8.30 am.; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 5.30 pm. Newport, 8.30 am.; 4.30 pm.—E. Braintree, Weymouth, N. Weymouth, E. Weymouth, 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15e pm. Hingham and Cohasset 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 3.30, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15e pm. So. Weymouth, North, Centre & S. Abington, 8 am.; 12m; 2.30, 5, 6.40, 11.15f pm. E. Bridgewater, 8 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5, 11.15f pm. North Hanson, Hanson, Halifax, Plympton, Kingston, & Plymouth, 8 am.; 2.30, 5 pm. Milton and Mattapan, 7, 7.40, 9, 10.15 (via Neponset) am; 1, 3, 4.15, 5.05, 6.20, 7.30a, 11.15e pm. E Milton & West Quincy, 8.10 am, 12.15, 2.40, 5, 6.15 pm. Duxbury and Cohasset R. R, 7.40 am.; 3.30, 6.15g pm. Hyannis & Wellfleet 8 am.; 4 pm. Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket, 8 am, on days advertised by the Steamboat Co. Wood's Hole and Falmouth, 8 am.; 4 pm. Hanover Branch R. 8 am.; 2.30, 5 pm.

TRAINS TO BOSTON LEAVE

Plymouth, 6.35, 9.30 am.; 3.40 pm. East Bridgewater, 7, 9.48 am.; 3.10, 9.35f pm. S. Abington, 6.15, 7.16, 10.05 am.; 12m.; 4.18, 9.45f pm. S. Weymouth, 6.31, 7.36, 10.24 am; 12.19, 4.38, 10.07f pm. Cohasset, 6.05, 6.55, 8.10 am.; 12.55, 4.03, 5.40, 9.40e pm. Hingham, 6.17, 7.09, 8.25 am.; 1.09, 4.19, 6, 9.54e pm. E. Weymouth, 6.27, 7.18, 8.34 am.; 1.19, 4.30, 6.09, 10.02e pm. N. Weymouth, 6.32, 7.23, 8.39 am.; 1.24, 4.34, 6.14, 10.07e pm. Weymouth, 6.37, 7.28, 8.44 am.; 1.29, 4.38, 6.18, 10.12e pm. E. Braintree, 6.41, 7.32, 8.48 am.; 1.33, 4.41, 6.22, 10.16e pm. Newport, 7.20 am.; 2.50 pm. Fall River (via Taunton) Wharf 5.00h, 6.30 am.; Ferry St., 8.03, 11.20 am, 3.36 pm; (via Bridgewater) Wharf 6.35 a m, Ferry Street 3.41 p m. Middleboro', 7.20, 9.20 am, 4.25 pm. Bridgewater, 6.36, 6.50, 7.38, 9.35 am.; 12.45, 4.48, 9.25d pm. E. & W. Bridgewater, 6.41, 7.44 am; 12.50, 4.55, 9.22c pm. North Bridgewater, 7, 8, 9.50 am; 1.07, 3.05, 5.12, 9.52c pm. East Stoughton 7.09, 8.09 am, 1.15, 3.13, 5.20, 10.01c pm. Holbrook, 7.15, 8.15 am; 1.21, 3.18, 5.26, 10.08c pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.45 am, 3 pm. Taunton, 5.45h, 7.20, 8.45, 8.50 am; 12 m., 4.35 pm. Raynham 7.37, 8.57 am; 12.06, 4.42 pm. Easton, 7.49, 9.10 am; 12.19, 4.54 pm. N. Easton, 6.58, 7.56, 9.17 am; 12.25, 5.00, 9.50b pm. Stoughton, 7.05, 8.04, 9.24 am; 12.33, 5.10, 9.58b pm. N. Stoughton, 7.09, 9.28 am; 10.02b pm. Randolph, 7.15, 8.16, 9.35 am; 12.43, 5.18, 10.10b pm. S. Braintree, 6, 6.40, 7.24, 7.47, 7.55, 8.26, 8.40, 9.27, 9.44, 10.25, 10.45 am; 12.52, 1.32, 3.31, 4.50, 5.25, 5.35, 8.30, 10.20a pm. Braintree, 6.04, 6.47, 7.28, 7.37, 7.51, 7.59, 8.30, 8.53, 9.30, 9.48, 10.50 am; 12.57, 1.39, 3.35, 4.46, 4.55, 5.28, 6.28, 8.34, 10.24 pm. Quincy Adams, 6.07, 6.50, 7.40, 8.02, 8.56, 9.33, 10.53 am; 1.42, 3.39, 4.59, 6.31, 8.37, 10.27 pm.—Quincy, 6.11, 6.54, 7.34, 7.43, 7.58, 8.05, 8.35, 8.59, 9.36, 9.53, 10.57 am; 1.04, 1.46, 3.43, 4.51, 5.03, 5.33, 5.43, 6.35, 8.40, 10.30 pm.—Neponset, 6.20, 7.03, 7.19, 7.42, 8.06, 8.18, 8.42, 9.45, 10.46, 11.06 am; 12.21, 1.12, 1.50, 3.52, 5.04, 5.40, 6.45, 8.49, 10.40 pm.—Harrison Sq., 6.24, 7.08, 7.24, 7.46, 8.11, 8.19, 8.54, 9.50, 10.34, 11.10 am; 12.26, 1.16, 2.03, 2.19, 3.56, 4.58, 5.18, 6.04, 8.49, 8.54, 10.44 pm. West Quincy, 6, 7, 9.23 am; 1.43, 4.57, 6.15 pm. Mattapan, 6.04, 7.04, 7.30, 8.34, 10.14 am; 12 (via Neponset), m, 1.58, 4.38, 5.45, 8.25a, 10.25e pm. So. Duxbury, 5.45f, 7.10 am; 2.40 pm.—Wellfleet, 3.55 am; 1.15 pm. Hyannis, 7 am; 2.12 pm. Hanover, 7, 9.50 am; 4 pm.

a Thursdays excepted. b Wednesdays only. c Fridays only. d Tuesdays (via So. Abington) and Fridays (via No. Bridgewater) only. e Thursdays only. f Tuesdays only. g Saturdays only. h Or on arrival of Boat from New York Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

The Boston Herald

FOR

1873,

THE BEST TWO-CENT PAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

VIOLINS

MADE to order by
ISRAEL A. BAILEY,
30 42 **WEYMOUTH, MASS.**

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE ESTATE opposite to my homestead, and which was recently vacated by Nash & Radcliff, Grocers, is now offered for sale or to let.

Weymouth, July 28, 1872. JOHN O. FOYE. 13

Sewing Machines

FOR SALE

VERY LOW!

OF the following patterns:

WHEELER & WILSON, FLORENCE, HOWE, ÆTNA, AMERICAN, ETC.

Persons in want of Machines will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber, who will furnish them with any description of Machine on the instalment plan.

S. S. SPEAR,

AGENT FOR THE SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

Main Street, South Weymouth

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

NATHAN T. JOY,

Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

Post Office Notice.

ON and after Monday, Feb. 26th, the Mails will close at this office at 8.20 A. M., and 4.20 P. M. OPEN FOR DELIVERY at 8.45 A. M., and 5.30 P. M. OFFICE HOURS from 8 to 12.30 A. M., 2 to 5.30, and 6.30 to 8 P. M.

The W. U. TELEGRAPH OFFICE open as above, and from 9.30 to 10 A. M. Sundays.

GEO. W. WHITE, JR., Postmaster and Manager.

Weymouth, Mass., Feb. 24, 1872.

HENRY LOUD,

BROAD STREET,

East Weymouth Mass,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Men's, Boys' and Youths'

CLOTHING!!

Of all Styles and Qualities,

WHICH HE WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICE.

GEO. W. WARREN,

WITH

GEO. H. RICHARDS,

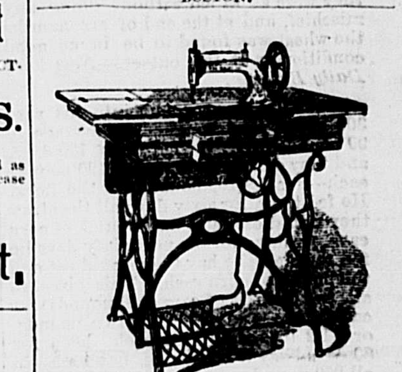
DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

AND FURNISHING GOODS,

24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,

BOSTON.



SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

of all Descriptions,

For Manufacturing and Family Work,

FOR SALE

ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,

BY

S. S. SPEAR,

MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy Cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines,—Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain.

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The return of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co., sold 127,833 Machines in all, 44,625 more than any other company, and about one fourth of all the first class sewing machines sold.

NOTICE.—Any other persons in this territory, representing themselves as agents for the Singer Machine, do so WITHOUT AUTHORITY from the Singer Manufacturing Co.

S. S. SPEAR,

MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

For the Holiday Season.

GEO. H. RICHARDS, at the *"Old Corner"* Clothing House, Nos. 24 and 25 Dock Square, Boston, has now upon the counters of his large Sales-rooms, an immense assortment of

SEASONABLE GARMENTS

FOR THE WINTER OF 1872-'73,

Comprising all descriptions of good Clothing for MEN and YOUTH, and a

SUPERIOR SELECTION

OF

Boys Clothing

especially, to which he invites the attention of Parents. These goods are all fresh, fashionable, and of the best class. Our prices are warranted to be

THE LOWEST IN BOSTON,

and we are determined to offer everything on hand at such figures as will induce Cash buyers to call on us.

Residents of this town will find it to their advantage to

Visit the "Old Corner,"

24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON,

when they are in the city. And we assure purchasers that we CAN and WILL do better by them, than they can do elsewhere in town. 34 39

Geo. W. Whitten,

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MAGEE STOVES,

Commercial St.,

EAST WEYMOUTH,

Would invite the attention of the public of this and adjoining towns to his stock of McGee and other

Stoves for Office, Kitchen & Parlor.

Also constantly on hand all kinds of Tin Ware, Enamelled Ware, and all other House Furnishing Goods, also Tin, Lead and Iron Pipe.

Tin Roofing and other kinds of Jobbing done to order with promptness and fidelity. 25 38

Farm, Garden and Household.

To Destroy Rats.--These pests can be get rid of by mixing live plaster of Paris with flour, dry, in equal parts. Sprinkle a little sugar on it to make it more sought after. Lay in dry places and about their haunts. They eat ravenously, drink, and die sure.---*Cor. Western Rural.*

Sausage Meat.—If you want it extra nice, take two nice fresh hams and one shoulder; take off the skin and have it chopped nicely; season it with salt, pepper, sage, and a very little sugar. If you like spiced meats, use with that a few cloves, some mace, and nutmeg. Keep it in a dry, cool place, and fry it in balls, or stuff the skins when you first make it for dried sausages.

For Driving Steers.—A subscriber asks: "Which is the best a whip or a goad for driving steers or oxen; also, will some one give directions for making or fitting a yoke?" We would prefer a whip, says *Rural New Yorker*, a goad is simply a brutal instrument of torture and, it cannot be used without inflicting torture. A whip may, if the driver is fit to drive steers or oxen, be used without inflicting pain; but both the driver and oxen need to be well trained in such cases.

Milk.---Milk of average quality has in every 100 parts about the following composition: Water, 87.40; butter, 3.43; casein, 3.12; milk sugar, 5.12; mineral matter (ash), .93. Milk varies in composition from a variety of causes, sometimes having less water and more butter. Very rich milk contains from 7 to 8 per cent of butter, and will not unfrequently show a percentage of more than 16 parts of dry matter, while that which may be called of a fair average quality will yield no more than 12 to 13 per cent of such matters

Steaming Food for Milch Cows.—Leo writes to the *Tribune* that he feeds all cooked food to fifty cows, sells his milk at twenty-five cents a gallon, and that steamed fodder will produce as much milk as the best clover hay. He soils his cows in summer, beginning the season with winter rye, then oats, clover, lucern, millet, Indian corn sown in drills, turnip tops. He says he has got some millet that will grow fourteen feet high, with a head nearly eighteen inches long, which on highly manured soil he expects to cut three times. He has a specimen of the long heads to prove his veracity.

New Method of Storing Grain.—A plan has been submitted to the French Academy for storing wheat in portable sheet-iron granaries, in which a vacuum is maintained equal to at least three or four inches of mercury, this being sufficient to destroy all insect life, (although more vacuum is preferred), and to insure the evaporation of any moisture in the grain. The apparatus is of cylindrical form, placed vertically, and with convex top and bottom, the top provided with an opening through which the inlet of grain is led, with a waive pipe through which the air is exhausted, and with a gauge by which the degree of exhaustion is indicated. The grain is removed through an opening in the bottom. In an experiment where living insects where introduced in large quantities with the grain, it was found that they were all killed without doing any mischief, and at the end of six months the wheat was found to be in as good condition as at the outset.—*New York Daily Bulletin.*

Sheep.—A farmer put into his yard 300 sheep that weighed an average of 99 pounds each; he fed them 120 days, and they gained in that time 120 pounds each---in all 8,700 pounds for the flock. He fed them for sixty days all the straw they would eat, and one pound of corn each per day; for the next sixty days he fed them all the hay they would eat and the pound of corn each. This gives, in all, two bushels of corn (120 pounds) for each sheep, and probably two pounds, or 2 1-2 lbs. of hay for each sheep for 60 days---say 2 1-2 lbs. of hay each---in all 250 pounds per day---or 150 pounds for each sheep. Then we have, corn at one cent per pound and hay at $15 per ton, just eight cents per pound for the 29 pounds of mutton and wool produced. If the manure made, paid for the trouble and straw consumed. Then he had, in addition to his gain of twenty-nine pounds, each sheep (which, as has been stated, was paid for in hay and corn at eight cents per pound), the increased price per pound that the sheep would bring on the first day of February, when fat, over their price on the first day of December, when they went into the yards---and generally this would be from 50 to 100 per cent advance.

Stick to the Farm.—Miss Mary A. E. Wager of *Moore's Rural* says she is quite sure that the more a person knows of life in great cities the greater emphasis will he or she give to the advice contained in the head line, and for these reasons: The majority of country boys are in no sense of the word fitted or prepared for participations in the rivalry and competition of business in the city. They would find themselves as much out of their sphere or groove for usefulness as a statesman would to be placed in command of a ship. Or to make the illustration more pertinent, they would succeed in the city in about equal measure with the city men who go to the country to get rich farming, and you know how that is. Hundreds of young men come from the country to the city weekly in search of work. I see them anxiously walking the streets, or standing at the street corners in a brown study. Often times they are robbed of their little store of money; decoyed into hells where in a single hour they learn more of the ways of death than would have come to them in an entire life time elsewhere. Ah! But you wouldn't be seduced from truth and virtue! Perhaps not; but granting you to be firm as the everlasting hills in righteousness, what could you do to insure success? Can you set type? Can you keep books? Do you understand commercial business? Can you write a book review worthy of the book? What do you know of art, or science, or of any one branch of either? Have you a well defined idea, or a half defined idea of just what you wish to do? If so, what qualification do you carry with it? To leave the farm for the city is as foolish and dangerous, in most cases, as to jump overboard far from shore, when you are morally certain you do not know how to swim.

Newspaper Decisions.

1.---Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office---whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not---is responsible for the payment.

2.---If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3.---The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima acie* evidence of intentional fraud.

How He Died.—The Emperor Napoleon died almost alone. His vital forces failed him at once, and there was no time to recall the friends who had but just left him. The Prince had gone back to Woolwich to school; Dr. Gull and Father Goddard were in London. The Prince saw his father no more alive, and the others reached the gates of Chiselhurst Park just as the Emperor breathed his last. The Empress was at the bedside, and so were four physicians. The medical men declare that the Emperor's death is due to other causes than the recent surgical operations.

An Arab Wedding Ball.

A curtain drawn across the door of the tent (writes a traveller in Algeria) concealed the bride, who, closely veiled, sat within, surrounded by women. On the outside between four and five hundred people were collected, and a clear space was kept in the middle for the dancers by two men with drawn swords, who vigorously applied, right and left, the flat of the blade to all who pressed too forward. On one side of the ring squatted the band, consisting of two men with instruments like flageolets and a drummer who occasionally accompanied the music with his voice

In the centre was a middle-aged woman, dressed in the usual dark blue cotton garments, but decked with all her ornaments---ear-rings, bracelets and a necklace---to which sundry charms and amulets, teeth of wild beasts, verses of the Koran sewn up in little bags, and various other odds and ends, considered as protections from the evil eye, were suspended; a large circular brooch of silver or white metal (the same in form as those used by the Scotch Highlanders) confined the loose folds across her bosom, and a small looking-glass set in metal dangled conveniently at the end of a string of sufficient length to allow of her admiring her charms in detail. Her face was uncovered, and her features were harsh and disagreeable, except the eyes, which were large and expressive, with that peculiar lustrous appearance given by the use of a mineral paint. Her feet were hardly visible from the length of her dress, and her finger-nails, together with the palms of her hands, were stained with henna. As soon as we had taken our stand in the front row, the music, which had ceased for a few minutes, struck up, and the lady in the midst commenced her performance.

Inclining her head languishingly from side to side, she bent time with her feet, raising each foot alternately from the ground with a jerking action, as if she had been standing on a hot floor, at the same time twisting about her body with a slow movement of the hands and arms. Several others succeeded her, and danced in the same style, with an equal want of grace. A powerful inducement to exert themselves was not wanting, for one of them more than once received some tolerably severe blows both from a stick and the flat of the sword; what the reason was I do not know, but suppose that either she was lazy or danced badly.

While the dancing was going on, the spectators were not idle; armed with guns, pistols, and blunderbusses with enormous bell mouths, an irregular fire was kept up. Advancing a step or two into the circle, so as to show off before the whole party, an Arab would present his weapon at a friend opposite, throwing himself into a graceful attitude; then suddenly dropping the muzzle at the instant of pulling the trigger, the charge struck the ground close to the feet of the person aimed at. After each report the women set up a long-continued shrill cry of "lu-lu, lu-lu," and the musicians redobled their efforts. The advance of one man is usually the signal for others to come forward at the same time, all anxious to surpass their friends and neighbors in dexterity and grace. Ten or a dozen men being crowded into a small space, sometimes not more than six feet wide, brandishing their arms and excited by this mimic combat, firing often at random, it is not to be wondered at if accidents happen occasionally to the actors or the bystanders.

Shakespere's Handwriting.

It is nothing less than marvelous that a man who wrote as he wrote—and altogether, no man ever wrote like him—that a poet, the author of such plays and such poems; that a man possessing so many friends and admirers, with whom his correspondence must have been extensive, should not have left a single line behind him traced by his own hand. Of all his poems and plays here does not exist a page, a line a single word, in manuscript. All Shakespeare's manuscript plays could not have perished in the fire that destroyed the Globe Theatre. The author must have made little account of them himself; but how great would our estimation be of a single act of any one of Shakespeare's plays, in his own handwriting! We have just now among us a parallel to the tulip mania. Thousands of dollars are willingly paid for a picture which the same number of dimes would once have purchased. Rather, let us say that the dimes were given for the picture, and that the dollars by thousands are given for the painter's name. Well, what would not be willingly paid (for the sake of Shakespeare's name) for the original manuscript say of "Hamlet"? There would be a fierce fight among competitors for even a single passage. We fancy the lines beginning with "The quality of mercy is not stained," or those that open with "She never told her love," and hundreds of others, could not be had for dollars covering each letter. What a contention there would be for the first love letter, addressed to any one. A costly holograph! Alas! there are neither lines nor letters. All that has been saved of Shakespeare's handwriting is confined to a couple of signatures of his name to certain deeds, and in those superscriptions the name is spelled differently. Even the forgers have not dared to produce a letter by Shakespeare.

Brewers in England.

A London correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* says it is surprising how many brewers there are in Parliament, and what a degree of respectability attaches to their calling.

The wine trade and brewing stand at the very head of reputable money making callings in this country. The wine merchant gets access to society where the dry goods man would not be admitted, where even the exclusive silk dealer could not enter. A lower class of people wears silk than drinks wine. Brewing is as much a staple product here as wheat growing with us, and the brewer is above the wine merchant. He may not at present serve stately boards, but he got his position in a time when he filled a jovial bowl for the nobles; and a position once gained is never lost in this land of precedent. Besides, he is a man of wealth, his product is always in demand. The brewer that represents Great Marlow has inherited his business from several generations. All the wealthy families of the place are his kinsmen, and they come up in a right royal way to put him into Parliament. They all go and come at "the member's" beck, for on him rests the honorable fame of the house. The tradesmen follow suit from other motives. When one comes to know the servility and venality of English shopkeepers, he is not surprised at the contempt that attaches to them in the general estimation. They are the most dishonest and servile class in the country, and notoriously open to political bribery.

Cleansing Feather-Beds. — When feather-beds become soiled and heavy, they may be made clean and light as follows: Rub them over with a stiff brush or broom, dipped in hot soapsuds. When clean, lay them on some clean boards where the rain will fall on them. When thoroughly soaked, let them dry in a hot sun for six or seven successive days, shaking them each day. They should should be covered with a thick cloth during the night. If exposed to the night-air, they will become damp and mildew. This way of washing the bed-ticking and feathers makes them very fresh and light, and is much easier than the old-fashioned method of emptying the beds, while it answers quite as well.

A Terrible Story.

An old proverb hath it, that "murder will out." There are many curious things in this line wrapped up in a story published by the Sacramento *Union*---a story as full of horrors as any which even a Mrs. Wood could frame. The story is in the form of an affidavit made before a justice of the peace in Sacramento City. Annie Lohry testifies that on the 19th of February, 1869, she left home to gather some early spring flowers, and after a time found herself in the vicinity of what was known as the Corliss Ranch. Sitting down to rest, she was made the involuntary witness of a terrible struggle between two brothers, resulting seemingly from a quarrel over the distribution of several thousand dollars. She saw the death blow struck, and screamed, which attracted the murderer's attention. The latter, smitten with a terrible remorse, prayed by all things she loved on earth, to go to the aid of his brother. She was almost paralyzed with horror and fear, but managed to reach the side of the dying man. She held his head and tried to bind up the wound, but the man died in a few minutes. The murderer wept such tears as only a murderer, and a fratricide at that, can weep, and then the matter of his own safety came in. He urged the girl to take his brother's share of the money and keep silence, but she refused. He seemed half-minded to kill her, but finally, with revolver at her head, made her swear a dreadful oath that she would not reveal the secret of the murder for four years, that term being named because his mother could not leave the State until the end of such period. The murderer went to a place near by, where were two horses, and took a blanket from one of them and prepared to cover the body of his poor brother, but was too overcome to do it; so the girl covered up the body. Then they left the spot. Several times he put the revolver to her head on the fearful journey; but finally she saved her life.

The murderer had promised to release her from the keeping of the secret, if possible, in less than four years. So she met him several times in the Uniontown graveyard. Finally he released her from what she had considered binding, and so she just now makes this affidavit.

To think of that deed! To think of the scene at the brook, when the murderer made her wash her apron of the blood, while he washed his hands and was deathly sick! To think of that young girl carrying that terrible secret for four years, because she thought it binding!--no words can set it forth. We once heard Beecher say that he would like to know, for one half-minute, the feelings of a murderer. For one half-minute, and no more; that would be an age. But who could stand the ordeal of a half-minute of the life of the man of Corliss Ranch? Reason would totter.

What Tilton Says.

Theodore Tilton writes as follows to a friend relative to late scandals:

My Complaining Friend: Thanks for your good letter of bad advice. You say, how easy to give the lie to the wicked story, and thus end it forever.

But stop and consider. The story is a whole library of statements—a hundred or more—and it would be strange if some of them are not correct, though I doubt if any are. To give a general denial to such an encyclopedia of assertions would be as vague and irrelevant as to take up the *Police Gazette*, with its twenty-four pages of items, and say, "This is all a lie." So extensive a libel requires (if answered at all) a special denial of its several parts; and furthermore, it requires, in this particular case, not only a denial of things mistated, but a truthful explanation of other things that remain unstated and in mystery. In other words, the false story (if met at all) should be confronted and confounded by the true one.

Now, my friend, you urge me to speak, but when the truth is a sword, God's mercy sometimes commands it sheathed. If you think I do not burn to defend my wife and little ones, you know not the fiery spirit within me. But my wife's heart is more a fountain of charity, and quenches all resentments. She says: "Let there be no suffering, save to ourselves alone," and forbids a vindication to the injury of others. From the beginning she has stood with her hands on my lips, saying, "Hush." So when you prompt me to speak for her you counteract her more Christian mandate of silence.

Moreover, after all, the chief victim of the public displeasure is myself alone and so long as this is happily the case I shall try, with patience, to keep my answer within my own breast, lest it shoot forth like a thunderbolt through other hearts. Yours truly,

Theodore Tilton.

A Shocking Tragedy.

Hugh Barr, occupying a basement at No. 48 Front street, Brooklyn, who had been in prison since 25th of November last, for an assault committed upon Margaret Bradley, was released a few days ago. He took home a half gallon of whisky, and his wife, acting under his instructions, invited several neighbors to partake of his hospitality. The party became quite drunk, and subsequently a general row ensued. Barr declared he would make the place too hot for his guests, and seizing a lamp full of kerosene oil, poured its contents over the red-hot stove. A portion of the fluid was dashed over Alice Barker, and the room was instantly filled with flames that communicated with the dress of the woman Barker. Barr had told them at first that they must get out as best they could, or take the consequences. Alice's screams brought assistance, but too late to save her from injuries of a most horrible character. Her clothing was burned from her body, which was blackened and blistered. Her hair was entirely burned off, her hands and legs were almost a crisp, and her face was unrecognizable. On the arrival of the police a shocking scene was presented. The oil had burned itself out without setting fire to the building, but the unfortunate woman was lying on the floor, having the appearance, at first sight, of a mere cinder. When it was found that she was still alive, she was wrapped in a blanket and taken to the City Hospital. The physicians there pronounced her injuries inevitably fatal. Barr was arrested and locked up to await the result.

Earthquake Fun.

The Oregon papers are making fun of the last earthquake in that region, for it affected persons in quite different ways. A young gentleman and lady were out walking at the time. About half an hour after, they returned from their promenade and then learned, for the first time, that anything unusual had occured. People rushed into the street scantily clad. One loving husband, who had "just stepped out to see a man on business," rushed home with a billiard cue that he had forgotten to replace, in his hand. His wife has vetoed all business engagements after 8 o'clock, P. M. The next little item we take as we find it. One irascible gentleman jumped from bed scantily attired, possessed himself of the cowhide, and made for the room of his boys up stairs, and rushed into it, exclaiming, "I'll show you how to be fighting at this time of night."

A Western paper affirms that among the unfortunate women lost by the Fifth Avenue Hotel fire was a near relative of ex-Collector Tom Murphy, who had voluntarily chosen to work in a menial capacity.

A Valley of Mastodons.

If M. Octave Pavy does not succeed in finding the North Pole, or even the Polar Sea, we can still have the consolation that he has, in a very early stage of the voyage, made a most interesting discovery. The expedition left San Francisco in June, and late advices state that in the latter part of July the explorers reached the shores of Wrangel Land, near the mouth of a great river, running from the northeast, and which is not set down on any chart. This M. Pavy considered as confirming another of his theories that there exists a great Polar continent, and of which the temperature is sufficiently warm to melt the snow. The current of this hitherto unknown stream flows in an easterly direction along the coast, with a rapidity of six knots an hour. M. Pavy and party followed the plain of this river towards the north for about 250 miles. The plain is uniformly level, its width varies from fifty to sixty miles, and it is bordered by mountains of great height, with inany perpendicular peaks. About eighty miles from the mouth of the river the travellers found upon the plain the remains of mastodons, and on clearing away the snow in a place where tusks were visible, they brought to light the enormous body of one of the animals of an extinct race, in a perfect state of preservation. The skin was covered with black and streaked hair, very long and thick on the back. The tusks measured eleven feet eight inches in length, and were curved up to a level with the monster's eyes. The animal was in a kneeling posture, the front legs being bent, while the hind parts were deeply imbedded in the snow, indicating that the mastodon had perished in struggling to get out of a mire hole or snow drift. Professor Newcomb could not find any special characteristics distinguishing the extinct mastodon from the elephant of to-day. He took from the stomach some specimens of bark and herbs, the nature of which he could not analyze on the spot. For the space of many miles the plain was covered with the remains of mastodons, indicating that a numerous drove of these gigantic animals had there perished, owing to some sudden change or convulsion of nature. The region abounds in Polar bears, which devour the remains of the mastodons.

A Man With a Mania.

Another curious man is backwards and forwards here---a Lord Vernon, who is well informed, a great Italian scholar deep in Dante, and a very good humored gentleman, but who has fallen into the strange infatuation of attending every rifle match that takes place in Switzerland, accompanied by two men who load rifles for him, one after another, which he has been frequently known to fire off, two a minute, for fourteen hours at a stretch, without once changing his position or leaving the ground. He wins all kinds of prizes; gold watches, flags, teaspoons, teaboards etc., and is constantly travelling about with them, from place to place in an extraordinary carriage, where you touch a spring and a chair flies out, touch another spring and a bed appears touch another spring and a closet of pickles opens, touch another spring and disclose a pantry. While Lady Vernon ---said to be handsome and accomplished---is continually cutting across this or that Alpine pass in the night, to meet him on the road, for a minute or two, on one of his excursions, these being the only times at which she can catch him. The last time he saw her was five or six months ago, when they met and supped together on the St. Gothard! It is a monomania with him, of course. He is a man of some note; seconded one Lord Melbourne's addresses, and had forty thousand a year, now reduced to ten, but nursing and improving every day. He was with us last Monday, and comes back from some out of the way place to join another pic-nic next Friday. As I have said, he is the very soul of good nature and cheerfulness, but one can't help being melancholy to see a man wasting his life in such a singular delusion. Isn't it odd? He knows my books very well, and seems interested in everything concerning them.---*The Life of Charles Dickens.*

A Horrible Outrage in Russia.

News has reached the Jewish Chronicle of the commission of a fearful outrage upon a Jewish family, in the District of Michaelow. A Jew was landlord of an inn, which was solitarily situated on the border of a wood. The family consisted of husband, wife, brother and four children. On the 15th instant, at about six in the evening, two laborers came into the inn and called for some brandy, for which they refused to pay, and jeeringly asked, in addition, for the loan of five roubles. As the landlord refused to lend them any money and demanded payment for the brandy, the laborers became abusive, and ultimately were turned out the house, the landlord detaining the caps of the men, so that they might be afterwards identified when he complained of their conduct. The laborers went away, muttering ominous threats. When the innkeeper and his family had been asleep but a short time, they were awoke by loud cries of "Fire," and on rushing out of the house they were attacked by eight men, among whom were the two laborers who had come to the inn in the early part of the evening. The landlord and his family were thrown to the ground and bound. The men then set to plundering the house. When they had ransacked the place, they caught hold of the poor landlord, his wife, brother and their younger children and threw them into the midst of the burning building. One, the eldest son of the landlord, about twelve years of age, managed to escape into the neighboring wood. The others perished in the flames. One of the laborers has been arrested, and the police are in active pursuit of the other murderers.

Where They Got Their Shells,

There is not much lime in the sea—probably not more than there was in Falstaff's "sack"—but there is enough. And the use it is put to is one of the curiosities of natural history.

Every inhabitant of the ocean which has a shell derives the materials of which that hard covering is composed from the water. Besides, the lime is secreted or rather separated from its food, as birds do it for making a covering for their eggs, mollusks take up the largest amount directly out of the water they breathe. Every time an oyster draws water through its gills, some of its lime, which is held in solution, is taken possession of by appropriate vessels and goes directly to the living membrane which deposits it, and thus the shell grows. It is assured that a single drop of sea water contains only about the ten thousand six hundredth part of a grain of lime. But the incessant respiration of the dweller in one or two years makes a house weighing in some cases many pounds. When the animal dies most of the shells gravitate and aggregate to the bottom, where, becoming broken and impacted into solid masses, mixed in fine earthy deposits under immense hydrostatic pressure and chemical forces, they become marble. All marble quarries are supposed to have thus originated in the abysses of primitive seas, and were afterwards elevated to where they are found by upheaval.

The women of the Attakapas parished and St. Landry, Louisiana, have sent to market yearly since the war not less than $1,000,000 worth of chickens and eggs, besides supplying home demands and the villagers and those who do not raise chickens in those parishes.

Singular Murder Case.

In Marshall county, Tennessee, there will soon be a trial for murder, which will possess some singular features. Three years ago a young man in Marshall county was engaged to be married to a young lady, whose family strongly objected to the union. The lover ran off with his intended twice, but was so closely watched and hotly pursued by the lady's friends, that it was impossible for the wedding to take place. He made a third attempt, when he met the girl at an appointed place, and took her on a horse behind him. Thus they were going to find a minister to make them one, when two men sprang up at the roadside, and called for them to stop. The young man increased the speed of his horse, and several shots were sent after him. He rode on a little way and fell from his horse, dragging the girl with him. The assassins came up and commenced beating the wounded man unmercifully, he begging them to desist, as the shot he had received would soon finish him. The murderers proved to be the girl's brothers, and they tried to force her to get on her lover's horse and go home with them. This she refused to do, even by the persuasion of a severe beating which they gave her. They soon left the two, helpless in the road, went home and told their mother they had "fixed" that fellow, and left the parts to avoid arrest. The girl wounded her lover and got to the house of one of her friends, where they were married, and in a few hours the husband breathed his last. The assassins were shortly after arrested, and before the day of their trial they managed to break jail and escape to Texas. They were lately re-arrested and brought back to Marshall county. They will be tried in a short time. The wife of the murdered man---their own sister--- expresses a determination to do all in her power to secure their conviction. She lives with her husbands's sister, and has not gone near her own family since the tragedy.

The Successful Physician.—Dr. J. Walker is achieving an eminent distinction as a benefactor of his species. Some stigmatize all patent medicines with the odious epithet of quackery. But Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters have the endorsement of the medical profession. The editor can conscientiously and cordially recommend the medicine, because he knows he has found great benefit from its use. For nearly twenty years he has suffered from derangement of the stomach. And though the disease has become chronic, he has already obtained great relief from this remedy. A physician left at death a large volume, carefully sealed, and supposed to contain a fund of medical knowledge. On being opened, it was found to contain only this simple advice: "Keep your head cool, your feet warm and your bowels open." But there is a whole volume in this maxim. Vinegar Bitters act as a mild cathartic, leaving the system in a healthy condition. R. H. McDonald, an experienced druggist, associated with Dr. Walker, is a man of thorough integrity and practical knowledge of the art of compounding medicine. They have a valuable medicine, and they know how to bring it to the knowledge of the public by judicious advertising. We are happy to give them our hearty endorsement, and bid them God-speed in relieving the ills to which flesh is heir.—*Lockwood Unionist, December* 20, 1870.

If your horse is lame, sore or galled, you should use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; wash the part with castile soap and warm water, rub dry, with a clean cloth, then apply the Liniment, rub in well with the hand.—[Com.

Brown's Bronchial Troches, for Pulmonary and Asthmatic Disorders, have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, and have received testimonials from eminent men who have used them.—*Com.*

Have you a Cough, Cold, Pain in the Chest, or Bronchitis? In fact, have you the premonitory symptoms of the "insatiate archer," consumption? If so, know that relief is within your reach in the shape of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which, in many cases where hope had fled, has snatched the victim from the yawning grave.—*Com.*

Like Lightning Are The Miraculous Cures effected with Flagg's Instant Relief. Aches, Pains, Sprains, Bowel Complaints, etc., cannot exist if this great medicine is used. Relief warranted, or money returned.

Locke's National Monthly for February will contain a splendid story, "Two Criminals," two sketches by Nasby, and a vast amount of other matter. Ask your newsdealer for it or send 10 cents to Locke & Jones, Toledo, Ohio. $1.00 per year. It is the best magazine for the money published. Send for circular to agents. *Com.*

Wanted a farmer in every town as agent for the Collins Steel Plows. For terms, &c., address, Collins & Co., 212 Water St., New York.—*Com.*

Christadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye is the most sure and complete preparation of its kind in the world; its effects are magical, its character harmless, its tints natural, its qualities enduring.

"The Queen's Toilet," for the complexion, is prepared from the prescription of a well-known physician.—*Com.*

Have the readers of this paper ever used any of Parson's Purgative Pills? If not, why not? they are the best family physic, besides being the greatest anti-bilious remedy there is in this country.—[Com.

A stylish Collar is the Warwick. It is made like the Elmwood, but has deeper points. Nobby young men should try it:—*Com.*

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A Talk About Tonics.

The object of a tonic is to increase the elasticity and strength of the muscular fibre, and to invigorate the general system. As a means of accomplishing these ends, it is expected to improve the appetite and the digestive power of the stomach. These are certainly important considerations, but to cure dyspepsia, bilious affections, chronic debility, intermittent fever, and other complaints involving derangements of the liver, the bowels, the nerves, and the secretive organs generally, something more than a mere tonic is required. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters may be safely pronounced the best and most wholesome invigorant extant, but the other special medical properties which belong to this remarkable vegetable restorative have as much to do with the wonderful results it produces as its tonic virtues. For example, it has certain alterative qualities which literally change the habit or constitution, re-establishing the healthy functions of the body without causing any undue evacuation by perspiration, vomiting or purging. Its entire effect is to put the whole machinery of life in perfect order, to purify all the fluids, including the blood and the bile, and not only to operate as an antidote to disease, where it exists, but so to strengthen, regulate and otherwise improve the condition of the system as to render it proof against vicissitudes of temperature, change of water, infected air, and other predisposing causes of liver and bowel disturbances and epidemic disorders. Hence it is a medicine for all seasons and climes—useful alike to the traveler and the resident in an unhealthy region, and an invaluable safeguard against the physical disturbances which accrue from cold, damp, inclement weather, as well as against the mental depression which is apt to overwhelm the weak and nervous at this somewhat gloomy period of the year.

Turks and Arabs Fighting.

Despatches were forwarded from Aden to Bombay and Calcutta during the latest days of the month of November, 1872, reporting the progress of a desultory war between Turks and Arabs and other people in the western territory. It was stated that the Turks desired to gain possession of the fortress of Konkeban, and offered an amnesty to the chiefs of that district on condition of their rebuilding a broken bridge connecting the fortress with the city. The chiefs refused to accept the terms, and there were signs of a vigorous renewal of hostilities. The Arabs were mustering in force, 15,000 fighting men having been assembled for the purpose of driving the Turks out of the land. Previous to this a courier had arrived in Bombay from Hodeida with the intelligence that an insurrection having broken out in the Asseeree country Wahe Pasha had advanced against the rebels with 600 Turkish troops. He entered a village and was said to have massacred all the inhabitants, without distinction of age or sex, and to have carried off all their cattle. When the native population heard this they assembled, under the leadership of Abdur Rahman bin Aiedh and Nasir bin Aiedh, brothers of a deceased chief. The Turks were attacked and only a hundred of them are said to have escaped. Six of the sub-tribes, amounting to 2,500 or 3,000 men, submitted to the two brothers, and the whole road from Raida to Shukaik, on the sea coast, where the stores, provisions, and money of the Turks are, was blocked up, and from these occurrences has resulted the state of affairs which now troubles the great Anglo-Asiatic material interests.

A CHALLENGE.

Is extended to the world to place before the public a better Cough or Lung Remedy than ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

VERILY IT HATH NO EQUAL.

CONSUMPTIVES, READ!

Would you cure that distressing Cough, and bring back that healthy vigor lately planted in your cheek? If you would, do not delay; for, ere you are aware, it will be too late.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

is your hope. It has been tried by thousands such as you, who have been cured many, in their gratitude, have left their names to us, that suffering humanity can read their evidences and believe. Don't experiment with new and untried mixtures, you can not afford it—but try at once this invaluable article. It is warranted to break up the most troublesome Cough in a few hours if not of too long standing. It is warranted to give entire satisfaction in all cases of Lung and Throat difficulties. As an Expectorant, it has no equal.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

WHAT WELL-KNOWN DRUGGISTS SAY ABOUT ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

Springfield, Tenn., Sept. 11, 1872.

Gentlemen—Ship us six dozen Allen's Lung Balsam at once. We have not a bottle left in our store. It has more reputation than any Cough medicine we have ever sold, and we have been in the drug business twenty-seven years; you may rely on what we say about the Balsam. Very truly yours,

HURD & TANNER.

Again read the Evidence from a Druggist who was cured by use of the Balsam, and now sells it largely.

L. G. Cottrell, Druggist, Marine City, Michigan, writes, Sept. 12, 1872: "I am out of Allen's Lung Balsam; send me half a gross as soon as you can, I would rather be out of any other medicine in my store. The Lung Balsam never fails to do good for those afflicted with a cough."

It is harmless to the most delicate child.
It relieves Croup in a few hours.
It is sold by Medicine dealers generally.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

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